

THE FLORIDA FLAMBEAU

student newspaper

1922

Florida State University

Tallahassee, Florida

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FLORIDA FLAMBEAU -
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The Florida Flambeau

Vol. 8

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No. 12

FEDERAL SUPERVISOR FINISHES TOUR THROUGH FLORIDA

Miss Gray Again Visits College.

During the first week in January Miss Gray, former dean of the Home Economics department here, and Miss Adelaide Baylor, Federal Supervisor for Home Economics education, were guests of the Home Economics department. The latter came to Florida the last week in December to attend the Teachers' Association held in Orlando. She spoke before that body and also gave a talk in the Home Economics sectional meeting. Since the Orlando meeting Miss Baylor and Miss Cushman, State Supervisor of Home Economics, have been visiting the different Smith-Hughes schools in the State.

Miss Baylor has held important offices in both State and national organizations. Service in the position as Federal Supervisor for the Southern Division, which she now holds, involves advising and co-operating with twenty-four States in the United States in the promotion of vocational education in Home Economics. Florida is one of the twenty-four. Miss Baylor has also served on important national committees and is at present a member of a committee in the National Council of Education, on Rural Education, and chairman of a committee in the same body, on Vocational Education.

Miss Gray was here for only a brief visit on her way back to continue her work in Columbia University.

Freshman Commission's Report of Year's Work

In giving an account of the year's work, the Freshman Commission confesses to a diversified career. Many and varied have been the tasks—and, needless to say, the pleasures which have fallen to its lot to perform. For the benefit and enlightenment of the student body in general, and the new commission in particular, an informal report of the year's activities is here-with set forth.

When the stunned sensation of amazement at being endowed with so great an honor had partly worn off—it never will be entirely effaced—the Commission set about trying to help Student Government carry out the "big things" which mean so much on the campus.

Naturally, the most obvious ways of helping were seized upon first. Immediately the Commission took over the shutting of the dining-room doors and the fixing of the stage for chapel. Mr. Kellum was consulted about buying waste baskets for the campus, so that our campus might be saved the disgrace of trash scattered hither and yon. It is understood that these baskets have at last arrived and will soon be placed on convenient but inconspicuous spots on the campus.

Feeling keenly the need of reform along that line, the Commission, at Mrs. Cawthon's suggestion, inaugurated a contest among the classes for better attention in chapel. As the plan failed of co-operation, the victory fell to the challenging class. The attempt to teach both verses of the college song to all the students was re-

(Continued on page four.)

ANNOUNCEMENT



MISS FRIEDA HEMPEL

Tallahassee Chamber of Commerce announces that Miss Frieda Hempel, world-famous soprano of the Metropolitan Opera Company, will sing in concert at the Auditorium of the Florida State College for Women on the evening of January 23d.

Seat sale now on at College Book Store. Price of tickets to students, \$2.27 and the war tax; total, \$2.50.

Commerce expresses her gratification that she is to sing before the Students of the College and has arranged a program that will appeal especially to the young ladies.

To the Young Ladies of the Florida State College for Women:

The Tallahassee Chamber of Commerce was prompted in bringing the world-renowned soprano, Miss Frieda Hempel, to Tallahassee in concert, largely by its desire that you might have, in connection with the other splendid educational advantages offered you at the College, an opportunity to hear in your College Auditorium one of the world's most famous artists. The contract was not entered into with a view to making money. Our organization simply desires that the concert shall be self-supporting, and to that end has made the price for seats to you about one-half the minimum amount at which anyone has ever heard Miss Hempel.

It had been hoped that the response to our effort on the part of the students and people of Tallahassee and vicinity would be so generous and spontaneous as to justify us in making plans to bring annually to this city some world-famous artist. Thus far, however, the result has been most disappointing. Notwithstanding our belief that you would gladly embrace the opportunity thus offered you, the fact remains that the interest in the forthcoming event as reflected by the advance sale of seats is far below our early hopes. Certainly there is nothing in the situation as it at present appears, which would encourage any organization to follow in our path and endeavor to make it an annual custom to bring celebrated artists to Tallahassee.

Miss Hempel is easily one of the most famous of all the sopranos of the present day. While her first great triumph was attained in opera, she has added to her laurels by her work on the concert stage. To those who have not heard her, the opportunity is one the importance of which cannot be overstated; and those who have been so fortunate as to hear her will undoubtedly welcome the chance to hear her again.

The price of seats to the students has been placed at \$2.50, which includes the war tax. This is one dollar less than is charged for the seats reserved for citizens of Tallahassee and the surrounding cities. The seats are on sale at the College Book Store. Whether or not we shall be encouraged to attempt another outstanding event of this nature hinges largely upon our success in the advance sale of tickets. Will you help us to make this event a crowning success?

TALLAHASSEE, CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.

BARRIES A KISS FOR ANDERELLA RECITED

Miss Ethel Potter Gives Reading

Although some little time has passed since Miss Potter's recital, so great was the enjoyment derived from "A Kiss for Cinderella" that an appreciation of Miss Potter's work even at this late date would be justified.

Before a large and enthusiastic audience at the College for Women, Friday evening, December 9, Miss Ethel Priscilla Potter, a graduate of Wellesley College and a graduate and past teacher of the Curry School of Expression, Boston, Mass., gave an interpretation of Barrie's charming and whimsical play, "A Kiss for Cinderella."

It was an artistic performance of the highest rank, and Miss Potter interpreted the witchery and quaint humor and pathos that is essentially the attribute of Barrie, with a masterly touch. The Nashville Tennessean said of this: "Miss Potter did that most difficult of things in dramatic reading, the presentation of a number of characters almost simultaneously, giving to each the stamp of separate personality."

There is a touch of sincerity and simplicity, a truth and dignity, in Miss Potter's work, which, combined with distinct charm of manner, a strong individuality and mentality, gives an audience a glow of satisfaction in her art.

Miss Potter was on the last week of a reading tour of nine of the Southern States, from the clubs and schools and colleges. She returned to Boston for Christmas and January engagements. Miss Potter will read "A Kiss for Cinderella" in New York, at Columbia University and the Brooklyn Institute of Fine Arts in April. Last year at Tallahassee Miss Potter read another Barrie play, "What Every Woman Knows," which was so well received that she was recalled this year.

Two beautiful baskets of flowers were presented to Miss Potter, and on Saturday the Seniors entertained for her at a charming reception.

Concrete and Abstract Duties

"What's the Commission for anyway?" is the query which we frequently hear both from Freshmen and upper classes. There has been a great deal of misunderstanding about its duties, due to the fact that they are both abstract and concrete. Its abstract duties are to disseminate throughout the Freshman class a spirit of honor, of conscientiousness in performing duties, of enthusiasm, of strict adherence to college rules and customs, and of a straightforward purpose which remains unshaken. But you say, "A member of the Freshman Commission must be perfect." Of course, all of these qualities could not be found in any one girl, and that is why the Executive Committee chooses a representative of each type of girl in the class. The concrete duties of the Commission are too obvious to enumerate.

As the Commission of 1921 goes out of office we extend to the Commission of 1922 our heartiest wishes for a very successful year. We hope that you will profit by our mistakes, and gain from our failures a broader vision of the wonderful possibilities which lie before you.

The Florida Flambeau

Published weekly by the Students of
the Florida State College for Women



Editor-in-Chief.....Dorothy Boal
Assistant Editor.....Katherine Byrd
Exchange Editor.....Margaret Campbell
Business Manager.....Sue Pitchford
Athletic Editor.....Theresa Murphy
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Gilbert, Elsie McConnell.
Campus Circulation... Kathleen Goff
City Circulation....Anna Lee Fleming
Assistant Circulation....Ruth Willis

Editorial

To do the customary thing would be to write a summary of what we aspired to do this last year and what we really did, or, rather, just how far short we fell of that ideal. To make the student body realize that the paper was a student publication, elections for the first time were made popular in 1921, and consequently public interest doubled. Not only has this been expressed in the attention shown to the nominations, but various organizations have requested the use of the Flambeau on certain weeks and have inaugurated their own publicity campaigns.

The one thing which particularly takes the strength from any staff is the regularity with which one Wednesday (news night) follows the other. Now, if some special Wednesday would hold off for several days or even take a vacation now and then, you might rather like to write on the rest, but never since we have been in the school has any such Wednesday been so kind. The same relief is brought about, however, by voluntary writers and by others responding readily when asked to write. You somehow feel that that must be a mighty nice person, not because they have done your work for you, but because it gives you a chance of rest and to gather new ideas for the next week. So to the many, many people who have helped us throughout the year we would like to give Tiny Tim's blessing.

As you look back over the year there are certain changes which you wish you could have instigated, but they come to you too late to be practically carried out. One vague idea is to have "funkies" as the annual staff does, not on whom to pass your work, but who could substitute for you at some times when you are especially rushed—not an office boy, but an aide de camp.

Another is to install during the first semester of each year a writing competition among the Freshmen. Just how this could be done is still a mystery to us, but it would certainly open up a source of material which remains undiscovered.

With all due apologies to Mr. Douglas in seeing ourselves as Father William and the news staff his son—

"You are old, Father William, and served us thrice,
And your hair has become very white;
And yet you incessantly will give advice—
Do you think, at your age, it is right?"

"In my youth," Father William replied to his son,
"I feared it might injure the brain;
But, not that I'm perfectly sure I have none,
Why, I do it again and again."

FRESHMAN COMMISSION'S REPORT OF YEAR'S WORK

(Continued from Page One)
warded with more success, however. Last year the Commission several times invited the student body to a "sing" to be held on the steps of the Administration building after Y. W. service on Sunday evening. The popularity of these sings was attested by the large attendance. It is hoped that the custom may be resumed with the coming of warmer weather.

Toward the last part of last year Student Government put into the hands of the Freshman Commission the making of announcements and the charge of the bulletin boards.

During the year various ways of helping out on the campus were offered to the Commission: Ushering at a Senior benefit performance; acting as marshal on Field Day; receiving the visiting members of the National Editorial Association; fixing tables for the alumnae breakfast at the close of school, and helping the collection of unpaid dues.

This year several members of the Commission made short, but it is to be hoped, helpful talks to the new girls.

Of the Commission's chapel stunt, its Newport trip, the notable baseball game with the executive committee, and of its social activities, mention is made elsewhere.

Last, but by no means least, is put the prime work of the Freshman Commission—its very reason for being—the work of trying to uphold the honor of our college by raising the standards of our class. To this purpose all our efforts have been bent, and if we have not entirely succeeded we have the satisfaction of having done our best. This idea we pass on to the new Freshman Commission, wishing them only as much joy and pleasure in their places as we have felt in doing our small part of the big work on this campus. The old Commission stands ready at any and all times to do anything to help the new Commission, and wishes them the greatest possible success.

I Wonder Who?

As the time is approaching for the old Freshman Commission to go out and the new Freshman Commission to come in, there are sighs among the Sophomores and wonderings among the Freshmen. Sighs among the Sophomores because they are loath to give up the interesting commission work and to part with the Commission spirit, and wonderings among the Freshmen as to what a "Freshman" Freshman Commission is going to be like. Probably when the new Commission returns from the mysterious trip that the old commission will undoubtedly give them they will have ceased to wonder.

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Campus Notes

Quite a number of girls sending Christmas cards to their college mother. Mrs. Cawthon, enclosed checks for Camp Flatacowa.

The Pensacola girls brought back for Flatacowa camp fund \$42. They made this sum one afternoon during the holidays playing a game of basket ball. Hurrah for Pensacola!

A letter from Virginia Holland Gallemore, Honolulu, Hawaii, received during the holidays, held a check for Camp Flatacowa and a picture of her little baby. Roy Holland Gallemore.

A note from Helen Hill to the college mother says that she is all right again and will be back for work the second semester.

A telegram from Annie Lea Fleming says that she is not well and will not return for the present.

The following wedding invitation and announcement have been received by Mrs. Cawthon and will be of interest to the student body and faculty:

Mr. and Mrs. Columbus Bryan invite you to be present at the marriage of their daughter
Marie Louise
to
Mr. Victor Hensel
on Wednesday evening, January 11
at seven o'clock
901 South Edison Avenue
Tampa, Fla.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Eugene Knight announce the marriage of their daughter
Freda
to

Dr. Nelson Lanier Dunn
on Wednesday, December 28, 1921.
Bunnell, Fla.

At Home
321 Rich Avenue
Mount Vernon, New York

Mr. and Mrs. Uriah Stauffer Shelly announce the marriage of their daughter
Frances Alberson
to

Mr. Clarence Roy Bennett
on Monday, the second of January
Daytona, Fla.

At Home
Prospect Park
West Palm Beach, Fla.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Devers Bassett announce the marriage of their daughter
Alma Irene
to

Mr. Coke Flannagan
on Friday, December 23, 1921
Tampa, Fla.

At Home
After January 2d
Dunnellon, Fla.

The girls who remained in Tallahassee during the holidays were honorees at a tea given by Mrs. Cawthon in the atrium on Sunday evening. The guests also included Mrs. Laird, who is spending some time in Tallahassee, and Mrs. Darrow and her mother.

Miss Florence Crane, of Savannah, was the guest of Helen and Frances Harris for a few days last week.

Exchanges

French Universities.

With the increased interest in France brought about by the return of the American soldiers from France, America has shown more interest in French institutions. American students are attending French universities where, after they have an A. B. from some college in the United States, they may study for their Doctor's degree or take elementary courses in the French Universities. A French restoration fund has been raised for the purpose of

raising money to rebuild the schools of France.

Already the school children have given two million francs to the building of eleven schools and now the university students are being given the privilege of contributing to the called the "Universite du Travail" at Lille.—Hullabaloo.

Davidson College.

Davidson College has lost, by fire, one of the most interesting college buildings in the South. Chambers Hall, which housed the physics laboratory, an old library and the museum, and which served as a dormitory for some of the students, is a total wreck. This building was one of the oldest on the Davidson campus, and was also one of the oldest in the South. The money loss is estimated at \$250,000, while the loss in sentimental attachment is of inestimable value.—Emory Wheel.

University of California.

Determined to gain recognition, ardent supporters of that good old rural sport are taking up means to complete the finest and best equipped horseshoe pitching turf that ever graced a back barn lot. The Forestry Club, under whose direction the new collegiate sport is being forwarded, claims to already possess a number of sure "ringers" and predicts that within a few years they will have the national title cinched.—Daily Palo Alto.

University of Virginia.

There is a plan on foot at the University of Virginia, according to College Topics, for the erection of a bronze tablet or other suitable memorial at the room which was occupied by Woodrow Wilson when he was a student at the university.—Martha's Mirror.

Washington University.

If the offer of a Japanese booking concern to sponsor concerts is accepted by the Washington University Glee Club, it will soon make a tour of Japan. The University baseball team recently made a similar tour.—Collegian.

Tulane University.

"Tulane men must beat their golf sticks into thimbles and their ukeleles into needles or forever hold their peace," says the Tulane Hullabaloo; for Newcomb girls having decided that "this thing about bobbed hair and women's styles has gone entirely too far," have challenged the men students to turn dressmakers and create costumes which they would consider proper for girls. Dolls will be used as models, and after the contest is over they will be put on exhibition. The co-eds seem determined to get "the masculine idea of modern feminine modes in feminine wearing apparel."—Vanderbilt Hustler.

Oregon Agricultural College.

Dribbling to music is the latest innovation in O. A. C. basketball practice. This feature is to teach coordination. Twenty men are out for varsity basketball. Positions on the team are still undecided.—Daily Palo Alto.

University of Florida.

Florida is initiating a new sport into the college circles of the South when she begins her soccer playing. Soccer is exceptionally popular in the other sections of the country, but Florida is the first of the Southern institutions to plan to play the game on a large scale. This year the plan is to restrict the playing to intramural contests, but it is hoped that by another year the schools will have taken up this sport, and that it will be possible to arrange intercollegiate contests.—Emory Wheel.

The student body extends its deepest sympathy to Ada Louise Simpson in the recent loss of her grandmother.

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better equipment to be had here in hospitals and clinics, which afford them means for experimenting. Also, Charlotte claims some of the best specialists in the South, which will be of great help to the students. It is found that this plan is succeeding in Georgia, where the university has its medical school in Augusta instead of Macon. The University of Virginia is considering moving its medical department to Richmond, Va., as the larger city will give better access to modern equipment.—Queens Blues.

Yale.

Yale has established the first school of citizenship ever established by an American university.—Exchange.

Huron College.

On Tuesday, November 19, Dr. George Shannon McClure was formally inaugurated as president of Huron College, South Dakota.—Collegian.

Chronicles of the Tribe of Flastacowo

And it came to pass that as the fleeting days did pass, and the Yuletide season did draw nigh, a small band of our fellow-men who come out of the land which lies in the historical valley of Pensacola, did manifest a most worthy philanthropic spirit. Yea, this spirit did so possess them, inasmuch that they did resolve to gather together their magnificent forces to go out in search of gold and silver for their camp. And having resolved, verily, they did send out the clarion warning to their sister tribe dwelling in the HI valley in the land of Pensacola, challenging them to send out six warriors to take part in a pitched battle of basketball, to be fought in the Armory field in the HI valley of the land of Pensacola, and the provisions of the battle were these: All booty, consisting of dollars, quarters, dimes, nickels and coppers, was to be confiscated after the battle by the Flastacowo battlers. And the HI tribe did accept the challenge, and the Flastacowo warriors did meet the six equally strong battlers of the enemy on the latter's field of battle, and the time was the nineteenth day of the month December, in the year of our Lord 1921. Then were the Flastacowo forces sorely tried, but did wax strong and did rally against the enemy, and did conquer them, 32-20, and they did gather together booty amounting to \$42, and did march again into the land of Flastacowo and were greeted royally by the tribes in that land, Selah!

Interview Between Mr. Hays and Reporter Murphy

As I approached the new athletic field I bethought myself of what a difficult interview I was undertaking. The person to whom was intrusted the leveling of the new athletic field would be very busy, I thought. But luck was with me, for as I approached the field that is to be I perceived two very brunette gentlemen conversing seriously. Boldly I stepped forward and summoned all my courage for the ordeal.

"Hay, I presume?" I asked.

"It suitably is, ma'am," replied the taller of the two.

"How soon do you expect to finish this great work?" asked.

"In 'bout a month, ma'am," he replied.

"It is very difficult work, is it not?"

"Waal, ma'am," he answered, "it 'quires all mah genius."

"How many of you are working on this now," was my next question.

"Jes I and him, ma'am," he answered, pointing to the other dark-complected gentleman. "They is a necessity for elongatin' it about 10 or 15 feet more," he continued, "and we has a kind of hard job with dis light tractor."

"We are anxious for it to be completed," I remarked.

"An' we is raring to git it done fo' you ladies," answered Hays.

With these two willing workers using all their efforts we all hope that the athletic field will soon be finished.

Varsity

The awarding of the varsity letters was late this year, owing to the extreme difficulty of decision, as the "race" this year was closer than ever.

The "six best basketball players in school" were seven, as two letters were given to jumping center. The "twins" are Ella Williams and Gladys Vaughn. Their playing merited nothing less than a big gold "E." It would be hard to find two better forwards in the country than our two varsity forwards, E. R. and Ina Simmons are "hard to beat."

Elsie Jones, our swift running center, uses her head as well as her lightning feet when she plays. Elsie is never asleep on the job.

Our two guards cannot be surpassed. "Bit" Ray is to be especially remarked

upon for her sticking qualities. It is nearly impossible for a forward to lose her. Ethel Henry is far famed for her jumping. She often intercepts shots for the goal. We would be willing to put our varsity against any one in the country.

Those receiving "E's" for the first time were "Bit" Ray and Elsie Jones. Those receiving gold basketballs were Elizabeth Robinson, Ina Simmons, Ethel Henry, Gladys Vaughn and Ella Williams.

The complete line-up is as follows: Centers—Ella Williams, Gladys Vaughn and Elsie Jones.

Guards—Ethel Henry and Elizabeth Ray.

Forwards—Elizabeth Robinson and Ina Simmons.

Misses Baylor and Gray Honorees

The Practice House was the scene of a very pleasant dinner party on Tuesday evening, given by Mrs. Geo. Atkinson, Miss Lucy Cushman and Miss Lucy Kimball, in honor of Miss Baylor of the Federal Reserve Board, Washington, D. C. Miss Cora E. Gray, former dean of home economics in the Florida State College for Women, was also present. The other guests were: Dr. George Atkinson, Mrs. Kimball and the seniors in home economics, Misses Jennie McIntosh, Hazel Padgett, Eleanor Osborne, Jewel De Vane, Mabel Helveston, Elizabeth Summerlin, Margaret Sumner, Helen Williams, Varda Briggs, Hazel Bratley, Annie Laurie Etheridge and Kathleen Goff. A delicious three-course dinner was served by the Practice House family of Juniors, with Miss Annie Bruce as the efficient hostess.

First Tap Day at F. S. C.

Last year the president of the student body called all the Freshmen together and told them that a Freshman Commission of twelve girls had been selected by the committee for one year. Of course, we were all excited and began to ask questions about it, and everybody wanted to know when we would know who they were. She told us that a certain Monday would be set aside for Tap Day. On this day we must all dress in white and be out on the campus in front of Bryan Hall.

Finally the day came, and at the hour set the campus seemed alive with Freshmen. Then the other classmen began to appear, for they, too, were anxious to see who would be tapped. All of a sudden the din hushed, for out of Bryan Hall came the committee, carrying garnet badges with "Freshman Commission" printed in gold letters.

A few minutes passed, and then every one knew, for each member of the committee led a Freshman, trembling with excitement, up on the steps of Bryan Hall, and there the oath was taken.

University of California.

Romeo has a new method of keeping his tryst with Juliet. Last Friday an airplane circled about the Campanile and dropped a parachute. A few minutes later the mob in the street fighting over a package were interrupted by a girl who said, "Please, I think that was meant for me." From the ruins of parachute and wrappings a five-pound box of candy was extracted. Has all the romance gone out of modern, everyday life? Juliet doesn't think so.—Evergreen.

Iowa State University.

At Iowa State University they have a drum seven feet in diameter and fifty inches in width to use at football games. The drum causes so much noise that at times cheering is drowned out. The instrument is mounted on a special carriage with two wheels and the entire instrument and carriage stand nine feet from the ground.—Washburn Review.

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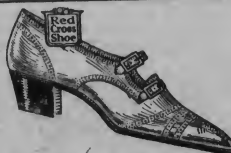
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I once knew
A girl
Who was so modest
That she wouldn't
Even do
Improper fractions.
—Tar Baby.

Chemically Speaking.
Oh, chemist of skill, investigate—
Answer this quizz of mine:
I think I know where Carbonate,
But where did Iodine?
—Round-Up.

Sour.
First Freshman: "Is she as sour as
she looks?"
Second Freshman: "Sour! Why, if
that woman gazed aloft on a starry
night she'd curdle the milky way."
Wild Cat.

"Pssssssssst!"
"Yes!"
"How much?"
"Eight dollars."—Ex.

Correct.
Landlady: "Sir, I think you had bet-
ter board elsewhere."
Stude: "Oh, yes; I had, occasion-
ally."—Brown Bull.

Enfant Terrible.
Pop (to bright infant): "What's
wrong?"
Son (aged twelve): "I just had a
terrible scene with your wife."—Cap
and Bells.

Pressing Need.
Rastus: "What fo' you-all got yo'
pants on wrong side out, niggah?"
Sambo: "'Cause Ah's goin' to de
ball tonight an' Ah wants to get de
bag outa de knees."—Orange Peel.

Stern Necessity.
"Father, why are the students carry-
ing their books to class today? They
never did it before."
"They have examinations today, my
son."—Wag Jag.

"What do you think of the quota-
tion, 'Better to reign in Hell than
serve in Heaven?'"
"I don't think much of it."
"Why not?"
"Well, first of all, I don't believe it
rains in Hell."—Ex.

Shocking!
"My father occupied the chair of
applied physics in Cambridge."
"Dat's nottin'; mine occupied the
seat of applied electricity in Sing
Sing."—Voo Doo.

In So Late.
Jim: "That girl over there is a live
wire."
Jam: "Introduce me; I want to be
shocked."—Wasp.

Deflated Currency.
Drib: "What's the matter, finances
bothering you?"
Drab: "Yes; I owe Brown five dol-
lars; I've got it, and he knows I know
he knows I've got it."—Lord Jeff.

The First.
A young negro was asked where he
came from. He drew himself up
proudly. "I'm from the first State in
the Union, sah."
"New York?"
"No, sah; Alabama, sah."
"But Alabama isn't the first State in
the Union."
"Alphabetically speaking, sah; al-
phabetically speaking!"—Son. West-
ern.

Squelched.
He: "My heart is on fire with love
for you. My very soul is aflame!"
She: "Never mind, father will put
you out."—Widow.

"It's all off for the night," she cried
as she wiped her face with a towel.
Spectator.

"You say that is a birth mark, and
yet you admit that you got in on the
train?"
"Yes; you see I tried to get in the
wrong berth."—Tar Baby.

Judge: "Have you seen the prisoner
at the bar?"
Witness: "No; but I've seen him
when I thought he'd been there."—Ex.

Wise Guy.
"Ike Newton had the system when
he went to school. He put quicksand
in the prof's hourglass to shorten the
periods."—Brown Jug.

Shades of Caesar.
Stude (translating)—"The er-er-er
man er-er-er, then er-er-er went er-er-
er."
Prof: "Don't laugh, gentlemen; to
err is human."—Ex.

The Little Devil.
Adam stood and watched his wife
Fall from an apple tree;
"Ah, ha! at last I've found her out!"
Eaves-dropping!" muttered he.
—Maroon and White.

Wise Crackers.
"It was near the end of the scene.
The poor starving girl cried out,
"Bread!" And the curtain came down
with a roll."—Ex.

Exception.
Bess: "All extremely bright men
are conceited, anyway."
Rowe: "Oh, I don't know; I'm not."
—Southern.

Stop Watch.
The stingiest man on earth stops
his watch at night and starts it again
in the morning.—Misalsiplan.

Revenge.
Barber: "Your hair is getting grey."
Customer: "No wonder. Hurry
up."—Virginia Reel.

Student Drama.
Act 1—Stagnation.
Act 2—Examination.
Act 3—Transportation.—Froth.

No Doubt.
The convicts' ball team has one
great fault. They all want to steal
the bases.—Sandspur.

Step On it.
"How can I keep my toes from fall-
ing asleep?"
"Don't let them turn in."—Purple
Cow.

Practice House.
Target practice on the kitchen
range.—Ex.

We Wonder.
How they expect a fellow to get a
bachelor's degree with all these co-eds
here.—Sandspur.

Candidly Speaking.
Customer: "I'd like a dollar's worth
of kisses."
Clerk: "Do you mind if they are
burning hot?"
Customer: "Not at all, if they are
well done."—Ex.

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The Florida Flambeau

Vol. 8

Tallahassee, Florida, Saturday, January 28, 1922

No. 13

WOODROW WILSON FOUNDATION FUND

Income as Awards to Helpers of Democracy.

Three years ago the world's most eminent statesmen met in Versailles to reconstruct the world, which had been shattered by the most awful war recorded in history. The representatives of the United States, England, France and Italy were, naturally, the center of interest. To them the saddened and war-wearied people turned in the hope that they might be able to establish a peace which would prevent periodic recurrences of devastating wars. It is now known that only one of the four leaders, Woodrow Wilson, then President of the United States, had the prophetic idealism to attempt to avoid the errors of past peace congresses. He fought in the Versailles peace conference against the cynicism, suspiciousness and hopelessness of the old world diplomats. He attempted to establish a peace that would form the basis of a growing faith and amity among nations.

When Woodrow Wilson returned to America with the finished Treaty of Peace, to which he had contributed so much, but which contained not all that he had striven for, he found a hostile attitude among the American people. He determined to make a coast-to-coast speaking tour to explain the most important part of the treaty, the Covenant of the League of Nations. He made the trip despite the advice of his physicians, who told him that the exertion might mean his death. Like a brave soldier in the war for humanity and civilization, he did not shrink from the danger. You know what happened. He was stricken while on his tour.

Americans, both Democrats and Republicans, both capitalists and laborers, who believe in the ideals for which Woodrow Wilson fought so courageously, have organized committees to collect a fund of one million dollars. This fund is to be known as the Woodrow Wilson Foundation. The income from this is to be used to make awards from time to time "to the individual or group that has rendered within a specified period, meritorious service to democracy, public welfare, liberal thought, or peace through justice."

The students and faculty of the Florida State College for Women will be given an opportunity to contribute to this fund at the beginning of next week. Contributions from one cent up to a thousand dollars or more will be accepted. Now is the time to do honor to a great Southerner, a great American and a great lover of mankind.

Miss Svea Anderson, Member of Music Faculty

Miss Svea Anderson, B. M., Yale University, has arrived as a member of the faculty of the School of Music. Miss Anderson majored in theoretical subjects. An overture which she wrote for orchestra was selected and played on the final music program given by the Yale Orchestra at their commencement last June. Miss Anderson has already begun her lectures in the History of Music Classes and will organize an Appreciation of Music one-hour credit course at the beginning of the semester.

LEON HIGH SCHOOL PRESENTS SOUSA'S BAND

Comprised of Eighty-five Pieces and Twelve Soloists.

Announcement is being made of the intended visit of Sousa and his band to Tallahassee, February 1st, and of the program which will be given in the Leon High School auditorium. The band will give both a matinee, at 4 o'clock, and an evening performance, at 8:30 o'clock. In the afternoon one of John Philip Sousa's most interesting compositions, "Showing Off Before Company," will be an attraction. This, it is said, proves as highly entertaining to grown-ups as to children.

It is expected that Sousa with his band of eighty-five pieces and his twelve soloists will bring out a large number of Tallahassee's citizens, all of whom may buy reserved seats at the Hall-Martin Drug Co.

Another Artist on February Calendar

Lawrence Haynes, the Tenor of Florida, to Appear.

"I see the sea;
All is enhanced.
I hear your 'G',
I am entranced."

is the way Oscar Hammerstein expresses his appreciation of Lawrence Haynes' voice. Mr. Haynes, possessor of a recognized beautiful tenor, will be in Tallahassee February 12 to sing in concert in the college auditorium. He is a Floridian, who made his first bow as a singer at the age of six years. Since that time he has received European training in Florence, Italy, under Vanucini, and in Paris, under Sbriglia, Monsieur Plamondon of the Paris Grand Opera, and Lucien Tugere, the great artist of the Opera Comique. His professional engagements in Paris and London led to additional successes on the Riviera.

Since returning to America, Mr. Haynes has been heard in song recitals in New York, Boston and Philadelphia. He is now in Florida, spending his time with his parents and in making concert tours to Florida cities. He will return to Europe in the spring.

That Mr. Haynes will fast become a world renowned tenor is expected by his friends in the artistic world. Mary Garden gives him her "warmest wishes for a great success in a long and brilliant career," and adds, "for you deserve it."

Tickets for this event will be \$1.65 to the townspeople and \$1.10 for the college students and faculty.

Music Faculty to Give Recital at Hospital for Insane

Misses Isidor, Boyd, Negro and Opperman will give a recital Thursday evening at the Hospital for the Insane at Chattanooga for those who are able to attend entertainments. The artists will be the guests of Mrs. W. V. Knott while in Chattanooga.

Mr. Daffin, we hope you know how much all the girls at F. S. C. enjoyed that movie last Wednesday. It helped the sun shine through the darkest of exams.

NEW FRESHMAN COMMISSION CHOSEN TAP DAY

Marjory Ward Made Chairman by Committee.

On January 16, at 5 o'clock, one of the most impressive events of the year took place—the new Freshman Commission was tapped by the Executive Committee. The Freshmen and Junior Normals, all dressed in white, were assembled in the sunken garden in front of Bryan Hall. A large crowd of the other students were assembled to watch the ceremony. Just at 5 o'clock the committee filed down the steps into the sunken garden. The fact that Marjory Ward was chosen as chairman of the Commission was signified by Elizabeth Robinson, president of Student Government, tapping her. The other members tapped were Dorothy Lee, Gladys Jordan, Sarita Lake, Ruth Burns, Cornelia McMurray, Lillian Douglas, Helen Ives, Lucille Sumner, Mary Coney, Norma Davis, Mae Reynolds, Mollie, Molly Willie Crux, Miriam Olsen and Elizabeth Ray. The Executive Committee then escorted the new Freshman Commission to the front steps of Bryan Hall, where they were sworn in.

The new Freshman Commission has the hearty support of the old Commission and the whole student body.

Change in Field Day Preliminaries

Banner will not depend upon efforts of a single girl, but upon class spirit.

Massed athletics will take the place of preliminaries this spring. There will be a series of days; March 11, 13, 18, 20 and 25, on which the following events will be run off: Standing broad jump, basketball throw and 50-yard dash. An average for these events is being worked out by the gym department. In the events above mentioned, if 75 per cent of a class enters and makes the average they will get four points toward the banner. Each extra per cent of a class counts one point for the class. By this change the responsibility of the banner does not entirely fall upon the ability of a few girls, but upon the whole class. The greatest number of girls entering for her class adds that much toward winning the banner. This is one of the few opportunities you will have to show your class spirit by entering these events. Girls in gym "B" and "S" and those excused from gym will not be allowed to participate unless they are given a special permit from Dr. Young.

Tennis tournaments, baseball games and water sports will come the last three weeks in April and first week in May. Baseball varsity will be chosen, but it will not count toward the banner. The sweater for the all-around athlete has been ordered. Letters for baseball varsity, all-around athlete, water sports and first place field events are under consideration of being changed. Bars for field day are going to be done away with and there is a tendency toward a single large letter.

The date for Field Day will be announced later.

The Flambeau is sending a representative to Rollins College for the Anniversary Sandspur Banquet to be held on January 28th. It is hoped that the dinner will not be entirely a Sandspur dinner. On the return of the said representative a full report of the editorial meet will be given.

HEMPEL GREATEST ARTIST EVER HEARD AT COLLEGE

Assisted by Conrad Bos and Louis Fritze.

That Miss Hempel has come and gone seems but a dream, and one cannot say in this instance that anticipation is greater than the reality.

Certainly Miss Hempel has never been in vetter voice. From the opening number, "Arioso," from "Cantata con Stromenti," by Handel, to her last encore, she gave of her very best. Her program was varied and intensely interesting. The Schumann, Schubert and Regner numbers, ending with the "Herdman's Song," showed her beautiful voice and finely poised vocalism. It afforded an evening of keen pleasure to a large and appreciative audience, which applauded her at the Florida State College auditorium. The "Grand Aria Di Bravura," by Mozart, was done in a way that only Hempel can sing Mozart. M. Fritze playing the flute obligato. Her last group unfolded one delight after another; the "Vesper Hymn" (Old English); "Invocation to the Sun God," by Troyer; "Lullaby," by Brahms; "Blue Danube Waltz," by Strauss—it is rare to hear such lovely legato. Her coloratura work was done skilfully and with much brilliancy.

Miss Hempel's grace of phrasing, charm of interpretation and loveliness of tone is unexcelled. She responded very graciously to a number of encores. Her extra songs were: "The Last Rose of Summer," "The Wind Song," "Dixie," "The Waters of Minnetonka" and "The Bird Song."

Mr. Bos gave a group of piano numbers with a charm and delicacy of touch that was very pleasing. Mr. Bos played the accompaniments faultlessly.

February 6th Date of Senior Carnival

Black and White Minstrel To Be Feature.

The Senior Carnival, to which we have all been looking forward since Thanksgiving, will take place on February 6th. As usual, the coronation will be under the auspices of the Seniors, and the Juniors will put on the minstrel. At this carnival every class in some way makes money for our Seniors. After the carnival is over we will see which class has made the most money.

Elaborate plans are on foot for the coronation, the minstrel and the individual class stunts. The Black and White minstrels, 'tis said, will make A. G. Fields look sick. All the combined talent, looks and efforts of the cream of F. S. C. girlhood is to be put into this mammoth production. Then, with Helen Harris as king, and Margaret Boyle as queen, we have no doubt that the coronation will be well worth the pittance we will have to pay to see it.

After a pleasant hour spent in this manner with the Juniors and Seniors, the pleasure-seeking crowd will journey to Bryan Hall to be entertained royally by the Sophomores, Freshmen, Junior and Senior Normals. Here, of course, a paltry sum will be charged for wienies, rolls and other delicacies.

With every one working as enthusiastically as they have started, there is no doubt as to the outcome of the carnival. Of course, every one will go. See you there!

The Florida Flambeau

Published weekly by the Students of the Florida State College for Women



Editor-in-Chief.....Helen Whitten
 Assistant Editor.....Teresa Murphy
 Exchange Editor.....Dorothy Decker
 Business Manager.....Jo Morris
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 Local Editors—Norma Davis, Clara C. Johnson and Pauline Tervin.
 Campus Circulation.Mary Schornhurst
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Editorial

Were you at chapel last Wednesday? Did you remain for the student body meeting afterwards? Of course you did. Did you approve of raising student government dues? No? Well, why didn't you get up and say so? Did you approve? Yes. Why didn't you get up and express your views on that side. The president of student government doesn't have student body meetings just to hear herself talk. She calls them for you, each and every one of you. That is the time that it is not only your privilege but also your duty to stand up and say what you think. Don't sit passively in your seat, or in a few mumbled words tell the one next to you that you don't like the thing being discussed. Stand up, speak out. Every one will think all the more of you for having an opinion and one you are willing to defend.

Student government needs the money; in fact, must have it. This money is not spent just for sending girls to conventions. Remember, there are calls made on student government that are not made of any other organization on the campus. Next year student government wishes to put out its own handbook. This has hitherto been done by the college. The Y. W. C. A. puts out its own handbook. Why can't S. G.?

To pay one's S. G. dues is a case of honor. Have you honor? Next time that something comes up that you disapprove of, get up and say so then. Don't let it pass and then kick about it as soon as student body meeting is over. Since S. G. concerns your honor, the paying of your dues concerns your honor. Don't let anything pass that you don't approve of and that will make you let go of your honor by leaving undone.

The matter of dues is important. Better pay them. Drastic measures are going to be taken. Just a little warning that the "goblins" will get you if you don't watch out! and have your say when you have the chance. The things you let pass and you don't carry out will be hard on you. Watch out!

Didja?

Did you ever stop to think you might be missing something when you were not paying attention in chapel? You know very well how willing you are to rent out your dearest possession, whether it be hat or dress, or how you go madly dashing over the campus in search of some one to buy a half interest, if not the whole thing, as to one of your books when anything comes along that you don't think you could possibly live another day if you missed. Why persist in missing the announcements in chapel, which are made to save you many steps and needless questions? Why miss the brief Scripture reading, which always holds a word for the wise? Ah, you say, you aren't the wise, but the simple. Well, they are all the better for you, because they are always explained and practical applications given just for your sake. Don't forget chapel is free and you are getting something for nothing. So why miss it?

Alumnae Notes

The Alumnae Association recently received a life membership from Johnnie Rutland Smith. Mrs. Smith graduated in 1907, and afterwards taught in the Tampa high school, where she made an enviable reputation. She spent some time in Columbia University, from which institution she received her master's degree.

Harriet Brandon, A. B. of '18, is visiting her friend, Azalee Moor, in Tallahassee. She came on Monday so as to enjoy the Frieda Hempel concert.

Virginia Holland Gallemore, A. B. of '18, passed through the city on January 19 en route to Bartow. She is living in Honolulu, but has come back for a visit to relatives and friends.

Mildred Essex, B. S. of '19, is in charge of the laboratory work in the branch office of the State Board of Health located in this city.

Natalie Moffett, of Pensacola, who graduated A. B. in 1917, is planning to go to China this spring to make her home. She will be in charge of the English classes of a mission college in China. Several members of her family are now living there.

Course in Appreciation of Music

A one-hour course in appreciation of music will be offered by the School of Music this second semester. This will be a credit course open to students in the various schools, both college and normal. The class will be conducted by Miss Svea Anderson, following the outlines of the work presented at Yale University, where Miss Anderson took her music degree. The course will be illustrated with a machine and records, supplemented by soloists from the School of Music.

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Exchanges

North Carolina College for Women.
Jane Addams, one of the foremost women workers of the world in the line of social service work, and the founder of Hull House, the famous settlement house in Chicago, will speak at a social service conference which will be held in Greensboro, March 23, 29 and 30. Prof. E. C. Lindeman, head of the department of sociology and economics at the North Carolina College for Women, is chairman of the local committee and is handling the details of the program and the arrangements.—Carolinian.

University of Southern California.
Charlie Paddock, the world famous sprinter, will compete for the U. S. C. track team during the coming season. The speed marvel will probably try to lower the 100-yard dash record as well as the quarter-mile record.—Daily Palo Alto.

Oregon Agricultural College.
Madam Ernestine Schumann-Heink, the world famous contralto, will appear in the men's gymnasium at O. A. C. January 13. This is an extra lyceum number and it is expected that the entire student body will plan to take advantage of the opportunity to hear Madam Schumann-Heink.—Daily Palo Alto.

University of Florida.
One of the dreams of the University of Florida's football team has been realized in obtaining a game with Harvard on their 1922 schedule, which will be played November 4.—The Florida Alligator.

Co-Eds Have Rifle Team in Northern University.

Oregon Agricultural College Co-ed rifle team will meet the girls' team of the University of Southern California January 24, and the Utah Aggies January 28. Four or five other matches are tentatively arranged with other colleges, among which are Syracuse and Northwestern.—Daily Palo Alto.

Marquette.
Word has just reached us that the president's chair at Marquette has a new occupant. Rev. Herbert C. Noonan, S. J., who for the past eight years has given faithful service to Marquette, is being replaced by Rev. Albert C. Fox, S. J. Father Fox was the rector of Campion College and won himself a reputation for his activity and progressiveness.—Varsity Breeze.

Colby College.
Recently Colby College held an old-fashioned spelling bee in their chapel. The building was packed to the limit with spectators and participants. The first word to be missed was "cinch," while they ran on until the words "syndicate" and "scarlatina," each of which finished one of the last two persons left standing.—Tartan.

Chinese students of the various institutions of learning, in connection with the Disarmament Conference that is taking place in Washington, have formed an alliance for the purpose of advocating China's cause. They are publishing a weekly paper, the China Advocate, to put before the people true facts in regard to the Far East and to voice the public opinion of the Chinese people.—Richmond Collegian.

Oregon Agricultural College.
Each letter man at Oregon Agricultural College will hereafter receive a ticket good for his life time, admitting him to all athletic contests on the campus. The tickets will be made of aluminum, engraved with the athlete's name, the sport in which he participated, and the date.—Vanderbilt Hustler.

Theresa (in Dr. Dodd's English class) "Dr. Dodd, I don't exactly understand 'accident.' Say, for instance, if I thought—"
Dr. Dodd: "Yes, Theresa, that would be an accident."

STOP! LOOK
LISTEN!

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Athletic Association to put
on Number of Plays

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Campus Notes

Many fortunate ones who had very accommodating exams found they had a whole week of freedom in which to visit.

Among those going to Jacksonville were Miss Jessie Williams, Alice Tucker, Mabel Settell, Cornelia McMurry, Dorothy Wilson and Winifred Kennard.

Misses Daisie Monroe, Sara Alice Mills, Mildred McCall, Eloise Smith, Janie and Pearl Gregory, Thelma Gilbert, Carolyn Graham, Frances Irwin, Cornelia Engel and others spent several days in Quincy.

Misses Elizabeth Horne, Elise Turnbull and Virginia Johnston spent a few days in Moultrie.

Miss Martha Murphree spent a few days at her home in Gainesville.

Among those going to Madison were Misses Susan and Rhoda Fraleigh, Nonie Wadsworth, Evelyn Clarke and Annell Ball.

Misses Jewel Godwin, Mary Beggs and Bessie Rhodes spent the week-end in Live Oak.

Misses Ruth Snider, Virginia Boynton and Louise Brannon spent the week in Havana.

Among those spending several days in Pensacola were: Misses Elizabeth Aiken and Ethel Paderick.

Misses Sarah Kellar, Barbara Knight and Elizabeth Taylor spent the week with their parents in Tampa.

Misses Edith McMaken, Ellen Fuller, Adolma Giles, Genevieve Barker, Mary Walker and others were among those spending a few days in Orlando.

Misses Mary Reed and Beth Hammargin were in Gainesville for a few days last week.

Among those visiting in Monticello were Misses May Carroll, Stanley Cornwell, Evelyn Bird, Margaret Foster and Julia Zachary.

Misses Ina Felton and Jewel Godwin visited in Mayo last week.

Miss Eunice DeVane, a former student of F. S. C., has entered school again to resume her studies.

Among the out-of-town guests for the Hempel recital were: Misses Alice Carol, Mary Wood Davis and Esther Halle, former students of F. S. C., and Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Clark, Mrs. T. B. Chisholm and Mrs. N. B. Carmichael, of Monticello.

Mr. and Mrs. Cope have been in Tallahassee for the past few days, visiting their daughter, Margaret.

Miss Bertha Dixon's mother was an interesting guest during the past week.

We are glad to welcome Miss Bertha Snyder, of Jacksonville; Miss Jennie Holsapple and Miss Marie Dodd, of Bloomington, Ind., and Miss Pearl McWhorter, of Umatilla, as new students on our campus.

The following weddings will be of interest to numerous members of the student body:

Miss Mary Esther Luten

to

Mr. Julian Cooper Johnson
on Sunday, January 1, 1922
Quincy, Fla.

Miss Lila Marie Pitchford

to

Mr. Raymond A. Saeger
on Thursday, December 29, 1922
Fort Pierce, Fla.

Margaret Stanford has returned to resume her college work.

Chi Omega Week-End Party at Lake Bradford

The Chi Omega sorority and pledges spent a most delightful week-end in the two new bungalows at Lake Bradford. The weather was ideal for swimming and canoeing, and the camp cooking was a treat to every one.

Mrs. Turnbull chaperoned the party, which consisted of Caroline Henderson, Jewell DeVane, Ella Williams, Emily Lucas, Bettie Williams, Prudence Moore, Eunice DeVane, Mary Wallace Lambright, Mary Louise Dickerson, Lou Edgerton Whitfield, Evelyn Beasley, Sarita Lake, Ada Louise Simpson and Cella St. John. The guests in the party were Martha Wilson and Bertha Snyder.

Behind the Scenes

The great Frieda Hempel has come and gone. Hearing her was an experience that we shall never forget, but seeing her "up close" was the most unexpected and delightful thing imaginable. Two members of our student body were lucky enough to be behind the scenes to assist Miss Hempel and her troupe in any way possible. Those two lucky creatures are still talking about their remarkable experience. Mr. Fritze, Mr. Bos and Miss Hempel's husband all possessed a real sense of humor. When Miss Hempel's husband perceived — seated on a piano behind the scenes he cried, "You must want to know your weight, as I see you are sitting on the scales."

In between groups of numbers, Miss Hempel and her "at the piano" would laugh and chat and tell amusing stories. To give a performance like they did and then not to even appear shaken as they came off the stage, was a feat. Mr. Bos remarked after one lovely number, "Ah, the 'applause,' the 'applause,' we had had it before, but still always we like it."

Mr. Bos, the pianist, was a Hollander, Miss Hempel a German of course, and Mr. Fritze's nationality remains a dark secret. Many efforts were made to discover the brand of perfume Miss Hempel used, but they were unsuccessful. When the maid, Rosa, was questioned, she, being deaf, replied, "Whas iss it? Whas iss it she sing? Oh, ze Aria Maintenant." Some perfume!

If anyone should desire to know all the real personal details in regard to Frieda Hempel and her troupe besides the few that are here set down, it would be wise for them to consult G. Vaughn or T. Murphy.

Commission Tea

On Sunday evening Mrs. Cawthon delightfully entertained the Freshman Commission at an informal tea. The object was to get acquainted with each other and with the college mothers who were present. Each commissioner related some incident from her family or personal life to distinguish herself from the other fourteen. Mrs. Cawthon gave a talk, assuring them of the hearty support of the college mothers.

Freshman Officers

President—Lucile Sumner.
Vice-President—Mary Coney.
Secretary—Sara Kellar.
Treasurer—Irene Chambers.
Athletic Manager—Gladys Vaughn.

Sophomore Officers

Chairman—Ethel Henry.
Vice-Chairman—Mabel Murphy.
Secretary—Emily Whittle.
Treasurer—Teresa Murphy.
Athletic Manager—Ina Simmons.

Strategy.

How doth the gentle laundress
Search out the weakest points,
And always scrape the buttons off
At the most strategic points?
—Ex.

PRISCILLA DEAN TAMS

AND

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It is easy enough to be pleasant
When life is nothing but glee;
But the girl worth while
Is the girl with a smile
When her beau's given her the G. B.

Bab Knight (trying to be very agreeable to visitor): "Yes, I know him very well. He has a funny little black mustache—it just tickles me to death."

Mr. Williams: "Margaret, in what battle was Lord Nelson killed?"

Margaret Boyle: "Do you mean what battle, Mr. Williams?"

Mr. Williams: "Yes."
Margaret: "Lord Nelson, did you say?"

Mr. Williams: "Yes. In which battle was Lord Nelson killed?"

Margaret: "Wasn't it his last one?"

E. R. (looking up from book she is reading): "D. Boal, what is meant by a man's assets?"
D. Boal: "His pants pockets."

Bit Ray (in drug store): "I want some castile soap, please."
Clerk: "Scented?"
Bit: "No, thank you; I'll take it."

Stranger (at corner of Ad building): "Can you tell me where the main entrance of the institution is?"
William (alertly scratching his head): "Sure, cap'n; he libs right down the avenue."

Gladys: "Jane, what on earth caused that lump on your head?"
Jane: "Why, that's where a thought struck me."

Sells: "When a man's married he sees his mistake."
McCornick: "Yes, he sees her every day."

Creamed Onions.
As I see thee here before me,
Lying silent, white and still,
Dread terror steals upon me,
My blood is cold and chill.

For, in spite of creamy whiteness,
And in spite of aspect meek,
Thou canst not fool me, for I know
I'll taste thee for a week.

—Ex.

For Boys Only.

(Read backward)—Didn't you, if girl a be wouldn't you, it read would you, knew we.—The Georgetownian.

1st: "What an awful odor! Is this the chemical laboratory?"

2nd: "Why no, this is the Latin room."

1st: "How stupid of me. I always knew Latin was a dead language."

Did It Bough Before Leaving.

Mike: "Did you hear that tree bark?"

Ike: "No; but I saw it leave last spring."

Mike: "Did it take its trunk along?"

Ike: "No; it left that for board."

Tag.

So-Lo.

Sweet and low, sweet and low,
Are the grades that come to me;
Low, low, too darn low
To acquire my credits three.

In the morning mail the fated blow,
The yellow slip for me—
Below, below, the prof. lectures low,
Sleep, thou foolish one; sleep, thou foolish one, sleep.

—Froth.

One Better.

He: "May I call you revenge?"

She: "Why?"

He: "Because revenge is sweet."

She: "I will call you vengeance then."

He: "Why?"

She: "Because vengeance is mine."

—Ex.

Oh, Edward!

"I hear prohibition hit him so hard he went off and killed himself."

"Suicide?"

"No; herpicide."—Ex.

Oh You Hudson!

Fat: "My clutch is awfully weak."

Fair One: "Yes, so I have noticed."

—Ex.

For Dog Lovers.

Brack: "Nice dog you have there."

Taylor: "Yes, but he's a consumptive."

Brack: "Consumptive?"

Truman: "Yes, Spitz blood."—Ex.

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The Florida Flambeau

Vol. 8

Tallahassee, Florida, Saturday, February 4, 1922

No. 14

SOPHOMORE SENIOR BALL

Pep, Fun and a Royal Good Time Did the Sophomores Give the Seniors.

The social ball of F. S. C. has been set rolling again. The first whirl of the after-Christmas season was given Monday night when the Sophomores entertained the Seniors with a dance.

Bryan Hall Atrium was artistically decorated with Southern smilax and (gentle reader, do not laugh) big red balloons. It really was pretty. The balloons were hung gracefully around the balcony among the vines and looked very life-like.

As the guests entered they were presented with adorable programs. Said programs were Shasta daisies, very technically and laboriously made by the Sophomores. They (the programs, not the Sophomores) were passed by Misses Anna Leifh Hamilton, Marjle Williams and Mabel Lyttle.

At nine o'clock the grand march started, led by the president of the Senior class and the chairman of the Sophomore Council, respectively Miss Helen Harris and Miss Ethel Henry, followed by the rest of the lovely Seniors and satisfied Sophomores. As every one was out in her best "bib and tucker," this event was as pleasing to the innocent bystanders as to the participants.

After the grand march was over, regular dancing (very regular) was the program for the evening. One of the most attractive features of the party was the fern-embowered conservatory (conservatory for a dance, arcade for everyday use), to which the devoted Sophomores led their dazling Seniors and emulated Harrison Ford in "The Wonderful Thing." Dancing and emulating were kept up until a practically late hour, when the dancers repaired to the balcony, where each Senior daintily plucked a balloon (See Paragraph 2) from its nestling place in the greenery and awaited further developments. These came on (or rather, were brought on by chic French maids, very fresh) in the form of a delicious salad course with coffee.

After this collation favors of the noise-making variety were generously dealt out to the guests, and it was indeed a treat to see the dignified Seniors and stately Sophomores loudly smoking pipes or madly sipping tic-tacs around their highly coiffured heads. The pep was at its height, when suddenly lights flashed and the orchestra swung painfully into the strained strains of Home, Sweet Home. This was taken generally as a gentle hint and the guests started drifting aimlessly toward home. The noble orchestra, consisting of Emily Fairfax Whittle, the dapper little drummer boy; Miss Louise Wise, the passionate, peppy pianist, and Miss Edna Greer, the violent violinist, gallantly held the field, or rather the floor, until the last balloon had burst.

Wilson Foundation Fund

The drive to obtain subscriptions for the Woodrow Wilson Foundation Fund has been postponed until the college receives further suggestions from the fund chairman of Florida.

An item of information that was not mentioned in last week's Flambeau may be of interest to the students of F. S. W. C. It is this, that "A certificate is to be given to every subscriber," according to the national chairman of the Educational Committee. In other words, whether your contribution is a dime or a dollar, you will receive a certificate for your donation.

CHEROKEE TEA ROOM

The Longed-for Day Has Come When the Best is Just Over the Stile.

The Cherokee Tea Room has opened. That statement sounds matter-of-fact, but it isn't. Anyone who can call roast turkey, giblet gravy, creamed peas, Hindoo salad and orange shortcake, prepared as only Mrs. Dodd can prepare them, matter-of-fact, has something radically wrong with them. Those above mentioned articles so please and appeal to the inner woman of F. S. W. C. as to make even the driest wax poetical.

The Cherokee Tea Room is near enough to our campus so that when we are starving we can reach it before we expire. A lovelier interior than that of the Cherokee cannot be imagined. The woodwork, tables and chairs are grey. The tables are covered with "inlaid crotona." There is a suggestion of our Indian ancestors in the stripes in the window hangings. The tea room will open at 8:30 in the morning. Let's everybody show Mrs. Dodd what we think of her tea room by giving her more custom than she can handle. Margaret Boyle, Dorothy Rumph, Ouida Trammell and Mary Dodd will do all they can towards making you comfortable while you are at the Cherokee.

Murphy, Flambeau Representative at Sandspur Banquet and Intercollegiate Press Meeting

Everyone on the campus has probably heard by now that the Flambeau sent a representative to the anniversary Sandspur banquet at Rollins College in Winter Park. The lucky representative was no other than myself, namely, Teresa Murphy. To give a complete report would necessitate telling all about the trip down and back, besides an account of my stay at Rollins. For reasons which I shall not disclose, I will bar all that and start at my arrival at Winter Park. The train which I was on was unaccustomed to stopping at Winter Park; in fact, it had formed a habit of stopping at Orlando only, a few miles south of Winter Park. I had been told before I left Tallahassee that my destination was Winter Park, so when the train slowed up going through Winter Park I seized my suitcase and other paraphernalia and bounded off the train. Alas! When I saw the train pulling out I discovered that I had left my coat on the train. I dashed alongside, calling loudly to the porter. He threw my coat out to me just in time. Such was my dignified entry into Winter Park. Luckily, none of the Rollins College people were there to witness my mortification.

I secured a car and drove up to Cloverleaf Hall, where I was to stay during my visit. I was shown a room and told to make myself comfortable. However, the fateful hour of six, when the banquet at which I was to talk would occur, was too near for me to be comfortable. Far too soon the fateful hour of six came, and I was taken to the Commons, or Beaneery, as it is commonly called. A speakers' table had been arranged, at which the following were seated: President R. J. Sprague, of Rollins; Wallace Stevens, editor Rollins Sandspur; W. L. Thorndike, editor Kissimmee Valley Gazette; W. H. Griffen, managing editor Florida Post; Mrs. Hiram Powers, former editor Winter Park Post; William Glenn, editor Orlando Morning Sentinel; C. A. Davenport, business

UNIVERSITY'S

LATEST "DOLORES"

A Spanish Play To Be Produced by the "Masqueraders."

Girls, the University boys are coming! When? Oh, February 27. You understand that the "boys" means the "Masqueraders," the University band and the camp followers. The band is planning an open-air concert on the campus that Monday afternoon, which, needless to say, will be as free as the very air in which the concert is given. Admission, however, will be charged for "Dolores," a Spanish play, which the troupe is staging this year. This event will take place in the Leon High School auditorium in the evening. "Admission" is just a word to the wise to start now to hoard your pink cents for the momentous occasion. Sufficient?

Mrs. Olive A. Slingluff has moved her afternoon classes in public school music to Miss Maude Schwalmeyer's room in the Model School. This arrangement, it is expected, will benefit both Mrs. Slingluff's classes and the Home Demonstration office workers.

manager Southern. Rev. Dr. Vincent, pastor Congregational church, and myself. Mr. Thorndike acted as toastmaster of the occasion, and his wit and sparkling remarks, although they discomfited a few, entertained the multitude. A subtle request was made that the speakers be brief. The introductions made by Mr. Thorndike were guaranteed to make one feel rather "inexpensive." In fact, when he had finished telling of my Irish name and ancestors, and had gotten half through speaking of my youth and innocence, I felt like a combination of an Irish potato and a shrinking violet. The Rollins student body seemed to favor the potato part, as they christened me "Spuds." The banquet was a success. I will not tell you the menu, as I do not care to fill you with desires which cannot be fulfilled.

After the banquet the business-like part of my trip occurred. The editor of the Sandspur, the managing editor of the Southern and I met and discussed the ways and means of the Intercollegiate Press Association. The meeting was short and to the point. We decided to give the association enough publicity to arouse enthusiasm about it.

At nine the Junior Prom took place. It was held in the gymnasium, which was beautifully decorated in mock snow. It is useless to tell of the dance, as every one knows how those functions proceed. I did not commit but two faux pas (don't know the plural of that word) during the evening—remarkable record for one so youthful and so forth, as the toastmaster at the banquet described me.

Sunday I attended church in Orlando and gave Orlando a complete and interested survey. All my stay was very, very pleasant, as the Rollins boys and girls make lovely and attentive hosts.

I will tell a little about Rollins. It is built right on a lake shore, so swimming and canoeing have a big part in their life. There are about one hundred and fifty girls and one hundred and fifty boys enrolled. The girls live in Cloverleaf Hall, the boys in Chase Hall. Both the girls and boys are very much interested in athletics of all kinds. Their publication is the Sandspur and their yearbook the Tomokah. My only hope now is that the Flambeau will feel disposed to send me again to Rollins, because I thoroughly approve of it.

FACULTY RECITAL FEB. 9

Miss Adelaide Koch, Pianist, Assisted by Miss Emma Boyd.

The faculty of the School of Music has been offering the public a varied and artistic series of recitals given by teachers from this department of Florida State College. The next occasion will be the introduction of Miss Adelaide Koch, pianist, who was added to the faculty in November to assist in caring for the increased enrollment in music. Miss Koch is an artist graduate in piano under Thalberg at the Cincinnati Conservatory of Music. She has also taken special work in the instruction of children in private lessons and in class work, and has been doing private teaching for some time in the State of Minnesota.

Miss Emma E. Boyd will appear conjointly with Miss Koch in the recital. Miss Boyd needs no introduction, as this is the fourth year that she has been a member of the faculty and has made many appearances before Tallahassee audiences as soloist. Miss Boyd will offer three groups in costume: French, Scandinavian and English.

The recital will take place in the college auditorium on Thursday evening, February 9, at 8:15 o'clock. The following is the program:

Fantasia, C minor.....	Mozart
French Songs—	
Madrigal	Chaminade
Le Melodie des Baisers.....	Massenet
Le saïs tu.....	Massenet
Consolation, No. 3.....	Liszt
Nocturne, Op. 15, No. 2.....	Chopin
Holberg Suite	Grieg
Air	
Praeludium	
Scandinavian Songs—	
Lille Rode Ronnebaer.....	Lange-Muller
Synnevos Song.....	Grieg
Og jeg vil ha mig on Hjertenskjaer.....	Grieg
Variations brillantes, Op. 12.....	Chopin
English Songs—	
In the Time of Roses.....	Reichardt
If I Could Fly.....	Warford
Sonny Boy.....	Curran
Life	Curran
Miss Ella Scobie Opperman will act as accompanist.	

Musical Faculty Again Honored

Invited by Woman's Club of Jacksonville to Give a Recital There February 9th.

The Woman's Club of Jacksonville has made arrangements for members of the musical faculty of the college to give a recital in their city Monday, February 7th. The program will be given by Miss Gertrude Isidor, violinist; Miss Emma Boyd, soprano, and Miss Ella Scobie Opperman, pianist.

This is the second time that the Woman's Club has arranged a hearing for the music faculty of the college. The other occasion took place the first year Miss Opperman was in charge of the School of Music. This recital was given by Miss Opperman and Mrs. Clara Farington-Edmondson, violinist, then a member of the faculty. Dr. Edward Conradi on the same program gave a talk on the great need of public school music courses throughout the State, which was especially helpful, since it was given before the State Federation of Women's Clubs then convening in Jacksonville.

The Florida Flambeau

Published weekly by the Students of
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Editorial

How many of you signed up as journalists last year when Dr. Belamy asked what you intended to do? There were quite a few. When could you begin any earlier for practice along that line than right now? At any time we will gladly accept any article, story or poem from any one desiring to "burst into print." If you know a good joke, pass it on; maybe the next fellow will enjoy it as much as you did. If you know of something about your college that ought to be praised, write it out and hand it in. If you think that your future lies in the writing of good, snappy editorials, we want you to get good training for that by starting right now. There is no time like the present. Remember, the Flambeau is your paper, and we want to put in it those things which you want to read, those things which you think would make it worth while to put a stamp on it and send it on to one who is interested in your activities. Don't be bashful. Come dashing up with those things you have always longed to write but neglected to, for you had no place to have them printed.

Didja?

Didja stop to think that two weeks of the new semester have already gone? Have you been keeping up with your work in order to get a good start, or have you been taking that rest you promised yourself if you ever, ever got through with exams? You have been taking that rest, more than likely. Wasn't it just simply terrible "parking" in that library the week before exams and exam week, when there were good movies on or you had a perfectly good invitation to spend a few days away from F. S. C.? You couldn't go, because that old parallel had forgotten to get done of its own accord, and as a last resort, to keep above the danger line, you had to do it yourself. It was mighty cold sitting in the library those days, but it was a great deal better than staying in those cold, wet days than it will be staying in the warm sunshining days in May. There will be visitors on the campus then, there will be things happening all the time, and you will be in agony if you have to stay in and do parallel. This time you be the one with loads of spare time when exams are over. You be the one who got the parallel before it got you. Remember, it has the power to make or break you, so do it by degrees.

"One can scarcely think of anything more pathetic than a man who works for his board and loses his appetite."
—Lyre

"Out Without Our Keepers"

* (Dedicatum ad Dorotheas Doddum)

I.
The time have come, the Dooftink said,
To sing of mystic things,
Including love and socks and bugs,
Japonicas and stings.

II.
It cannot was, it may not must,
That we shall ride the rat.
"He buttons his shoe with the tiger's
tail"

And wears a stovepipe hat.

III.
We wade through the weeds of a wind-
ing stair,
And climb the camel's couch;
We follow the trails of the tell-tale
wig,
And we drink a tobacco-pouch.

IV.
Out of the boundless oak wardrobe
We chase the electric light,
And we slash at the impudent indigo
ink,
And wander through jade green
night.

V.
Hark! Hark! The dumbell calls the
wasp,
And the fairy flees fit with the flu;
The lavender cow that nibbles the
clouds
Is hennaed a salmon blue.

VI.
The dead grass grows on the desert
sea,
And the golfs are beginning to link;
We sneer as we sneak through the
sealing-wax,
And we smash the China chink.

VII.
We grin to think that her calls not we,
And bite our brows in the dust;
We sob with clamor-moistened glee,
The hear the raven's rust.

VIII.
Go and sip it as you come
Over the red-hot snow;
Wear thimbles on your curly nose,
And comb your eyes with a hoe.

IV.
I tango up to the wailing moon,
I skim the milky way;
I find me a pair of home-brewed wings
And help the angels neigh.

Thus embarks the maiden verse of
ELISE TURNBULL,
MARGARET MITCHELL,
VIVIAN JOHNSTON.

(P. S.—They've caught them now.
Don't be afraid to venture out on the
campus.)

A Word of Warning

When you start out in the morning,
Bright and fresh, and full of pep,
Then it is that you will wonder
Why F. C. has won a "rep."

But when you have made Commission,
When you wear garnet and gold,
Then S. G. begins to tell you
What your mothers never told.

You are told to be obedient
To the whims of any Fate;
Never grumble, never murmur,
Even if a task you hate.

Sometimes you are blamed for locking
Doors before the time is out,
And then sometimes you forgot them,
But that is no time to pout.

When the editors' convention
Lands at F. S. W. C.,
Then's the time to show your patience
And a noble Freshman be.

Carry their suitcases gladly
Up three flights or more of stairs;
Answer every question sweetly,
Even tho' the answer glares.

When you've proved that you are
worthy
Of the trust committed you,
No reward is necessary,
Nothing else that you can do.

—Lois MacQueen.

Exchanges

Emory's Egyptian-Babylonian Museum

In the fall of 1919 Dr. Shelton left Emory for an extended tour through the far East. The following spring he returned, bringing many curious and strange antiquities with him, some of which throw much light on the development of the race from times prehistoric through the grey dawn of early history. Because of insufficient funds to provide for care in their exhibition, these ancient relics have not been accessible to students. This difficulty has been overcome, however, by the generosity of Mr. J. H. Dimon, who has given to the university ten large glass cases, including cases of special shape and size to accommodate the peculiar conditions for the proper exhibition of these relics. In these cases have been placed a collection of coins from all parts of the world, ranging in date from 250 B. C. to the present time; rolls of mummy cloth; some fine linens, parchments, fragments from various places, tablets, scarabs, jewelry, heads, feet and hands of broken bodies destroyed by tomb robbers, and most interesting of all, three mummies, one a baby, another a prince, the third a Ptolemaic mummy.—Emory Wheel.

Oregon Agricultural College.

The exchange of news between O. A. C. and the University of Oregon in the future will be made by wireless. Steps have been taken to connect all the colleges on the coast using the Pacific Intercollegiate News Service by means of the wireless. O. A. C., University of Oregon, Stanford and the University of California now have radio outfits.—Evergreen.

Columbia University.

"Tradition Night" is a new feature of Columbia University student life which has been inaugurated under the auspices of the Junior Class. President Butler and prominent alumni have expressed their hearty approval of the plan and have consented to be present to tell the Freshmen of Columbia traditions.—Vanderbilt Hustler.

Wellesley College.

Members of the library staff at Wellesley College have issued a handbook containing not only directions for finding and using the library books, but also facts about the rare collections, memorials and gifts which the library contains.—Evergreen.

University of Michigan.

The University of Michigan plans to build a campus theater to cost \$400,000. It is the intention of the theater committee to have a building to house all campus productions and give Michigan predominance in educational dramatic work. Michigan will be the first university in the country to build a large modern theater of this kind.—Vanderbilt Hustler.

Yale University.

The Yale Bowl, which has a present seating capacity of 75,000, is to be enlarged in order to be able to accommodate about 120,000 persons. It will have the largest seating capacity of any amphitheatre in the world.—Oregon Emerald.

Whitman College.

The University of Idaho, Washington State College and Whitman College may exchange girls' glee club concerts this spring, if plans now being discussed are successful. The plan is being looked on with much favor by all three of the schools, principally as a means of furnishing a "trip" and recognition of the work of the co-eds.—Evergreen.

University of Nebraska.

The department of physical education at the University of Nebraska has a chain of 28 tennis courts.—Montana Kaimh.

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GOOD THINGS TO EAT

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Popular Store

Food Shortage in Washington

"Bright sunshine and thawing temperature did much today to restore normal conditions in Washington, D. C., and the middle Atlantic section buried under Saturday's severe snowstorm," reads an Associated Press dispatch, dated January 30, from the national capital.

The danger of the expected food shortage passed with the coming of the sun and the partial melting of the snow. The trains on the Pennsylvania and Baltimore & Ohio lines are running on their normal schedules. Street car service in Washington has been resumed.

In spite of the welcome sunshine, the city is still in deep gloom over the Knickerbocker theater disaster, which resulted from the heavy snows caving the roof, although there is some hope held out that it is not as great as was first supposed. In the dispatch the death list thus far definitely ascertained stood at 95.

Investigation of the cause of the disaster has been started by several agencies of the District of Columbia government. It is expected that the Senate will assist in carrying out these investigation plans.

I wish to express here a word of gratitude and thanks to the girls who so thoughtfully remembered me with flowers, fruit and kindness during my recent illness.

(Signed):

MISS MARY A. TOWNSEND, R. N.

The Rajah

(Unequal to the Sheik)

CHAPTER I.

The moonbeams danced upon the minarets when Wilshee Dare stepped out upon the balcony. The peculiar but not entrancing odor of the Orient pervaded the pulsating atmosphere. Suddenly the song of an imitation baritone battered against her eardrums. The words, "Red hands that I saw by the Schnitzer-Gemitazgee," chilled her to the bone. Unable to stand the noise, she fled within, and putting cotton into her eardrums, fell asleep upon her so-called couch, after opening the window significantly.

CHAPTER II.

A creature clad in flowing cheese-cloth climbed the ladder with the agility of a fireman. He was blacker than Othello, and as he stepped lightly within the room the darkness camouflaged him. The sight of the maiden, her bosom quivering with thoughts of him, caused him to roll his eyes until the whites showed to denote anger or sumpin'.

CHAPTER III.

The next day Wilshee Dare took effusive leave of the English population as he stood there waving to her. At last she was in the Indian desert, surrounded by Indians, with an Indian sky overhead in an Indian summer, Indian tigers lurking in an Indian jungle, and Indian bugs whirring like Indian motorcycles biting unmentionably. It reminded her of Carlisle, and she sighed gustily.

Suddenly she saw a noble panorama. Two forces of desert red men reproached each other with loud yells. They fired their arms in reckless fashion, due to sunburn. Quite ferociously the rain began to fall. Dismounting gracefully from her elephant she sat 'neath his protecting bosom. Then she saw a strange sight. At the first downpour of rain the engaged forces had stopped skirmishing, and a tall, handsome moke stepped forth. He was fully five feet two, topping all other Indians (?) as if they were dwarfs. They were. He then handed rain-checks to the participants of the battle and told them to return as soon as the rain stopped. Turning, his eagle eye fell upon her. She felt crushed. The elephant had put his foot upon

her. Rajah Uluch Ali Pasha Crulla rose to the occasion. He stepped on the elephant's pet corn and kicked his Fatima ashes into the elephant's trunk. "Get offa her," he said to the elephant, in perfect elephantosis. Tears swelled in the elephant's eyes at them cruel words. The elephant had met his master. Wilshee Dare had met her master. She feared him more than the elephant. She stretched out her hand to thank him, and he seized it in a bone-crushing grip. Her eyes filled with pain, her heart with love. What a magnificent man he was! There was no limit to his physical possibilities! She withdrew her hand and tenderly caressed the black and blue spot. He then strained her to him like she was soup. "How dare you?" she gasped, as she collapsed upon his bosom.

CHAPTERS IV to XII.

(More of this.)
CHAPTER XIII.

At last Wilshee found that she loved him. He didn't beat her more than twice a week any more, and she felt his neglect keenly.

Suddenly Rajah Crulla appeared in the doorway. "Dearest," he cried in a cracked voice, because he had been chewing "cracked" oils. "Mah culuh is but temporary. All we needs is chlorine." But Wilshee being English took him at his face value and flung herself into his arms. "My Othello," she murmured. "Uluch," corrected Crulla, and as she raised her lips to assent, he crushed her to him savagely. With a deep sigh, she again relapsed on his bosom.

(End.)

—The Log—U. S. Naval As.

Debutants—A young girl who has succeeded in coming out, as can be told by her new gowns.

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Campus Notes

Mrs. Frank Ulrich, of Jacksonville, has been the guest of Mrs. Cawthon for the past few days.

Miss Julia Griffin is spending a few days with her parents in Ft. Meade.

Mr. Robert Watkins and Mr. Nisbet Marye have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lively for the past week. They have returned to Georgia Tech to resume their studies.

Miss Teresa Murphy has returned after spending a delightful and interesting week-end at Rollins College in the interest of the Flambeau.

Miss Eloise Smith has had as her guest for a few days Miss Tilden, of Marianna.

We are glad to welcome Miss Helen Jackson, formerly of Berkeley, Cal., but now of Jacksonville, as a new student on our campus. Her father, Mr. F. S. Jackson, Florida State Secretary of the Y. M. C. A., accompanied her to Tallahassee and proved a very enthusiastic visitor.

We wish to extend our deepest sympathies to Misses Eva Mills, Lois Bryson and Lillie Wall Honaker.

Col. S. G. Wilson, of Bartow, Fla., visited the college while on a business trip to Tallahassee. In honor of her father's visit, Miss Christine Wilson arranged a pleasant dinner party. Mr. and Mrs. Carter and Miss Carter were the invited guests.

Miss Ellen Fuller has returned from her home in Klammee to resume her studies.

Miss Dotsey Beggs, a former student, is spending several days as the guest of the Misses Fraleigh.

Miss Clara McCaskill's father was among the out-of-town guests for Sousa's Band.

Miss Jane Williams entertained Mr. Carey at dinner. Mr. Carey is one of the interesting men in Sousa's Band.

We wish to welcome Miss Jessie Tinsley, of Palatka, Fla., who is again a student on our campus.

Mr. George Baya and Mr. McKellopp were here Wednesday to arrange for an engagement for the "Masqueraders."

Alpha Delta Pi Dinner Party

Miss Winifred Lively was the charming hostess at a delightful dinner party last Monday evening. The rooms were open en suite and were decorated in ferns and cut flowers, the valentine motif being carried out very effectively. The affair was in honor of the members and pledges of Iota chapter of Alpha Delta Pi, and Messrs. Nisbet Marye and Bob Watkins, from Georgia Tech, and Hugh Palmer, of Tallahassee. Dancing was enjoyed until a late hour.

Among those present were: Antoinette Mullikin, Maude Collins, Trudie Fowler, Agnes Game, Mildred Game, Florence Matthews, Cornelia Engle, Dot Wilson, Mildred Powell, Allyne Bonacker, Nettie Mae Webster, Cecil Comforter, Josephine Edwards, Josephine West, Doris Newman, Frances Lawson, Carolyn Graham, Lyda Walton, Beth Hammergren, Edith Yelverton, Irene Chambers, Alice Tucker, Mary Read, Aline Mann and Cornelia MacMurray.

Fooled Again.

A Freshman saw an ad reading: "Send 10c for a handsome engraved picture of George Washington." So he bit and received a two-cent postage stamp.—Davidsonian.

Cafeteria Luncheon

It is a known fact that the life of a Senior is a very hard and strenuous one, but there are some bright spots in it. One of these happy times came Monday at noon when the Senior class was invited by the Sophomore cooking class to a cafeteria luncheon served in the Home Economics department.

Every good thing that anyone could wish was on the menu and looked so delicious that the Seniors couldn't resist. With heaped-up plates and cups of steaming coffee they took their places in the dining room, where, between bites, they chatted of old times when they were Sophomores. Altogether, it was a very happy occasion and one which the Seniors will not soon forget.

—K. M.

Tips for the Topsy

Said Rebecca: Well, well, Adam was always wanting to start a race.

This is to announce that we favor a society for the suppression of the "Yoo-hoo" Club. We will use our influence with the yelling contingent if the student body will help us.

Dorothy Boal is hiding a dark secret these days. All amateur defectives emulate Hawkshaw and solve the mystery.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Castle, alias Mr. —Gerald and Mrs. —Nelson may favor us with a few steps at the Black and White Minstrel. Something to look forward to.

Tables Nos. 23, 24 and 25, please refrain from playing rain-in-the-face at the table. Lake Bradford will do for that.

We all like Mrs. Dodd's Tea Room, don't we? (Answer is deafening.)

Flambeau Flickers

Why do girls prefer tall men?
Because they're so uplifting!!

Hudson: "What show did you go to this evening?"
Ballard: "I believe it was 'The Matinee.'—Purple and White.

Sabino says: "If you meet the receiving line coming in, you must meet the deceiving line going out."—Ex.

Betty Lynn (to Bertha Davis): "Did you take a bath this morning?"
Bertha (excitedly): "No. Is there one missing?"

The oldest good story is about a boy who left the farm and got a good job in the city. He wrote a letter to his brother, who elected to stick by the farm, telling of the joys of city life, in which he said:

"Thursday we autoed out to the Country Club, where we golfed till dark. Then we motored to the beach and Friday'd there."

The brother on the farm wrote back: "Yesterday we bugled to town and baseball in the afternoon. Then we went to Med's and poked till morning. Today we muled out to the cornfield and gee-hawed till sundown. Then we suppered and we piped for awhile. After that we stricased up to our room and bed-steaded until the clock fived."

The managing editor wheeled his chair around and pushed the button for the office boy.

"Here," he said to the youthful factum, are a number of directions from subscribers as to the best way to run a newspaper. See that these ideas are all carried out."

And Jimmy, gathering them all into the editorial wastebasket, did so.—Ex.

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Flambeau Flickers



Well! Well!

Willie: "Mother, my Sunday School teacher never takes a bath."
Mother: "Why, Willie, who told you that?"

Willie: "She did. She said she never did anything in private that she wouldn't do in public."—Michigan Gar-goye.

Eddie Dow Sez—

Just imagine a skunk being cut off without a scent.

True Love.

A Glance,
A Dance,
Entrance,
Advance,
Romance,
Finance.

Old Man Corn.

Mother Dear: "Do your new shoes hurt?"
Brother Dear: "No, but my feet do."
—Virginia Reel.

Ought to Have.

"Nurse, did you kill the germs in baby's milk?"
"Yes, ma'am; I run it through the meat chopper twice."

"That ends my tail," said the monkey as he backed into the lawnmower.
—Orange Peel.

"Now please don't go out tonight," said the paternal janitor to his wayward furnace.—Sun Dodger.

After the Dance.

Jack—"Say, Eddie, how'da like the girl I dug up for you?"
Edu—"Well, as far as I am concerned, you can bury her again."—Ex.

Icy Inspiration.

As I sit here pounding wheezes,
I can feel the winter breezes,
As they seem to say 'tween sneezes,
"Better wear thick Beveedeesees."
—Ex.

Strange.

Absent-minded Prof.: "Didn't you have a brother in this course last year?"

Student: "No, sir; it was I. I'm repeating the course."

Absent-minded Prof.: "Extraordinary resemblance, though. Positively extraordinary."—Voo Doo.

A Bird's Eye View.

Jim: "Here's a snapshot of my girl at the beach."

Jim: "Snapshot! Boy, I'd call that an exposure."—Davidsonian.

They talk about the blushing bride
That to the altar goes,
Down the aisles of the church,
Between the friend-filled rows.

There's Billy, whom she motored with,
And Tom, with whom she swam,
And Steve, she used to golf with him,
And Don, who called her lamb.

And Ted, the football man she owned,
And Vic, of tennis days;
And Herbert, too, and blonde Eugene,
They took her out to plays.

And Harry's there, the high school beau
With whom she used to mosh.
No wonder she's a blushing bride.
Ye gods! She ought to blush.
—Clipped.

The shades of night were falling fast,
As up old Walkaki there passed

A hula maid whose garb described
The native mode—I gazed, and sighed,
"Excelsior."
—Ex.

"Won't you be seated, Herbert?"
"A—er—er—there's only one chair in the room."
"Well, I can't sit comfortably till you do."—Va. Reel.

Flapper (entering music store):
"Have you kissed me in the moonlight?"
Handsome Clerk: "I—Idon't think so, but I'm new here. Maybe it was the other man."—Va. Reel.

Fond Mother: "I'm terribly worried about Ruth. She has ceased to be modern."

Visiting Aunt: "Such a pity! But I thought she had bobbed her hair."

F. M.: "Oh, yes; but that's nothing. She rolls her own, for that matter."

V. A.: "Then what can it be? Surely she doesn't prefer long dresses?"
F. M.: "Worse. Much worse than that."

V. A.: "Is it possible that she still wears cor—?"
F. M.: "How dare you! No! I might as well tell you, I guess. The poor girl prefers Camels to Fatimas."
—Va. Reel.

'21 (before election): "Where have I seen your face before?"

'34: "Just where you see it now."
Mirror.

An alcohol lover, Mac Mat,
Beholding above him a bat,
Cried: "Mousie has wings,
Or I'm seeing things;
I'll buy a flying machine for my cat."
—Sour Owl.

Voice: "Hello, is this the weather bureau?"

"Uh huh."
Voice: "How about a shower this afternoon?"
"I dunno. If you need one, take it."
—Va. Reel.

"Darn."

Beneath her feet a trace of sleet.
Alas, she seemed to slip!
She tried to stop, she fell kerflop—
We heard a striling rip!
A saint might cuss to make a fuss,
By righteous anger stirred;
But, oh, to think, a maid so pink,
Would use that awful word!
—Lehigh Burr.

"Do animals possess the sentiment of affection?" asked the science teacher.

"Yes, sir, almost always."
"Correct," approved the teacher.
"And now tell us what animal has the greatest natural fondness for man."
"Woman," replied the bright student after a brief pause.

Passion

Bump, bump, bang, bang—
I hear him sing;
Thump, blam—all night
His song does ring
Across the silence of the room,
Within the cold night's deepest gloom.
A long, low whistle
Leaves his lips,
And 'cross the hall
The racket slips.
Crack, bam—all night,
From dusk till dawn
The devilish noises
Still keep on,
Commencing soon and ending late—
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The Florida Flambeau

Vol. 8

Tallahassee, Florida, Saturday, February 11, 1922

No. 15

SENIOR CARNIVAL

Coronation, Minstrel, Side Shows, Huge Success.

The Senior Carnival held last Monday evening in the auditorium and atrium was the most successful given in years. The coronation of the king and queen of the carnival was the first event of the evening. The auditorium stage was decorated in a truly "prima-a-vel" manner with pine trees and shrubbery to represent a gypsy camp. Helen Harris, as Carlos, a gypsy lad, wooed and won Margaret Boyle, or Dolores, a gypsy girl. When he was chosen king he selected Dolores as his queen. This was cleverly worked out with appropriate music and dancing. Some features of the coronation were a gypsy dance by Misses Helen Harris and Margaret Boyle and two vocal solos by Miss Gladys Morris.

After the coronation the famous Black and White Minstrels took place. When the curtain first went up, the audience got the impression of "straight from Broadway," for Gladys Storrs and Frances Harris dressed in black and white "musical costumes," were seated high at the back of the stage putting out music that could not be surpassed by any two other pianos and pianists in the country.

The ladies and men of the chorus tripped in, presenting a startling and pleasing effect in black and white.

The cast was as follows:

Interlocutor—Gladys Morris.
Dem Chocolate Drops at Fun:
Mr. Bones—Sue Paul.
Mr. Tambo—Emily Whittle.
Mr. Amos Kito—Jane Butts.
Mr. Polka Dot Smith—Edna Greer.

Chorus.

Heart-breakers: T. Long, E. Gerrald, S. Kellar, E. Henry, N. Webster, I. Chambers.

Miladies—Edith Powers, Stanley Cornwell, Clara C. Johnson, Catherine Richard, Miriam McCall, Elmo Builock.

Dancers.

Elizabeth Gerrald, Elizabeth Nelson, Elizabeth Hammergren.

Yazzees.

Gladys Storrs, Frances Harris.
The program was one of the best that has ever been presented.

Program.

1. Grand March.
2. "Witch Hazel"—Mr. Tambo and chorus.
3. "Red, White and Blues"—E. Henry and chorus.
4. "Love Is a Habit"—Sarah Kellar and Miriam McCall.
5. "Something—Anything You Want to Call It"—Gladys Storrs and Frances Harris.
6. "Dangerous Blues"—Polka Dot Smith and chorus.
7. "Pale Hands I Love"—Gladys Morris.
8. Dance—E. Gerrald and E. Nelson.
9. "Plantation Lullaby"—Chorus.
10. "Who Done It?"—Mr. Amos Kito and chorus.
11. "Kulus"—T. Long and quartet.
12. Oriental Dance—Beth Hammergren.
13. "I Was Born in Michigan"—Mr. Bones and chorus.
14. "Dapper Dan."

The end men kept the audience in a state of helpless merriment all during the performance. Mr. Tambo has been entreated to take "Witch Hazel" into grand opera. Gladys Morris made a wonderful interlocutor. The two "jazzes" were encored scores of times.

MRS. HAZEN SMITH

Y. W. C. A. Brings to Us Another Interesting Speaker

It may appear something of an effort to dress and attend the Y. W. C. A. vesper services Sunday evening, but few who make the effort are in the habit of regretting it. Certainly they did not last Sunday night when Mrs. Hazen Smith, Life Work Secretary of the Executive Committee of the Southern Presbyterian Church, spoke to them. Mrs. Hazen Smith lives in Lagrange, Ga., but her work extends over seventeen Southern States.

She spoke very simply and beautifully of service, urging that each one use the talents she had and the opportunities which were at hand. Perhaps you think that you have heard similar talks until you are certain that you could not enjoy another one, but if you think this you certainly did not hear Mrs. Hazen Smith. She spoke of the fact that all have some talent, even if as a certain old lady said it was only a talent for shaking hands. She told of Dr. Moon, the inventor of raised letters for the blind who considered his blindness a talent to be used. In speaking of those who find a way to serve with apparently limited opportunities, she told of a colored janitor in Alabama who in the latter part of his life bought a small farm, on which from time to time he gave a home and employment to more than two hundred colored boys, youngsters who had been arrested for some trivial offense and must otherwise have been forced to mingle with the hardened criminals of the road gangs.

She spoke also of the use of time, and remarked that each period of life has its distractions, and if you do not make time now for church work you will not likely do it later.

Mrs. Hazen Smith closed her talk with the beautiful story of a girl of long ago in ancient Ephesus, who when she was publicly given her choice between wealth and love and her home with the worship of Diana, or death in the arena for her faith in Christ, counted the cost and quietly chose the latter.

In Bryan Hall Atrium, where the crowd progressed after the minstrel, the amusements were many and varied. The Senior Normal presentation of the "Sheik" displayed real talent. Frederica Whitney, as the English girl, "Diana," and Billy Dowdell as the "Sheik" presented the highly interesting parts of the "Sheik" as it appeared in motion pictures. This was followed by a realistic scene, in which Mattie Chapman took the male part and Frances Morey played the female part. The Junior Normals held open to the public an unparalleled "Trip to Chattanooga." The Freshman Circus was a scream from start to finish. The animals seemed to be rather double through realistic. The monkeys were very true to life. Each animal had a charming trainer leading it. The Siamese twins really came from Siam. Sue's band played during the performance of the circus and for the mammoth parade of the colossal company. One feature of the circus was the wonderful control the diminutive girlie Fraleigh had over the huge elephant. The Sophomores sold waffles, rolls, cold drinks and pop-corn balls, and student government sold ice cream cones.

The carnival was very profitable. The clear total is estimated to be about three hundred and sixty dollars.

GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN

Mrs. Townsend Resigns to Resume Work as Private Nurse.

Owing to a mistake of the printer, the Flambeau was unable to publish last week the news of the departure from the school of Mrs. Mary A. Townsend, R. N.

It is unnecessary to go into details about the identity of Mrs. Townsend, for those who have been in school for any of the last seven years can not but help remember her and her untiring efforts in the care of the sick students. Ever since 1914 Mrs. Townsend has been associated with the college infirmary as its chief. In this capacity she made herself so beloved that some doubt is expressed as to whether her place can ever be filled as successfully as she filled it. She came to work in a place inadequately equipped, and managed to do with her limited resources. Despite the limitations and the hardships, Mrs. Townsend was able to establish for this school an enviable record of no deaths in the college infirmary. During the "flu" epidemic, when she handled 200 or more cases, and had fifty-five girls each week for three weeks under her care, not a single one was lost. This record surpasses that of any school in the country.

Besides establishing records, Mrs. Townsend found time to dream of bigger things for the college. The new infirmary was one of her dreams—a dream shared by the board of control and the college officials. This new building stands as a sort of a memorial to her splendid work.

Mrs. Townsend will continue in her profession as private nurse in Tallahassee. She is making her home with Mrs. W. M. McIntosh, at 474 West Duval street.

The Passing of the Y. W. Tea Room

Isn't it a shame that sometimes in order to get grand, new things we have to give up our old ones? That's the way we feel in the case of the Y. W. Tea Room because that ancient and exceedingly popular institution came to an end last week when "The Cherokee" came into existence.

The Y. W. Tea Room was organized in 1915, and in its infancy the girls had to help it by voluntary service. But before long it had grown enough to support two scholarships and has helped many girls in this way.

But, of course, all good things have to come to an end some day, and why should we worry? Just look at the wonderful improvement "over the stile."

Nutrition Specialist

Miss Gladys Smith, nutrition specialist, is the newest addition on the State home demonstration staff. She is a South Carolinian. Miss Smith has an A. B. degree from Barnard College, and an M. A. degree from Teachers' College, Columbia University, where she majored in foods and sanitation. She served as assistant professor of chemistry in Women's College in North Carolina for one year. Besides this she was assistant home demonstration agent in South Carolina for two years, and food specialist traveling from the Washington, D. C., office for one year. As a part of her work in Florida, she expects to cooperate with the State Board of Health in conducting nutrition clinics.

THE MAYOR HAS SPOKEN

Lawrence Haynes, Famous Tenor, Coming, College Auditorium.

The Mayor has spoken! Or, to be more exact, has written. The Honorable John W. Martin, Mayor of Jacksonville, in writing to Dr. Conrad, took as his subject Lawrence Haynes, tenor, who will appear in concert here Monday night, and has praised his ability and art in the following letter:

"City of Jacksonville,

"Jacksonville, Fla., Feb. 6, 1922.

"Dr. Edward Conrad, President Florida State College for Women, Tallahassee, Fla.

"Dear Doctor:

"The appearance of Mr. Lawrence Haynes in Tallahassee in a song recital on February 13th at the auditorium of the Women's College will, I am sure, be a delightful occasion to the musical people of Tallahassee.

"Mr. Haynes has spent most of his life abroad, under the tutelage of the great masters of music in Europe.

"The recognition that he has received, both in Europe and America, speaks unmistakably for itself.

"He has a beautiful voice of great strength and quality, and his interpretative ability is what delights all audiences, and proves him an artist of rare merit.

"The unusual thing about Mr. Haynes is that he has the ability to sing the most intellectual music of the great composers with a human appeal that reaches his audiences.

"I am sure he will delight the people of Tallahassee beyond measure.

"Yours sincerely,

"JOHN W. MARTIN."

It is not because this young man hails from Florida that Tallahassee should hear him, but because hailing from Florida, he has made good in the great cities of the world, and has won their enthusiastic recognition as one of the great artists of the day.

Tickets for this concert are \$1.10 for college people. They are on sale at the book store.

Summer School Faculty

The Summer School board is holding its meeting today in the office of the State Superintendent of Public Instruction to appoint the faculty for the coming session of the Summer School.

The board consists of: Dr. W. N. Sheats, State Superintendent of Public Instruction; Dr. A. A. Murphree, president of the University of Florida, and Dr. Edward Conrad, president of the Florida State College for Women.

Mrs. Frances Scovill, R. N.

Mrs. Frances Scovill, R. N., of Atlanta, is now established in Tallahassee as the head nurse of the college infirmary. Mrs. Scovill is a self-avowed lover of girls, based, perhaps, on the fact that she has "one of her own." She wishes to make friends with the girls, and wants them to feel her spirit of welcome wherever they have occasion to come under her care.

Dr. A. A. Murphree, president of the University of Florida, and Dr. Wilmon Newell, dean of the College of Agriculture and director of the extension work at the University, will be present at the meeting of the Board of Control Monday, February 13. All members are requested to be present.

The Florida Flambeau

Published weekly by the Students of
the Florida State College for Women



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Assistant Editor.....Teresa Murphy
Exchange Editor.....Dorothy Decker
Business Manager.....Jo Morris
Athletic Editor.....Miriam Olson
Local Editors—Norma Davis, Clara C. Johnson and Pauline Tervin.
Campus Circulation, Mary Schornhurst
City Circulation.....Lucile Reece
Assistant Circulation.....
Frances Schwalmeier

Editorial

Here's more good news about "Camp Flastacowo." The President of S. G. has just received a letter from Pete Harris, editor of the "Alligator," in which he asks for all possible information concerning the camp. He wishes to give it a "great deal of play" in the "Alligator" in order that the university may be able to put on a successful Tag Day in the near future. Owing to the Christmas holidays and the close, following exams, the boys have been unable to take up this matter before this time. Mr. Harris stated that the "University boys" were behind us in our camp movement and would be only too glad to do all that is possible for F. S. W. C."

The above is the attitude that the University boys have always taken when it came to helping us out. We hope that they know how much we appreciate this. We will have a splendid chance of showing just how far our appreciation extends when the band and the "masqueraders" arrive the last of this month. Don't a single one of you miss the play, for if it is only half as good as last year's it will be worth the price, but they claim it is far better. The only way to find out, you know, is to go and see for yourselves. Don't take any one's word for it.

Didja

Didja know that class meetings are not only of great interest, but of great importance? If you want to get the most out of your college life, do not fail to attend each and every class meeting. If you want to be something on this campus, go to class meetings. You will never gain anything as an individual if you do not first show your class that you are a willing, a ready and a vitally interested worker. When you strive for something for your group, you gain much as an individual. People soon find out that you are one to be depended on, so that when the time comes for honors to be handed out, those same people will see that you get yours. Don't expect to be able to accomplish everything alone. If you have your class behind you to a man, you can do wonders. Remember, class meetings, go, get up and talk, offer your services, bring forth new ideas, and before many months your efforts will be rewarded.

Officers of History and Social Science Club

President—Gladys Morris.
Vice-President—Anne Perry.
Secretary—Mabel Murphy.
Treasurer—Mabel Lytle.

Exchanges

University of Washington.
A swimming club has been formed at the University of Washington, which is planning to hold intercollegiate swimming matches with other colleges on the coast.—Evergreen.

Lindenwood College.
Miss Thelma, a student at Lindenwood College at St. Charles, Missouri, fractured her leg in a season football practice there. Lindenwood is one of the few girls' schools in the country which has taken up the game.—Evergreen.

University of California.
"Tapping" is the name given to a new practice at the University of California. Any girl appearing on the campus with too short a skirt, too much rouge, too thin a blouse or other "vampish" features, is tapped on the shoulder by a member of the new committee and asked to reform.—Carnegie Tartan.

Princeton University.
Power to expell students without giving reasons to the faculty has been granted to the undergraduate governing body of the university. This body is composed of students elected by all the classes and may exercise the right of dismissal over those whom they find guilty of not upholding the good name and traditions of Princeton.—University News.

University of Oregon.
Plans for a summer tour of Europe by Oregon music students are developing under the leadership of Dean John Landsbury. Seven students have already expressed their desire to go, says Dean Landsbury.—Daily Palo Alto.

University of California.
The committee for revision of the student government of the University of California today considered three types of government. The relative merits of (1) an English Democratic parliamentary system; (2) a commission form, and (3) one modeled after that of the Federal government were discussed, but no definite decision was reached.—Daily Palo Alto.

Georgia Tech.
Georgia Tech expects to open her Five Million Dollar Building Campaign by constructing an agricultural and commercial building. Construction will begin March the 1st.—Richmond Collegian.

Mass Inst. of Technology.
One-tenth of the 3,500 students of Massachusetts Institute of Technology are foreigners. One-fifth of these foreigners are Chinese, according to The Tech.—Richmond Collegian.

University of Iowa.
The University of Iowa has received a practically complete file of the New York Times, from 1845 to 1914. The file consists of 226 volumes. The papers contain valuable material concerning the Civil War, which is of great importance to research students.—University News.

Winthrop College.
The Winthrop College library has just received a handsomely bound copy of the works of Dante as a gift from the Italians of the United States to some of the chief American public libraries, colleges and universities. The gift is in commemoration of the 600th anniversary of the death of Dante, Sept. 14, 1321.—Winthrop College News.

Washington State College.
A new type of varsity sweater for second-year men will be awarded in the future at Washington State College. The sweater will have a V-neck and will have two service stripes woven in the left arm. Three-year letter men will now receive three types of sweaters, as the service sweater awarded the last year is of the coat style.—Daily Palo Alto.

"Parallel"

(Tune America, the Beautiful).

Oh, parallel, I hate you so
When will you have an end,
For when on history I'm thru
On Spanish I begin.

Chorus.

Oh, parallel, oh, parallel,
For every prof in school,
If I get out of this alive,
I'll be an utter-Kallikak.

Oh, parallel, for Mr. Pie,
You bore me quite to death,
I read for hours unknowingly,
A yawn on every breath.

Oh, parallel, for Dr. Dodd,
You bring unpleasant fears,
That I'll flunk out my English two,
And cause me many tears.

Oh, parallel, for Social Sci.,
A thousand pages more
Of ancient men and laws and such
And all that antique lore.

Oh, parallel, for Dr. Gage,
When will you ever stop?
I've only read one book
And I am just about to drop.
—K. M.

"A Modern Venus."

A wealth of golden fluffy hair
Around a dainty face;
A smile as sweet as it is rare;
Two eyes that seem so out of place
Upon this earth, for they should shine
Celestial, glorious, far above a world
where so few things are fine.

These are the hair, the smile, the eyes,
Just parts of one who seems
As if she, in her golden self,
Must be the substance of the fairest
dreams
That ever artist traced or sculptor
wrought.
That ever poet sang or dreamed or
thought.

"A daughter of the Gods," is she, "divinely tall,"
As slender as a willow wand,
And lissome, too, as willows swaying
in the summer air.
A thousand times more beautiful is
she than all the goddesses that
now are gone.
A beauty that no goddess ever knew
is hers, a beauty of the paint pots
And perfumes and lipsticks, too,
With eyebrow pencil delicately applied
in spots;
A beauty that will last as long as
chemists live,
And slaves toil on in factories to give
Milady youth and joy and life and
love;
As long as men fall for that stuff,
She'll look like she was sent down
from above."
—K. M.

A Sign of the Times

Oh, little card on the door out there,
Hung at ten past with a commissioner's care,
Death to all hopes—small pay for our pain.
Oh! may we never sleep late again!
—V. J.

FARM WANTED—Wanted to hear from owner of a farm for sale. Give lowest price and full particulars. L. Jones, Box 551, Olney, Ill.

A Correction

There was a typographical error in the last issue of the Flambeau relative to the recital to be given by members of the music faculty in Jacksonville. It will take place on the 27th of this month instead of on the 7th as was stated.

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Pullman Kitchenettes the Latest

"Cook as You Sat if You Prefer," Says Y. W. C. A.

California, the home of the cafeteria that has become international in popularity, has sprung another innovation. The Pullman kitchenette is the latest solution for home cooked food away from home. Here in a restaurant setting you can cook your breakfast and have it where nearly a hundred guests can be busily engaged capturing a home flavor for their bacon and eggs.

"The need for Pullman kitchenettes at Fresno grew out of the fact that many of the girls come in from the country and can bring supplies from home each week," explains Miss Julia Morgan, the well-known architect of the new Y. W. C. A. Hotel in Fresno, that boasts of long rows of shining miniature kitchenettes in its sun-flooded restaurant.

"A vote taken showed that most of the girls preferred to do their own cooking rather than be served. So the little series of kitchens each complete with a sink, work table, gas stove and individual food lockers sprang into being. Here the girls may cook individually or in groups and serve themselves at the prettily set breakfast tables just opposite each alcove."

This innovation has already proven immensely popular and helps the girls feel at home as well as to make the most of their meagre allowance from their families for their business education. It also demonstrates the flexibility of the association in adapting its service to the individual requirements and problems of girls everywhere. Miss Morgan is one of the best known women architects in the country. It was Miss Morgan who after the earthquake rebuilt the palatial Fairmont Hotel.

Y. W. and Y. M. Out for Prize Maximum Fat Reduction

Sweets Forsaken by Girls in Oklahoma City in Attempt to Beat Men.

Can a man stick to a diet as zealously as a woman once she makes up her mind to get thin? Out in Oklahoma City the Oklahoma Times has offered a \$50.00 cash prize to the organization who can drop off the maximum number of pounds in a given period. The Y. W. C. A. and the Y. M. C. A. have joined in a unique contest to capture it.

The reducing classes and diet regimens are being zealously taken up by both Y. men and Y. W. girls. The total weight of the 32 Y. contestants is 7,750 pounds, with an aggregate waistline of 1,060 inches, or almost half around the block. The average waistline among them measures 45 to 50 inches. The ideal waistline figure is given as 28 to 30 inches. "It couldn't be any harder to keep girls away from sweets, gravy, potatoes or rich desserts," says Physical Director C. W. Hunter, "than the men."

So far the Y. W. C. A. has made no announcement other than that they are in the race. It is known, however, that the trade at their nearest candy counter has greatly fallen off.

New Book List

Among the new volumes which have arrived in the fall shipment of library books are:

Henry Van Dyke—"Campfires and Guide Posts."
J. E. Stout—"The High School."
F. H. Spearman—"Laramie."
Robert W. Service—"Ballads of a Bohemian."

H. M. Robert—"Robert's Rules of Order for Deliberative Assemblies."
Inez N. McFee—"Little Friends in Feathers."

J. H. Hammond and J. W. Jenks—"Great American Issues."
J. H. Friedel—"Training for Librarianship."

John Galsworthy—"O Let."
J. W. Barrie—"A Kiss for Cinderella."

A. S. Tuberville and F. A. Howe—"Great Britain in the Latest Age."
Lybton Strachey—"Queen Victoria."
Alexander Inglis—"The Rise of the High School in Massachusetts."
Compiled by Institution for Public Service—"Who's Who in After War Education."

W. W. Scott—"Standard Methods of Chemical Analysis."

Charles Mysos—"Mind and Work."
W. M. Salter—"Nietzsche, the Thinker."

Salsbury and Allen—"Liberty, the Giant Killer."

G. W. Patrick—"Psychology and Social Reconstruction."

William McDougall—"The Group Mind."

Burris—"Princess Salome."
Hermann Sudermann—"Three One-Act Plays."

Isaac Lippincott, Ph.D.—"Economic Development of the United States."

James W. Lee—"The Geography of Genius."

Stephane Lausanne—"Great Men and Great Days."

E. N. Henderson—"Text book in the Principles of Education."

H. Hale—"American Chemistry."

Thomas Huxley—"Science and Education."

A. E. Avey—"Readings in Philosophy."

C. C. Gehb, Commander U. S. N.—"What Happened at Jutland."

With a Black Jack.
Mother—"We must get a nurse for the baby."

New Pop or Nurse—"H—!" What we need is a watchman.—Va. Peol.

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Campus Notes

Miss Dorothy Wilson is spending a few days with her parents in Bartow.

Miss Geneva Richardson has just returned after a pleasant visit with her father in Jacksonville.

Mrs. Day, from Pensacola, has been visiting her daughter, Verna, for the past few days.

Miss Sarah Milton spent the week-end at her home in Marianna.

Mrs. Cox, of Leesburg, has been visiting her daughter, Mary Helen.

Miss Bessie Rhodes spent the week-end in Midway.

Miss Johnnie Williams visited friends the past week-end in River Junction.

Miss Essie Inman motored to her home in Greensborough last Saturday.

We wish to extend our deepest sympathy to Pauline Graham in her bereavement.

The marriage of Miss Inez Hogan, a former student of F. S. C., to Mr. John Carlin Upton will be of interest to her many friends on the campus.

Miss Opperman Entertains with a Luncheon

The first social event to take place at the new Cherokee Tea Room was a luncheon of fourteen covers given to her friends Tuesday by Miss Ella Sooble Opperman. The affair was in honor of Mrs. Farrington, who is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Joseph Edmondson. The luncheon consisted of five courses, interspersed with an entertainment quite unique, which was drawn from the animal stories of the Indian legends of the South. A number of animals as favors were concealed in an Indian tent in the center of the table. From each a scarlet bead chain led to the respective guest. Attached to each animal was a storyette to be read by the guest. These stories were woven together with a few remarks by the hostess. Other favors were sweet peas and dainty birds perched upon the glasses of water. Mirror lakes were on either side of the centerpiece and were dotted with tiny fish, birds and a canoe. The guests, besides the honoree and her daughter, were: Mrs. J. W. Henderson, Mrs. D. M. Lowry, Mrs. E. Conradi, Mrs. C. M. Ansley, Mrs. F. C. Moor, Mrs. L. M. Lively, Mrs. B. A. Meginniss, Mrs. G. P. McCord, Mrs. B. C. Whitfield, Mrs. N. Brewer and Mrs. Bradley.

Practice House Tea

On Monday afternoon the Practice House was the scene of a lovely tea given by Miss Lucy Kimball and her Practice House family for the Tallahassee Woman's Club. Mrs. Mary Russell gave an interesting demonstration on crystallizing Florida fruits. At the close of the meeting dainty refreshments were served to the ladies by the members of the Sophomore Home Ec. class.

Pledges

Alpha Eta Chapter of Delta Delta Delta: Marie Dodds, Bloomington, Ind.; Helen Ives, Orlando, Fla.
Gamma Chapter of Chi Omega: Bertha Snyder, Jacksonville, Fla.
Omega Chapter of Sigma Kappa: Mabel Murphy, Miami, Fla.; Margaret Strange, Miami, Fla.

Found

Silver vanity case. Call at business office and identify.

One copy "History of Hebrews." Call at business office and identify.

Are You a Victim?

What a wonderful detective course this school is giving—every evening "from right after dinner to study bell." It is the one class that has every student eager and bright; glad to come and reluctant to go. Yes, you guessed it. It's "rec."

Have you ever noticed the girls after they get there? Don't worry about how they came; it is sufficient unto itself that none of them are missing; that is, the regular pupils.

"But I don't see where the detective part comes in," you are mumbling this under your breath. Here it is: The girls are there. Some adept-at-fondling-

piano ivories begins the program with a "dum-ditty-dum-ditty-dum" composition, which is repeated every other dance. (Variety is the spice of life. The pianist, knowing this, plays some other tune between the "every other one" and fills the bill for spice, besides filling the detective students with awe of her adventuresome nature in frisking about with so many pieces. The students learn from observation.)

Then, to continue, yoh miss slithers up to yonder miss; clutches her in a grip from which she could not struggle free if she desired so to do, "sleuths" off with her and is lost in the conglomeration of youthful Hawkshaws. There they are again. The "lead" is pussyfooting around, apparently sneaking upon her partner, and watching her chance to lay her victim low. Meanwhile the captured one gets as many thrills as an amateur aviator. She is strapped in by a death grip, careens here two hops, and back one skip; a flying squirrel leap in another direction, and a nose dive backwards before she is allowed to settle down to a one-two-three set of steps. The "lead" taunts her victim by drawing her close and then allowing her the freedom of a half inch between them. Only, for a second, and then with narrowed eyes, the victim is menaced again. "Do me a favor; drop dead" ends the selection. The student-sleuth comes out of her trance and finds her victim still in her arms. The lesson leaf says: "Let nothing get away from you." She did not. "This course," she sighs, "is nearly perfect. Oh, for a disgusting mustache."

"Zoologically Speaking"

(From One of Our Best Cellars).

With a wolfish grin he advanced. Her eyes appeared fascinated by his snake-like movements. Like a mouse she had used this big cheese and now he was going to make her pay. "You rat! You skunk! You cur!" she cried, hysterically. "I'll make you swallow them catty remarks." He grunted pigishly, all the while moving his dogs in her direction. His elephantine assurance made her feel like a squirrel in a wheel cage. Suddenly he had seized her. She fought like a wildcat, but his panther-like celerity subdued her.

Suddenly there was a knock. "Who's there?" cried the beast with tigerish ferocity. "'Tis I, Jack Dalton, the protector of the unprotected now and forever E. Pluribus Unum," answered a manly voice. "My lion," cried Angelica with deep emotion. With gorilla-like strength the newcomer picked up the door and threw it out of the window. He then turned to the brute and with an apeish laugh threw him after the door!

With a horse laugh, he turned to Angelica, and standing a la Lionel Strongfort, said, "Woman, you have deceived me!" Her appealing glance made him feel sheepish, so he stood there like a donkey, for, as I remarked in chapter X, Angelica was some chicken. Angelica gave a kangaroo-like leap and flew into his arms with her lips pouted. "I am so glad you made a monkey of that lounge lizard, for he —" But her lips were effectually stopped by Jack, who, giving her a bear-like hug, induced her to play one of the turtle doves in his duet.—The Log, U. S. N. A.

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Oily to bed
And oily to rise
Is the gate of a man
When a motor he buys.

Ashes to ashes,
Dirt to dirt,
If you want a loving mamma
Get a sweet Briar skirt.—Mink.

There was a lady named Kate,
So tall, everything that she ate
Would travel all day
To her stomach, they say,
And frequently, then, it was late.—
Mink.

A stitch in time saves embarrassing
exposure.—Mink.

Mary had a little
Lamb, likewise a lobster
Stew, and ere the
Sunlit morning dawned
She had a nightmare, too.

"Young man, why do I find you kiss-
ing my daughter?"
"I guess, sir, it's because you wear
rubber heels."—Mink.

He—Mary, your dresses are simply
terrible.
She—I know, Jack, but I simply
can't wear them any shorter. You
know I've been operated on for appen-
dicitis once.—Octopus.

Barbarous

"So you graduated from a barber
college? What is your college yell?"
"Cut his lip, cut his jaw, leave his
face raw, raw raw!"
Diner (who has just been served an
egg)—Walter, have you any shelled
corn?
Walter (surprised)—I think so, sir.
Diner—Then take this egg out and
feed it.

Here lies my wife, Samantha Proctor,
Who ketch'd a cold, but wouldn't doc-
tor.
She couldn't stay, she had to go—
Praise God from Whom all Blessings
flow.

Reaction.

"Bill's going to sue the company for
damages."
"Why, what did they do to him?"
"They blew the quitin' whistle when
he was carryin' a heavy piece of iron
and he dropped it on 'is foot."

They say Washington was an honest
man. Then why do they close the
banks on his birthday?

Something.

He—I've an awful cold in my head.
She—Well, that's something.
"How old is your little brother?" in-
quired Willie.
"He's a year old," replied Tommy.
"Huh! I've got a dog year old and
he can walk twice as well as your
brother."
"That's nothing. Your dog's got
twice as many legs."—Ex.

The Very Best.

The latest thing in the Follies is an
act in which the beautiful lady comes
out in nothing but a dress of beads.
And the best part about it is that all
but ten of the beads are of sweat!—
Mink.

He—I can hold my breath two min-
utes.
She—You don't say—and it is pret-
ty strong to-nite, too.—Yellow Jacket,

"Don't you get tired of answering
foolish questions?"
"Yes," replied the policeman, "I've
answered that one twenty times to-
day."

"Was that a new girl I saw you with
last night?"
"Naw, just the old one painted
over."

Smith—"Who are you working for
now?"
Jones—"Same people—wife and five
children."

Sh-h! There they lay, side by side, on a
couch; both were deathly white and
as still as death itself—two little pil-
lows.—The Mink.

Arabian Summers

(A Tragedy).

It was summer on the desert. The
little cowslips were just beginning to
slip on one another. From a group
of oak trees came the clear, warbling
notes of a codfish. Just above the hori-
zon the classy dome of a gas house
was visible.

Across the rolling sand dashed Ishuf
ben Beenerle, on his ship of the desert,
which was very fleet. Behind him on
the second hump rode his newly-made
bride, the shriek's daughter, Her puh-
pah, with his tribesmen, pursued with
their racing hippos, but they could
not overtake the tuh, as Ishuf was a
dead beat.

For weeks they fled; then as their
food gave out they became weaker.
They went so fast they soon got out
of water. Even their trusty hump
failed them. Awful. Finally dying of
thirst (even as you and I, Guna Din)
they took a fond farewell—and lay
down to die. With a last feverish mo-
ment he jerked out his ever-faithful
fingersol. His face lit up, perhaps be-
cause he was lantern jaived. They
were saved—he had found a spring in
his watch.—The Log, U. S. Naval Acad-
emy.

Romance.

Chap. I—Glad to meetcha.
Chap. II—Isn't the moon beautiful?
Chap. III—Just one more, dear,
please.
Chap. IV—Do you? I do.
Chap. V—Da-da-da-da!
Chap. VI—Wherein'd's dinner?—
Log U. S. N. A.

"Hark! Hark! What are that sound
that penetrate my ears?"
"Be not so-ly alarmed, my lord, 'tis
but the innocent wavelets washing
upon yon' rocky beach."
"Surely they must be clean by now—
'tis thousands of years they have been
washing there."—The Log.

Two "Belles" and All's Well

Lovely night—
Crescent moon;
Situation
Opportunity.
Ruby lips;
Slight moustache—
Combination
In a flash,
Malden speaks
Where'er she can—
Softly whispers,
"Naughty man."
Hesitates—
Whispers then,
"Be a naughty
Man again."
—The Log, U. S. N. A.

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Ready-To-Wear

The Florida Flambeau

Vol. 8

Tallahassee, Florida, Saturday, February 18, 1922

No. 16

ANDREW BIRD

Dr. Andrew Bird, pastor of "the smallest church in Washington, D. C.," and a speaker able to deliver "a four-hour address in forty minutes," spoke to the student body during chapel Saturday morning. He is, he said, a reservoir of facts, and each student is a channel through which the facts could go to every part of Florida. Following this introduction, he began his real subject, that of the deplorable moral condition from which Washington, D. C., is suffering. The churches there are weak, the morale low, the men tried by temptations more terrific than in other cities. Washington is the weakest link in the chain that binds America to Christianity, was his thought. The problem in Washington is not a local problem, but a national one. Because the capital is the pilot which steers the country, anything which affects it affects the whole country. As Washington is now, said Dr. Bird, it is the curse of the nation. The condition in the capital deserves the earnest consideration of the country; it needs earnest Christians; it needs the prayers of the nation; it needs the "folks back home" to feel a responsibility toward it.

The capital of the country is a city which belongs to you and to me. To save it, not especially for the city's sake, but for the country's sake, we must hang together.

Dr. Bird gave the following four reasons why people going to Washington should be earnest Christians:

Because the correspondents of the great American newspapers live there, and because through them public opinion is daily formed. "If America would make Christ the dominant factor in her life, she should have the best policies spread daily throughout the nation."

Because the Congress of the United States is there.

Because tens of thousands of young people from all States work there.

Because foreign nations regard Washington as a sample of American Christianity.

Following these, he gave four reasons why it is hard to be an earnest Christian in Washington:

Because you are away from home.

Because you are absorbed in earning your living.

Because you are diverted by delightful attractions.

Because the deacons don't "deac" and the stewards don't "stew" when away from home as they do when they are at home.

In the effort to save the country by saving its capital, Dr. Bird is making a drive for national contributions, "nothing over a dime," to make the "smallest church in Washington" one large enough for an every-day-in-the-week recreation center for the young people. He pleads "for the sake of the country, hang together," and he believes it can be done effectively with the "chain of silver" to bind.

Those who drop their "widow's mites" in the "A. Bird" boxes in the dormitories will, perhaps, remember that their names will be among the ten thousand to be placed in the corner stone of the little church.

PAY DAY IS COMING

MARCH 6

DOES IT AFFECT YOU?

FACULTY RECITAL

Miss Adelaide M. Koch, a new member of the faculty of the School of Music, who was added to the department after school opened, to take care of the increased piano enrollment, won for herself a host of friends Friday evening, February 10, when she appeared in a recital in the college auditorium. Miss Emma E. Boyd, soprano, shared honors with her. Miss Koch opened the program with the Mozart "C Minor Fantasia," which she played with unified clarity, charm and simplicity. She proved herself a well-equipped pianist, very much at home in the singing style, and author of especially delightful work in the Chopin "Variations Brillantes."

Miss Emma E. Boyd, who was the other soloist appearing on the program, gave three groups. The first was French, for which she was gowned in a French court costume en train. For the second group she chose a charming Scandinavian peasant costume. In the last, an English group, she appeared in a modern evening gown.

Miss Boyd impresses an audience with her fine understanding of the songs she is presenting and a true artistry in their interpretation. There is a lovely variety of shadings in her tones. She has remarkable ease of diction in her Scandinavian songs. In Reichardt's "In the Time of Roses," she did lovely sustained work, and brought the program to an attractive climax in Curran's "Life."

Miss Ella Scoble Opperman accompanied in her usual artistic way, notwithstanding the fact that she was obliged to transpose one of the songs, the copy to be used having disappeared at a late hour.

Annual Flambeau Banquet

One imagines an editor's banquet as a feast of fancy, where witty and intellectual remarks are tossed back and forth, but the Flambeau banquet on last Saturday evening was attended only by we poor mortals who are weary of thinking up new expressions and who regard an amusing remark in another as a gift of the gods. This was by no means a serious occasion—it was only bored by them—but was placed in a frivolous setting of valentine decorations.

In the center of the "T" shaped table stood a circle of four hearts, over which fell red japonicas and dark purple violets, while each end of the table was balanced by low bowls of violets, in whose midst lay a single japonica. Each setting was marked by valentine place cards and small nut baskets, miniatures of the centerpiece. The color scheme was completed by the use of red candles. The menu consisted of three courses, the consommé being followed by a steak dinner.

Miss Mitchell responded to the toast in which Miss Boal expressed the wishes of the old staff for the new editorial year, and Dr. Conradi gave to the new staff suggestions in aiding in the work before them. Dr. Dodd was the only speaker of the evening who laid claim to the preparation of his speech, so he "arose to the occasion" and "prepared to sit down."

Those who were guests of the old staff at the Cherokee were the staff of 1922, Mrs. Cawthon, Miss Longmire, Dean and Mrs. Salley, Dr. Conradi and Dr. Dodd.

FRESHMAN COMMISSION ENTERTAINS

Someone was wondering if the Freshman Commission had pep. They needn't wonder, for the new commission gave a party to the Executive Committee and the old commission, which proved beyond doubt that they have pep, interest, understanding and everything else that a Freshman Commission ought to have.

The guests of the new commission assembled on the porch of the Cherokee Tea Room, where tallies were distributed. Inside the tea room, dolls, dressed in white tulle and red ribbons and hearts, proclaimed that St. Valentine's day was upon us. Rook was played and excitement waxed fast and furious when the scores increased. One brilliant house-president (not mentioning names, but meaning Broward) attained the high score of one hundred and fifty. Miss Elizabeth Summerlin displayed her gambling instinct by winning the prize for the highest score. Mints were served throughout the afternoon, and at 5:30 a dainty ice course was served. (Ironically (refer to Mr. Webster) trinomically (refer to Mr. Webster) they emulated Terpsichore on the porch to the strains of a victrola.

The affair was thoroughly enjoyed by everyone, both old and young, the old being the Executive Committee, and the young, the new commission.

Wilson Foundation

"Do you covet distinction? You will not get it by serving yourself. Do you covet honor? You will get it only as a servant of mankind."

These prophetic words, taken from Woodrow Wilson's address at Swarthmore College, October 5, 1913, seem to explain so thoroughly the motives which actuated the ex-President in his public life, and seem to show so plainly the source of his ideals, that the Woodrow Wilson Foundation has chosen them as its watchwords.

The idea of the foundation is, of course, to pay tribute to a great man while he is yet alive, but it goes beyond that. It is created chiefly to perpetuate his ideals of democracy and human freedom, and to encourage and reward those other men who share the same ambition to "enable the world to live more amply, with greater vision, with a finer spirit of hope and achievement." Indeed, the Foundation is to establish Noble prizes for America.

An opportunity is now being given to the students and the faculty of the college to make their free-will contributions to this fund. Donations may be given to Miss Ruth McSwaine, at the college book store or to Dr. J. O. Knaues until Wednesday.

Every subscriber will be entitled to receive a certificate, a reproduction of the design commemorating the founding.

Noted Woman Preacher Coming to America

Miss Maude A. Roydeh, the first woman to preach in the City Temple in London, and one of the best known women in England, is to visit this country. Miss Roydeh will be the principal speaker at the Y. W. C. A. convention in Hot Springs, Ark.

LAWRENCE HAYNES

Lawrence Haynes, a Floridian who is essentially at the beginning of his career as a tenor, entertained an enthusiastic but small audience Monday evening in the college auditorium.

Mr. Haynes selected a program which was particularly suited to his style of singing, a style which displayed his eleven years of Parisian training in the method as well as in the manner of his renditions. His high tones are beautiful and are held in full control, while his low tones seem somewhat forced. His enunciation, phrasing and French diction, which was truly that of an artist, left nothing to be desired. The sincerity and earnestness back of his singing, coupled with a pleasing stage presence and personality, made the evening with Mr. Haynes a pleasure. Howard C. Manucy was his accompanist.

The program was arranged in four groups, the second of which was English songs selected from those requested. The other numbers were:

I.
Franck....."La Procession"
Faure....."Les Roses d'Ispahan"
Duparc....."Le Manoir de Rosemonde"
Duparc....."Chanson Triste"
Hahn....."Paysage"
III.
Puccini.....
"Che Gelida Manina"
Tenor Aria from Act I
of "La Boheme"
IV.

Bantock....."Serenade"
Griffes....."An Old Song Re-Sung"
Arensky....."The Waltz"
Grieg....."A Dream"
Rachmaninoff....."Floods of Spring"

Work of the Mask and Domino

The Mask and Domino, under the direction of Miss Hollingsworth, is working on a series of plays to be presented here and in some other places. Some of the plays which are being worked on are "Trelawney of the Wells," "Monsieur Boncaire," "Hunger," "What Men Live By," "Lima Beans," "Overtones" and several other plays. The girls in the Dramatic Club are working enthusiastically under Miss Hollingsworth's direction, so the student body can look forward to some real treats.

Valentine Party

The members and pledges of Omega chapter of Sigma Kappa were the guests at a delightful valentine party at the home of their patroness, Mrs. R. M. Sealey, last Saturday night.

Upon arrival the guests were handed large red hearts, magazines, paste and scissors, and told to put thereon their "heart's desire." Margaret Vaughn won the prize, a lovely big valentine, for having the cleverest, most concise "heart's desire."

The rest of the evening was spent in dancing and singing songs. At a late hour, refreshments, consisting of a salad course and ices, nuts and candies, were served. Tiny red candles on each plate, all lighted together, foretold the fate of the guests. Elizabeth Summerlin proved to be the first bride and Mabel Murphy was doomed to be the spinster.

The Florida Flambeau

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It's awfully hard to get up and dress
for Y. W. Sunday evening, isn't it?
After you've been lazy around all
afternoon, and no supper to dress for,
you just can't seem to get up enough
energy to dress for Y. W. But we
used to be willing to bestir our lazy
selves, in "ye goodie olde days," when
we had Sunday night supper. We
would do it for food for our physical
selves. Don't you think we could do
it for food for our spiritual selves?
You know, our "spiritual selves" have
a pretty hard time anyway in this
busy college life of ours. And confess—
don't you have a nice feeling
when you've been to Y. W., just as if
something in you had been satisfied,
something which wouldn't have been
satisfied otherwise? And doesn't it
give you new spirit to go on with the
work of the week? Just to go there
and sing a little, and pray a little, and
hear someone give us their ideas on
some subject of interest to us helps
us a lot, and especially if we haven't
been to church. It's a simple little
service, and it doesn't take many of
the minutes out of our week to get
ready for it. Let's make the attend-
ance larger—shall we?

Many of the students and members
of the faculty were interested recently
in reading in the Pensacola Journal of
the dedicatory exercises which were
held at the P. K. Yonge grammar
school. This new school building in
Pensacola, which is considered one of
the handsomest and best appointed
grammar school buildings in Florida,
was named after Hon. P. K. Yonge,
who is at the present time chairman
of the Board of Trustees in Pensacola.
Mr. Yonge is known to the students
and to the faculty of the Florida State
College for Women as the chairman
of the Board of Control.

It is evident that the valuable ser-
vices of Mr. Yonge in the building up
of the schools of his home community
are as highly appreciated by his fellow
townsmen as are his services as a
constructive leader in building the
higher institutions of the State appre-
ciated by the citizens of Florida.

Exchanges

Smith College.

Smith College has devised a means
of providing for intensive work for
Seniors and Juniors. Those who have
a high standing at the end of the
Sophomore year are allowed to apply
for a Candidacy for Honors in a spe-

cial field. Their work then consists
of reading and writing papers, with
fortnightly supervision instead of at-
tendance on regular classes during the
last two years at college.—Criticograph

Pennsylvania State College.

Diplomas have been awarded to 500
prisoners of the Eastern Penitentiary
of Pennsylvania by the Pennsylvania
State College. The diplomas were
awarded for vocational courses.—Trig.

University of Wisconsin.

Up to last June the University of
Wisconsin has granted 16,857 degrees.
—Criticograph.

University of Kansas.

The annual and all-inclusive "Hello
Day" took place Wednesday on the
U. of K. campus. On that day every
student and instructor was supposed
to greet whomever he met, whether
distant comrad or haughty upperclass-
man, with a cordial "Hello," and the
timid Freshman thus has his chance
to throw a greeting at anybody any-
where. This is an annual event at U.
of K. and is supervised by the Y. M.
C. A. and the Y. W. C. A.—Daily Palo
Alto.

University of Oregon.

Selling doughnuts at the varsity
basketball games has been adopted as
a means of raising money enough to
send a delegate to the national con-
vention of Home Economics Clubs by
the girls of the Oregon Home Econo-
mics Club. So far the girls have met
with decided success.—Daily Palo
Alto.

Cornell University.

The R. O. T. C. at Cornell Univer-
sity has received nineteen ponies from
the War Department to be used in
playing polo. Cornell expects to take
part in an intercollegiate tournament
with Yale, Harvard, and Pennsylvania.
—University News.

Yale University.

The impression that Yale is strictly
a rich man's college is unfounded, ac-
cording to an announcement from the
bureau of appointments that fifty-one
per cent of the students earned all or
part of their expenses in the last
twelve months.—University News.

Colorado College.

Colorado College has started a sys-
tem whereby twice each week some
member of the student body is in
charge of the chapel services. After
the usual devotional exercises this
speaker presents some institution
which pertains to the college. The
purpose of these talks is to acquaint
both faculty and students with the
traditions and the institutions of the
school. The various phases of college
life are taken up and talks are made
about men and affairs that have made
their mark upon the college.—Colo-
rado College Tiger.

Albion College.

Some Albion College students will
receive \$650 plus his tuition at the
University of California, as a result
of the Fellowship in English which
has been placed at the disposal of
the local institution by that univer-
sity.—Pleiad.

University of Wisconsin.

A new rule has gone into effect in
the Frosh co-ed dormitory at Beloit,
Wis. All girls taking French must
necessarily converse in French, and in-
fringement of the rule results in a
one-cent fine for every word not found
in the romance language.—University
News.

Southern Methodist University.

S. M. U. is beginning the erection
of a Journalistic Building. It is to
house the departments of journalism
and accounting, and it is expected that
this will mark the beginning of a new
era in the School of Journalism, and
it is hoped that with the completion of

this building that S. M. U. will develop
one of the best departments of jour-
nalism in the South.—Emory Wheel.

Penn State College.

So that its Freshmen may quickly
become acquainted with each other,
Penn State College has its first year
men and women wear name tags for
the first week of school.—University
News.

Mrs. John D. Rockefeller, Jr. Elected

At the meeting of the National
Board members of the Y. W. C. A.,
Mrs. John D. Rockefeller, Jr., was
among the newly elected officers for
1922. She was appointed second vice-
president of the Board. As chairman
of the Housing Committee, Mrs. Rock-
efeller supervised the construction and
opening of the new Grace Dodge hotel
in Washington, exclusively for women.

"A. Bird's Boxes"

You will have until Wednesday,
February 22, to get your dimes for
Mr. A. Bird's boxes. Surely not one
of us has forgotten the inspiring talk
he made in chapel last Saturday and
the promise we made to help him with
his great work.

When you put your money in one of
the boxes which are placed in all of
the dormitories, don't forget the slip
bearing your name and class, as he
wants to keep the record in this way.

Indian Girl Honored

Perhaps you would be interested to
know that a young Indian girl, Ruth
Muskrat, of the Cherokee tribe, will
represent her race at the World's Stu-
dent Christian Federation Conference
in Pekin next spring. For the first
time in history American Indians will
take part in a world's conference.

Mr. W. A. Edwards, architect of the
Board of Control, was at the college
Monday and Tuesday inspecting and
checking up the work that is being
done on the buildings under construc-
tion. He has promised Dr. Edward
Conradi, president of the college, that
he would have prepared immediately
a cut suitable for use in the catalogue
of the picture which shows the col-
lege as it will be in the years to come.
The cut will be made from the picture
which hangs in the corridor near the
entrance to the office.

Dr. Conradi has been invited to ad-
dress the Southern Home Economics
Association, which will meet in St.
Augustine April 10.

The Board of Control held its
monthly meeting in the office of the
secretary at the Capitol on Monday,
February 13. Besides attending to the
regular routine business, the board let
the contract for an auditorium at the
University of Florida. This auditorium
is to be only a part of a large build-
ing, the remainder of which will be
erected in later years.

The board will hold its next monthly
meeting in St. Augustine on March 13.
It is its practice to hold the meetings
from month to month in the various
cities where the institutions under its
charge are located. This meeting will
be held in St. Augustine because the
School for the Deaf and the Blind is
there.

Why the Editor Left Town.

It was because the following items
appeared in this paper:

"Mrs. Thomas W. Johnson read an
article for the women's club entitled,
'Personal Devils.' Seventeen were
present."

Mr. John Crouse shipped a carload
of hogs to Kansas City one day last
week. Three of his neighbors went in
with him to make up the load.—Ex.

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"MANY A PLAY ON WORDS ENDS
IN A FUMBLE."—Daily Palo Alto.

Campus Notes

The following young ladies enjoyed the week-end in Gainesville: Misses Alice Tucker, Bessie Allen, Evelyn Beasley, Vida Ulmer, Cornelia McMurry, Joe Edwards, Sara Keller, Barbara Knight, Sarita Lake, Bessie Allen and others.

Misses Eleanor Arden, Bertha Dickson, Mary Wallis Lambright and Eloise Smith were among those visiting in Marianna during the week-end.

Miss Ruth Burns spent a few days with her parents in Jacksonville.

Misses Mae Carroll, Cornelia Engle, Jewel Deane, Emily Lucas, Clara Moreno, Daisy Monroe, Janet McGowan, Ethel Paderick and Frederica Whitney spent the week-end in Quincy.

Marie Von spent a few days with her parents in Blountstown.

Miss Lillie Wall Honaker, a former student, is visiting on the campus.

Miss Nan Parkhill has been called to her home in St. Augustine on account of the illness of her mother.

Miss Helen Hyers enjoyed a week-end in Pelham.

Misses Mary Courtney and Vera Richards spent a few days in Lloyd last week.

Miss Emily Rahner spent the week-end in St. Augustine.

Mr. and Mrs. Saunders are here during the illness of their daughter.

Messrs. Theodore Sloane, Clarence and Leonard Stokes, of Moultrie, Ga., were visitors on the campus Sunday. Perhaps the name of the latter gentleman may be called news, but we feel sure that all except those in the far corners of the dormitories know that he has a "wonderful voice" and one not unadapted to "Pale Hands."

The University of Florida was the scene of a series of delightful dances during the past week, celebrating the valentine season. The festivities began with the initiation ball given by Tau chapter of Theta Chi fraternity at the new Woman's Club on Thursday evening. The ballroom was attractively festooned in latticework of red and white streamers, forming a background for the emblem of the fraternity, which occupied a place of prominence in the center of the hall. The favors were quaint little charms.

The following evening brought the celebration of the annual valentine ball of the Alpha Omega chapter of the Alpha Tau Omega fraternity. The spacious dining room of the White House was an appropriate setting for the bevy of charming visitors from all parts of the State. The streamers adorning the ceiling were arranged to form a large Maltese cross in blue and gold. The valentine effect was carried out in the red heart windows. The grand march was led by Mr. and Mrs. Glover Taylor and Miss Sara Keller with Mr. Pete Harris. During the evening a delicious buffet supper was served.

Those attending the dances from Tallahassee were: Misses Evelyn Beasley, Bab Knight, Sara Keller, Martha Murphree, Dorothy Wilson, Bessie Allen, Alice Tucker, Josephine Edwards, Cornelia McMurray, Josephine West and Sarita Lake.

Pick-Ups From the Movies

Being a stenographic report of a cross-examination of Prof. Harrison by his son, age three. They are at the movies.

Mrs. Padgett Entertains Tri Deltas

The members of Delta Delta Delta fraternity were delightfully entertained Monday evening with a lovely buffet supper given by Mrs. J. E. Padgett at the Exchange Tea Room. The room was decorated with the fraternity colors, silver, gold and blue, which were also carried out in the color scheme of the tables. These formed a Delta around a pine tree, which held many attractive valentine favors. Place cards holding lighted candles marked places for Misses Helen Harris, Lillie Wall Honaker, Elizabeth Taylor, Marguerite Edwards, Elmo Bullock, Annie Bruce, Jennie Holtsapple, Nan Parkhill, Eleanor Brewer, Sue Linebaugh, Hazel Padgett, Frances Harris, Elizabeth Robinson, Dorothy Boal, Helen Minium, Ethel Paderick, Margaret White, Katie Montgomery, Helen Parkhill, Marie Dodds, Marion Rogers, Elizabeth Horne, Helen Ives, Elizabeth Aiken, Clara Moreno, Elizabeth Nelson, Mary Coney, Mary Walker, Adeline Jiles and Clara Johnson.

"Daddy, why don't it start?"
"It will in a minute."
"Why don't it start now, daddy?"
"It will in a minute. Keep still."
"But I want it to start now, daddy."
It does start.
"Has it started, daddy?"
"Certainly, can't you see? Look at the funny policeman."
"Is he a policeman, daddy?"
"Yes, certainly."
"Well, daddy, why don't he black-jack somebody then daddy?"
"Look at the picture and keep still."
"Is it finished, daddy?"
"No, it just started. Look there."
"Is that the iceman, daddy?"
"No, that's an admiral. That's Admiral Gazish."
"What's Admiral Gazish, daddy?"
"He's an admiral. He's a sailor."
"Is Mary Pickford with him, daddy?"
"No; this is the weekly. She'll come later."
"Oh, daddy, look at the ladies with guns!"
"They're not ladies. They're soldiers."
"Well, ain't they got dresses on, daddy?"
"No, that's the kind of uniform they wear."
"Oh, it's a parade, daddy?"
"No, it's a funeral. The King's funeral. The King's dead. See?"
"Oh, goody, goody!"
"Is that 'Babe' Ruth, daddy?"
"No, no. That's King George."
"Is he gonto throw pies?"
"No; kings don't throw pies."
"Daddy, I like Charlie Chaplin better'n King George."
"All right, we'll see him some other time."
"Is it finished, daddy?"
"Not yet."
"When will it be finished, daddy?"
"My heavens, don't ask so many questions. I'll never take you to the movies again."
"Why, daddy?"

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FLICKERS

Ladies' Tailor: "Do you want a belt in the waist?"
Customer (angrily): "Do you want a crack in the jaw?"—Jester.

"You are faded," quoth the youngster as he drew the calico out of the chlorine jar.—The Hyphen.

Miss Swartz: "Ah. Je t'adore!"
Pixton: "Aw, shut it yourself."—Ex.

Lyman Hoover: "Would you care to join us in the new missionary movement?"
Sweet Thing: "I'm crazy to try it. Is it anything like the fox trot?"—Ex.

"Ha, ha! Double time!" chuckled the drunken ex-shavetail, as he saw two clocks in place of one.—The Purple.

"Have you seen the new style socks?"
"No. Are they good?"
"Great convenience! They're sewed right into the shoes."
"But how do you change them?"
"You don't. That's the convenience."—Jack-o'-Lantern.

"His humor is quite contagious."
"How do you mean?"
"Whenever you hear it, it makes you sick."—Record.

Yes?
Bill: "She has affectionate eyes."
Griz: "Do you think so?"
Bill: "Yes, they are always looking at each other."—The Buchtelite.

Resolved.
Whether the year prove fat or lean,
This vow I here rehearse:
I take you, dearest Margarine,
For butter or for worse.

A Remarkable Remark.
Bull Phillips: "I have a tendency to talk too much."
(Who told you, Professor?)

Curses on that fateful day
I joined that history class;
I thought I surely had a crisp,
But now I say, Alas!

I do not mind the quizzes.
I use my lecture time for naps;
But, by heck, I got it in the neck
When it comes to drawing maps.

The modern debutante no longer comes out; she's carried out.—Mink.

Mother: "You had better not have another piece of chicken. You must leave room for the cake."

Nancy: "Oh, the chicken can move over a little."

Dry Days.
I met old Mike on the campus;
He looked as if he'd had a fall.
He said, when I asked what ailed him,
"I'm out of spirits, that's all."

The fancy display of hosiery on a rainy day affects a man's eyes to such an extent that he is always anxious to see it clear up.—Purple and White.

Her lips were so near that,
What else could I do?
You'll be angry, I fear, but
Her lips were so near—
Well, I can't make it clear
Or explain it to you, but
Her lips were so near that—
What else could I do?—Selected.

K. B. (In an injured tone of voice):
"Mr. P, you're always picking on me."
Prof. Williams: "Well, Miss Katherine, that's the only way you can make an impression on stone. That's what pick-axes are for."

Sambo and the Book of Parables

The following is an account of a conversation which took place between a bishop and a negro who felt that he had been called to preach and had applied for ordination in the ministry:

"Can you read, Sambo?"
"No suh, ah caint."
"Can you write?"
"No sir, ah caint write, suh, but my wife is a right smart reader, yes she is, suh."

"Do you know the Bible?"
"Yes suh, Ise pretty good in de Bible, suh. Ah knows my Bible from lid to lid."

"What part of the Bible do you like best, Sam?"
"Well suh, I believes ah likes de New Testament de bes', suh."

"What book of the New Testament do you like the best?"
"The book of the parable, suh."

"And which parable do you like best?"
"Why lawse! I likes de parable 'bout de good Samaritain best of dem all; yes suh, ah does that."

"Well, tell me about the parable of the good Samaritan."
"Yes suh, ah sho' will, suh."

"Once upon a time a man went from Jerusalem to Jerico and fell among thieves, and thorns grew up and choked the man, and he went on and didn't have any money, and he met the Queen of Sheba and she gave that man a thousand talents of gold and a hundred changes of raiment and he got in a chariot and drove furiously, and while he was driving under a big tree his hair caught among the limbs and he hung there many days and nights, and the ravens brought him food to eat and water to drink, and that night while he was hanging there asleep his wife come along and cut off his hair and he fell on stony ground, and it rained for forty days and forty nights, and he hid himself in a cave, and he met a man who said come in and have supper with me, and he said I married a wife and can't. So the man went out in the highways and byways and compelled him to come in and have supper with him, and he went on to Jerusalem and saw the queen Jizzible sitting high up in a window, and when she saw him she laughed, and they throwed her down, and he said throw her down some mo' and they threw her down seventy-seven times, and of the fragments they picked up twelve baskets. Now, suh, whose wife do you think she will be in the day of Judgment?"—Mill-saps College.

Organization of DeFuniak Club

On Monday noon, at the Bluebird Tea Room, Misses Stella and Irma Biddle were hostesses at a dainty luncheon, complimenting the F. S. W. C. girls from DeFuniak and Mrs. S. L. Cawthon.

During the luncheon a suggestion was made that a DeFuniak Club be formed, and this met with such approval that the club was immediately organized. Mrs. Cawthon presided as temporary chairman during the election of the following officers:

President—Gertrude Warren.
Vice-President and Secretary—Elsie McConnell.
Press Correspondent—Marianna Raborn.

It was agreed to have social meetings hereafter once a month, and Mrs. Cawthon started the good times by inviting the members of the club to be her guests at a theater party next Saturday evening.

The members of the club are: Mrs. Cawthon, Stella and Irma Biddle, Marianna Raborn, Carrimae Campbell, Pauline Terwin, Gladys Storrs, Marjorie Ward, Margaret Vaughn, Elsie McConnell, Gertrude Warren, Edith Simmons, Eleanor Floor, Ina Simmons, Maggie Tilton and Annabel Peaden.

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With Apologies.
The sun was hot upon the beach,
Her suit was little sister's;
She thought she was having a wonder-
ful time—
But, all is not bliss—that blisters.
—Awgwan.

"Terribly rough," said the stranger
on board the ocean liner.
"Well," said the farmer, "it would
not be near so rough if the captain
would only keep in the furrows."—Va.
Reel.

"That girl over there is a live wire."
"Introduce me; I want to be
shocked."—Wasp.

Hick Farmer:
"Be this the woman's exchange?"
"Yes, sir."
"Be you the woman?"
"Yes, sir."
"Well, I kinder guess I'll keep Mi-
randy."—Am. Legion Weekly.

Suspicious Wife: "I smell cloves."
Hubby: "No'm, dear; 'taint cloze.
Sh flowrsh on m' neckties."—Ex.

Among the Frats.
He: "Er—r, won't you take my
pin?"
She: "Goodness! Don't tell me I've
popped another button."—Ex.

Fire! Fire!
Well, I always thought if I stayed
here long enough I'd find some kind
of evidence that the discovery of fire
had been found out in these parts. It
certainly is a shame that some of the
heat couldn't have been bottled and
labeled, "Delightful if mixed with
water just before bathing," or "Apply
to the radiators gently and with care."
But it all got wasted, so I suppose we
will have to keep on bathing in cold
water and agony whether we want to
or not, and as for the radiators, well—
I hope they don't freeze.—Ex.

Appleyard

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The Florida Flambeau

Vol. 8

Tallahassee, Florida, Saturday, February 25, 1922

No. 17

DR. CHAS. SHELTON ADDRESSES STUDENTS IN Y. W. AND CHAPEL

Dr. Charles Shelton, former president of Simpson University, Iowa, and now pastor of the Germantown Congregational church, Germantown, Pa., spoke at the Y. W. service Sunday evening. He has a speaking voice that is so rich in resonance and carries so well that it is a delight to listen to him. Besides this asset, he has many little stories at hand to retain the interest created by his voice.

"Are you a Christian?" he asked. "You can't satisfy your inner self, sometimes called your conscience, and sometimes called the Holy Spirit, by answering that question with 'I am a church member.' You say you can be just as good a Christian outside of the church as in it. I admit it can be done, but it is infinitely harder to do.

"Folks," said the speaker, "are laboring under the idea that being a Christian is not doing anything bad." Christianity, he believed, was in doing deeds with "a heart full of love in the Master's name." Don't let a single sun set on a day in which you have done no good, on a day in which you have made no attempt to prove that out of faith, hope and love, love was the greatest of these. He quoted from Matthew xxv-40: "Verily, I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto me." He likened people's lives to the violin made by a master generations ago which fell into decrepitude from disuse and neglect and was finally perfected by another master who knew how to repair it. "We come into the world with the wonderful instrument of the human heart. Even though it is neglected and battered, it still bears the mark of the Master, and the Master can bring to it again that harmony of divine love which puts it in tune with the whole world."

Dr. Shelton spoke again in chapel Tuesday morning. This time he talked about perfection by practice, and told how successes were made "because the people had a mind to work."

Miss Iris Knight gave a delightful rendition of "No Night There" (Danks) at the Y. W. service. Miss Frances Harris played her accompaniment.

Miss Marjorie Ward led the service.

Y. W. Notes

February 26 has been set aside by the World's Committee as a universal day of prayer for students. Special services will be held by the Y. W. Sunday evening and each and every girl is not only invited but urged to be present.

Did you ever stop to wonder who was so thoughtful as to make all those cute little favors that marked our places in the dining room on Valentine's day and George Washington's birthday? Well, it was the work of the Social Service Committee of the Y. W., under the leadership of Trudie Fowler. These attractive favors made the tables look very gay and festive, and surely every one of us fully appreciates these girls' thoughtfulness and work."

Mary: "Did she say anything dove-like about me?"
Alice: "Yes; she said you were pigeon-toed."—Ex.

"SPANISH NIGHTS" TO BE PRESENTED BY MASQUERADERS AT HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM

Monday, January 27, promises to be a big day in Tallahassee. The Masqueraders of the University of Florida, will present "Spanish Nights," by Chaplain John F. Conoley, Major U. S. R. It has been presented in Gainesville and scored a big success there. It will be presented in Jacksonville, St. Augustine and Orlando also, and tickets are already on sale in those places. The cast includes many of those who played in "Out of the East" last year. Their exceptionally good work will be remembered. The Masqueraders consists of forty-five men, who have all worked hard and given of their time and talents to make "Spanish Nights" a success. The cast is as follows:

Juan Alvarez, dueno or la Posada
Vieja.....William Bivins
Dolores, his daughter.....William Jenelle
Donna Maria, his sister.....McH. Jones
Carmelo, his son.....Robert Harris
Luisa, engaged to Carmelo.....Pete Harris
Consuelo, enamoured.....Robert Pierce
Rosa.....Samuel Liddell
Marina.....Edward Busbee
Carlotta.....George Myers
Michela.....Francis Parker
Elena.....James Etheredge
Jorge.....Eugene Foy
Matteo.....Donald Conant
Lorenzo.....Albert Jones
Pedro.....William Pfeiffer
Manuel.....James Melton
Carlos.....Thomas Wallis
Ricardo.....Harold Klock
Benito.....John Williams
Alphonso.....Shelby Gaskins
Riego.....Winthrop Robinson
Carmen, a dancer from El Teatro Nacional.....Christopher Clark
Ray, her dancing partner.....Jas. Clark
Miguel, a toreador and chief of Los Bolos.....Frank Morgan

"Los Bolos"
Roberto.....William Sheppard
Jose.....Roy Alderman
Alfredo.....Stuart Pomeroy
Esteban.....Carl Duncan
Julio Menendez, an Argentine "vaquero".....Antony Regero
Bisaco, the overseer of Julio's estate.....Robert Little
The Alcalde.....William Rentfrow
Guardia Civil 1.....Harry Williams
Guardian Civil 2.....Robert McClure

As there is much dancing and singing in "Spanish Nights," the Masqueraders will bring their own orchestra. Those in the orchestra are:

R. C. Lohmeyer.....Director and 1st violin
W. H. Pomeroy.....2nd violin
B. W. Ames.....3rd violin
N. B. Bartlett.....Cornet
Chas. Rogers.....Clarinet
Murray Overstreet.....Saxophone
D. E. Booth.....Traps
M. Konkial.....Piano

It will be interesting, no doubt, to know that the play "Spanish Nights" was written and directed for the Masqueraders by Rev. John Conoley, of Gainesville.

The excellent work of McHenry Jones, as the old shrew no doubt will be remembered by those who saw "Out of the East" last year. It is good news that he is cast in a similar part this year. "Sari," from "Out of the East," this year will be "Dolores," so the highest type of performance is anticipated.

Those mentioned especially by the Gainesville Daily Sun for their good

DR. BELLAMY SPEAKER ON HISTORY-SOCIAL SCIENCE PROGRAM

On the first program of the History and Social Science Club given Friday, February 17, in the college auditorium, Dr. Raymond Bellamy gave an address on the relation between history and sociology. "Why," he asked, "should the two subjects be linked together?" "What is history? It is a record of exceptional events, the biography of great men, a philosophy, or a study of people and ordinary happenings. Possibly it is best thought of as a science, an undeveloped one at present, which will be better understood in the future. Are there definite laws governing human action as there are those controlling sight and sound and other matters of the physical world? If there are not, there is no science of sociology; if there are such laws, then it is for the historian to discover and illustrate them. Thomas Henry Buckle, an Englishman of the last century, first approached history from this standpoint in his history of civilization in England: If human actions are controlled by great natural laws, then history and sociology become one and the same thing."

Miss Helen Ellis, one of the girls of Florida State College, who is especially gifted in the art of entertaining, gave a piano solo at the conclusion of the talk.

This was followed by the following current event reports on the Disarmament Conference: "Points in the Naval Question," Miss Elsie Turnbull; "Points in the Pacific Question," Miss Lela Summerlin; "Was the Conference a Failure?" Miss Marguerite Cope; "Why Was It a Success?" Miss Emily Whittle.

"Was the Conference a Failure?" was a report of Mr. Hearst's article on the question. The results of the conference, according to Mr. Hearst, were evil indeed. In his opinion, the United States has voluntarily lowered herself from the only first-rate power to a secondary position. She has made concessions which weaken her strength in a manner extremely dangerous in case of war. By recognizing Japan as she has done she has paved the way for a war of races. This war of races, the real world war, is yet to come. The yellow race, united under Japanese cunning, and outnumbering the white race two to one, will make war to the disaster of the white race, now divided against itself. This conference has been called an epoch-making one, and so it is, but the era which it ushers in is one which means the disaster, if not the complete annihilation of the white race.

The author of "Why Was It a Success?" takes a more cheerful view of the case, claiming that Mr. Hearst's fears are ungrounded, and directing attention to the real achievements in the limitation of armaments.

work were William Jenelle, Pete Harris and McHenry Jones, as female impersonators, and Bill Bivins, Donald Conant, Tony Rogers, Bob Harris and Robert Little, in the male parts.

Back up our "brother institution" by heartily supporting their production. It will be well worth the admission fee. Tickets are on sale now at the Daffin Theater.

Fresh: "Say, are you trying to make a fool out of me?"
Soph: "No, I never try to interfere with nature."—McGill Daily.

RECITAL BY STUDENTS THURSDAY AFTERNOON

The following program, to which the public is invited, will be given in the college auditorium Thursday afternoon at four o'clock, as the first of the student recitals this year:

"The Frolic".....Air: hner
Belle Calvert
"Which's Revel".....Schytte
Eunice Parker
Songs—
"Dove Sono" (Countess' aria from "Marriage of Figaro").....Mozart
"I've Been Roaming".....Charles E. Horn
"A New World Is Born".....Florence Farr Gere
Ruth Day
"Invitation to the Dance".....Weber
Evelyn Hill
Songs—
"Angels Ever Bright and Fair" (Aria from "Theodora").....Handel
"Oh, Rose that Lay Upon Her Breast".....M. T. Salter
"The Land of the Sky-blue Water".....Cadman
Stanley Cornwell
"Morceau in A flat major".....Vollenhaupt
Miriam McCall

Songs—
"One Fine Day" (Aria from "Madame Butterfly").....Puccini
"Im Kahne".....Grieg
"The Lass with the Delicate Air".....Arne
Mary Bogle
"Pastorale".....Scarlatti
"Prelude in E minor".....Mendelssohn
Mrs. Horatio Hughes
Songs—
"The Nightingale Has a Lyre of Gold".....Hueter
"Break o' Day".....Sanderson
Josephine West
"Rondo Capriccioso".....Mendelssohn
Ruth Carrell

Songs—
"Ah, Quel Dolce Ardor".....Gluck
"A des Oiseaux".....George Hue
"Allah".....A. Walter Kramer
"I Hear a Thrush at Eve".....Charles Wakefield
Edythe Dann
"Dream of Love, Op. 3".....Liszt
Gladys Storrs

Songs—
"Sunbeams".....Landon Ronald
"Widmung".....Schumann
Alfreda Fuge
"The Lark".....Glinka-Balakirew
Helen Ellis
Miss Gladys Mosley will play the accompanying parts.

Music Faculty to Give Recital in Jacksonville

Admirers of the talents of Miss Gertrude Isidor, violinist; Miss Emma E. Boyd, soprano, and Miss Ella Scobie Opperman, pianist, will be interested to know that they will appear in recital in Jacksonville, Monday, February 27, under the auspices of the Woman's Club. Their program will consist of the following numbers:

"Kreutzer Sonata," for piano and violin, Op. 47.....Beethoven
Adagio sostenuto
Presto
"Lillo Rode Ronnebaer".....Lange-Muller
"Synnevos Song".....Kjerulf
"Og jeg vil ha mig en Hjertenskjaer".....Grieg
"In a Garden".....Tirindelli
"Valse Triste".....Sibelius
"From the Cane Brake".....Gardner
"La Melodie des Balsers".....Massenet
"Romanza" ("Cavalleria Rusticana").....Mascagni

(Continued on Page 4.)

The Florida Flambeau

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Business Manager.....Jo Morris
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Campus Circulation.Mary Schornhurst
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Of the Students, By the Students, For the Students

That's what the Flambeau is. Did you know it? Just raise your eyes to the second line of this column, and what do you see there? This: "Published weekly by the students of the Florida State College for Women." You are a student of the Florida State College for Women, aren't you? Then you should do your part and contribute to the Flambeau. Don't say you don't know where to bring your contributions (and it's not even money contributions we want, just a few of your "brain throbs"). Haven't you seen those boxes with "Flambeau" in big black letters on them, in the Administration building and on the Arcade? Just stick 'em in there. It is the editor's duty to edit the paper, not produce it. If a few solo numbers were rendered, think how weary you would become! One is always more interested in articles whose making she has shared. Then help make the Flambeau! Criticism is earnestly desired. If the editor knows what the public wants, and in what style the public wishes it served, it is naturally easier for her to edit a paper which will have readers instead of mere subscribers. The Flambeau of F. S. C.—our paper—can only truly represent our myriad activities and fine ideals if it is made up of the good-will, interest and CONTRIBUTIONS of every student of the Florida State College for Women.

Exchanges

University of California.

Fifteen thousand dollars must be collected in order to meet the expenses of Senior Week activities, according to a decision reached by the Senior Week Committee recently. The drive to collect the assessments will start early in March.—Daily Palo Alto.

Oregon Agricultural College.

A gift of \$100 was made to the co-ed debate squad for its California trip by the Women's League of the college. At the beginning of the third term the team will debate with the co-eds of the University of California and the University of Oregon, the dates to be announced later.—Daily Palo Alto.

Johns Hopkins University.

To the thirty scholarships known as

the "Hopkins Scholarships," established for the benefit of the residents of Maryland, Virginia and North Carolina, the trustees have added ten similar scholarships for students from other States in the South and Southwest. These scholarships are bestowed for merit and entitle the holder to free tuition in the university for one year, but do not carry exemptions from laboratory fees.—Purple and White.

Washington and Lee University.

Plans have been perfected for the Washington and Lee School of Journalism.—Richmond Collegian.

Emory University.

A student body meeting was held in the chapel of Emory University last week to make arrangements to raise funds for the Student Friendship Fund. After a speech made by Dr. H. C. Gosard, international secretary of the Southern region of the Y. M. C. A., concerning conditions in the European colleges and universities, a motion was passed to petition the university authorities for one "European meal" a week during the next two weeks, to raise funds from the student body by subscription. The "European meal" will probably consist of nothing more than rye bread and cocoa. The difference between the cost of this meal and the cost of the regular meal it replaces will be given to the Student Friendship Fund.—Emory Wheel.

University of California.

Non-resident students who are of age, and who have been in attendance at the University for one year or more, will not have to pay the non-resident fee of \$150, according to the latest ruling of the Board of Regents. The whole question as to whether the university has a right to charge any special fee to any student merely because he comes from a different State is being argued before the Supreme Court of the State today. This action has come about through the agitation of the so-called non-resident students, who have formed an "Equal Privilege Association," and have collected enough money to carry the question through court.—Daily Palo Alto.

Hampden-Sidney College.

The Hampden-Sidney Tiger, weekly publication of Hampden-Sidney College, is advocating a "Campus Plan," that is, a plan whereby each student shall pay ten dollars upon entering school in the fall, for the purpose of financing the student publications, Y. M. C. A., etc.—Richmond Collegian.

Rummage Sale for the Annual

As most of the students on the campus know, owing to the insufficiency of the subscription list for this year's Annual, there is a deficit of about two hundred and fifty dollars which must be met before the publication goes to press. The staff have considered various ways in which it may be possible to raise this much-needed cash, and finally launched their campaign last Saturday with a rummage sale, held for the elite of "Frenchtown." The colored population was out in force, and many and varied were the wares displayed. At the close of the strenuous day, when the weary "salesladies" counted up their gains, they found they had taken in thirty-five dollars. Though this falls short of the amount needed, it serves as a good opening wedge, and the girls on the staff hope to add more to the amount before long. It means hard work for them and very little thanks, but they are determined to put out the best Flastacow which has yet appeared.

Gladys (to Hobo): "I'm going to marry my career."

Hobo: "Well, in that case I want my career to have brown eyes and black hair."

Freshman Class Entertains

There is only one thing I regret about the party Monday night, and that is I didn't get to see it at a closer range. Not being one of the chosen few invited to participate, I was not able to descend and mingle with the happy throng, but had to stand in the balcony and gaze enviously down. Therefore, if in any way this account differs from the real event, bear with me and remember that I could not see very well through the patriotic lattice roof.

Perhaps it will be well to state here and now that the aforesaid event was a gorgeous party which the Freshmen gave to their best beloved sister class—namely, the Juniors.

The Atrium was beautifully decorated in our country's colors—red, white and blue—in honor of George Washington, whose birthday comes this week. His (George's) picture was hung in a very prominent place as a key to the rest of the decorations.

The programs were in keeping with the spirit of the day, being diminutive colonial maidens clad in red, white and blue, and with downcast eyes, as though some bold, bad officer of Washington's army were making love to them.

Promptly at 8:30 the grand march started, led by the two class presidents, Miss Dorothy Rumph and Miss Lucille Sumner. This was a very attractive march, although slightly crowded, as well as a good fashion walk. As an innocent bystander remarked, "If you've seen this and the Senior-Sophomore party, you've seen every evening dress in school, and some of them twice!"

After this number Misses Boal and Boyle appeared, appropriately costumed, and distributed red and blue caps indiscriminately among the guests, who bravely donned them and swaggered jauntily around.

Another feature of the evening was when these same coy misses (Boal and Boyle) reappeared on the scene and murderously dealt out little hatchets (you remember about George and his hatchet?). As each girl looked with surprise at her weapon she was astonished to see that it bore a number, just a common, every-day number like 23 or 77. This was a mystery, which soon solved itself, however, as for every Junior hatchet there was a correspondingly numbered Freshman hatchet. So the Freshman sought her Junior and together they madly endeavored to keep up with the music for a whole dance.

And speaking of music, when the Freshman orchestra gets to playing it makes Sousa's band sound like a run-down phonograph.

Ward, Priest, Yelverton and Smithy surely have "got 'em" when it comes to giving folks the dangerous blues.

About 10 o'clock the gathering was overjoyed to see food evolve from below, escorted by Misses Helen Hamp-hill Harris, president of the Senior class; Elizabeth Robinson, president of Student Government; Katherine Byrd, house president of Reynolds; Leota Carruthers, president of the Athletic Association, and Caroline Henderson, president of Y. W. C. A. These noted ladies, garbed as French maids, very ably presented chicken salad sandwiches, punch and cakes to the eagerly waiting crowd. After these were dispensed with, dancing was again resumed and continued until, and some time after, the warning lights had flashed. The party at last broke up and all the participants left, some going, some being carried. Practically all got home before morning.

There are substitutes for wheat, And substitutes for meat, And substitutes for wool, oh, so many!

But—
A substitute for you,
Why, to search the whole world thru
Would be useless,
For, you see,
There isn't any!!

—EX.

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"MANY A PLAY ON WORDS ENDS
IN A FUMBLE."—Daily Palo Alto.

Campus Notes

Miss Mildred Hall, alumna of the class of '21, is the guest of Emily Lucas.

Miss Margaret May, a former student, was the guest of Miss Elizabeth Taylor for the week-end.

Misses Edith Dann, Gladys Storrs, Christine Wilson and Edna Greer were among those going to Jacksonville for the week-end.

Mrs. C. B. Parkhill left for her home in Tampa Monday after a delightful visit with her daughter, Helen.

Miss Trudie Fowier spent the past few days in Carrabelle.

Miss Prudence Moore is visiting in McDonough, Ga.

Miss Pauline Clements has had as her guest her sister from Live Oak for the past few days.

Miss Neli Carroli was among the visitors here for the week-end.

Miss Maud McCall enjoyed a visit in Jennings last week.

Miss Gussie May Poer spent a delightful visit in Havana last week.

Misses May Carroll and Evelyn Byrd spent the week-end in Monticello.

Mrs. James E. Willis (nee Frances Wagoner), a former student, is visiting Miss Sue Linebaugh for a few days.

Mrs. Sioane and Mrs. Turnbull motored to Monticello with Mr. Byrd during the week-end.

Mrs. Henry Monroe (nee Martha Flowers) motored over from her home in Quincy last Sunday.

Miss Mildred McCall spent the past few days in Quincy.

Misses Grace and Olive Wakefield spent the week-end at their home in Apalachicola.

Miss Lenora Schaefer spent a delightful visit in Adapulgus.

Miss Marguerite Cope was called to her home in Alabama on account of the death of her grandmother. We wish to extend our sympathies to her in her bereavement.

MUSIC FACULTY TO GIVE RECITAL IN JACKSONVILLE

(Continued from page one)

"Zigeunerweisen".....Sarasate
"In the Time of Roses".....Reichardt
"If I Could Fly".....Warford
"Sonny Boy".....Curran
"Life".....Curran
First Suite for Piano and Violin,
Op. 44.....Schutt
"Allegro Risolto"
"Canzonetta con Varlozini"
"Rondo a la Russe"

Sigma Kappa Entertained

The Omega chapter of Sigma Kappa and its pledges were the guests of their patroness, Mrs. R. E. Rose, Saturday evening, February 18th. Very attractive dance programs, decorated in colonial figures, were used, carrying out the idea of Washington's birthday. The spacious reception hall and music room were cleared for dancing. Punch was served throughout the evening. At a late hour a two-course supper of chicken salad, beaten biscuits, salted nuts, cocoa and cake was enjoyed. Corsages of violets were given as favors.

The guests invited were: Elizabeth Allen, Jane Butts, Edythe Dann, Mabel Helveston, Lella and Elizabeth Semmerlin, Myrtle Collins, Gladys Storrs, Helen Whitten, Carlotta Bar-

Junior Dance

Complimenting their treasury, the Junior class entertained with a valentine party last Saturday night in the gymnasium.

The party took the form of a masked dance, and though the masks were mostly conspicuous by their absence, several clever disguises were presented.

The two clocks, E. Brewer and A. Laird, were good and to the point, since before starting we were admonished to play the Home, Sweet Home at 10:30. The only trouble was that when the time came to unmask the clocks stopped, so who could blame us for working the musicians overtime? The music, by the way, was furnished by the famous Junior Jazz Orchestra, augmented by Mr. Dick Carpenter and drums.

The prize for the best make-up and disguise was awarded the Bimbim Twins, Misses Richy and Montgomery. If you have never seen a Bimbim you have missed half of your life, and my advice is that in the future you will take advantage of the educational opportunities offered by the Juniors in connection with their guarantee for a good time.

Special dances were given by the Bimbims and by Miss Beth Hammergren, which well illustrated the difference between the sublime and the ridiculous.

Delicious refreshments were served throughout the evening and a jolly good time was had by all.

What Have You Done About It?

Last Sunday night the Mission Study classes for the second semester were announced. The Bible Study classes have not all closed as yet, but the Mission Study classes are designated to continue their work as they close.

These study classes for this year are led by students who are particularly interested in the various subjects. The books for class discussion have just come from the publisher, except for "Mary Slessor of Calabar," which has long been the students' friend and pet adventure story. The books are to be studied in connection with other library material.

The subjects and leaders are as follows:

India—Dr. Young.
Immigration—C. Henderson.
Industrial Conditions—M. Schornherst.

North American Indian—M. Cope.
Mountaineers—C. Engle.
South American Question—D. Dodd.
Africa—G. Vaughn.
China—A. Perry.
Japan—T. Mulliken.

The young women of America are realizing their responsibility toward the women of the world. They begin to see their part in the extension of God's kingdom throughout the world because of the opportunities they enjoy in their own glorious country. But this feeling of responsibility and the longing to help the other women of the world are merely good impulses which never grow or produce unless the impulses bring forth acts. We don't know what acts to perform or how to go about finding things to do unless we study the needs of our sisters in other countries. There are those who know these women who wish to help, and they are striving to tell us. We must read the things they say, in order that their efforts can amount to something. And in studying their experiences we may serve them while they serve us.

tow, Elsie Corbett, Ina Felton, Gladys Vaughn, Dorothy Howell, Frankie Fay Wharton, Lois MacQueen, Mabel Murphy, Margaret Strange, Sue Pitchford, Evelyn Gates, Marjorie Williams, Marjorie Ward, Christine Wilson, Sara Davis, Catherine Richard, Margaret Vaughn, Gussie Glenn and Mrs. C. L. Robertson.

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Flickers

Profit, Not Prophet.

A colored gentleman named Joshua Johnson was arrested for making whiskey. When his case was called, the judge jokingly asked him if he was any relation to the Joshua that made the sun stand still.

"No, sah," replied Johnson, "I see no 'lation to dat guy, but I see the real and 'riginal Joshua that made the moon-shine.—Boys' Life.

Captain: "Ahoy, there; let go the anchor."

Sailor (near anchor): "I ain't touched it yet."—Lampoon.

"I must look into this," said the robber as he broke the seal on a special delivery letter.—The Log, U. S. Naval Academy.

Once In So Often.

Rub: "Do you ever miss a meal?"

Dub: "Oh, occasionally I attend a banquet."—Ex.

Well, I Don't Know.

At Phone: "Hello, hello; who is this?"

At Other End: "How the devil do I know. I can't see you."—Siren.

Dr. Jack (in history class): "The rapidly increasing divorce cases signify that America is indeed becoming the land of the free."

Golsan: "But the continued marriage rate suggested that it is 'still the home of the brave.'"—Ex.

Dr. Nelms: "Hatcher, in what course are you going to graduate?"

Hatcher: "In the course of time."—Ex.

"Shorty" Messick was looking over an art collection of some fine paintings, when suddenly he stopped, and, much troubled, exclaimed:

"Why, this is the ugliest picture I've ever seen. Who could have drawn such a thing?"

"Why, Professor," exclaimed Alphabet Powell, "that's not a picture; that's a mirror you're looking at."—Ex.

Apollo.

He: "Jones told me that I look just like you."

Him: "When I see him I'll punch his face in."

He: "Never mind; I killed him on the spot."—Varsity News.

Soph: "Did you ever take chloroform?"

Fresh: "No. Who teaches it?"—Ex.

Social Stuff.

I do not like to have to do
The things that people want me to.
I do not like to go to tea,
And dinners don't appeal to me.
Card parties are a frightful bore
(I won't go to them any more.)
I simply will not make a call,
Or do the social act at all.
And when they ask me, I just say
I'm sorry—I can't get away;
I'm very busy with my work;
Indeed I really cannot shirk.
Then I stay at home and loaf and
snooze,
And do exactly as I choose.
I live in joy, do as I please,
Because I whop with social ease.—Ex.

True.

Hoppy: "Where does Sir Oliver Lodge?"
Hugh: "Where Outja Boards."—Coyote.

Little Moon: "When was money first invented?"

Big Moon: "I don't know. When?"

Little Moon: "When the dove brought the green-back to Noah."

Teacher: "Now, this is a dogwood tree."

Scholar: "How can you tell?"

Teacher: "By its bark."

Grave Gossip by Gushing Gwendolyn

Won't "Dot and Mary" be happy with the two Bobs while the Masqueraders are here!

Our Sarah will be entranced, no doubt, by her "Luisa" (Luisa's real name is Pete).

Wonder if McHenry and Bab will occupy a swing on our campus like they did last year?

It is to be hoped that Tony Regero's "divine voice" won't captivate quite as many this year as it did last.

History 7: "It surely is cold in this room, Mr. Williams."

Mr. Pl: "Wish my heart was warmer, girls, so it would radiate more heat."

Mr. Pl: "Who was McKinley's Secretary of State?"

Class:

Mr. Pl: "Sherman, John Sherman. Once had a brilliant mind, then beginning to show the ravages of age. You'll notice the same thing in Seniors sometimes."

N. B.—(Refer to second line of this joke.)—Q. E. D.

Mr. Pl: "Lines around the nostrils mean cynicism."

E. McConnell: "Why, Mr. Pl, you've got 'em."

Mr. Pl: "Oh, no! (coquettishly) Those are dimples, Miss Elsie."

Y. W. Christmas Money for College Infirmary

How Expended.

1/2 doz. cups and saucers at 50c.....	\$ 3.00
6 pitchers at 25c.....	1.50
3 pitchers at 10c.....	.30
3 egg cups at 10c.....	.30
5 ramikins at 25c.....	1.25
6 magazines.....	10.75
Books that Miss Longmire will order.....	9.00
Total.....	\$26.10

List of Magazines Ordered.

1. American (monthly).
2. Ladies' Home Journal (monthly).
3. Woman's Home Companion (monthly).
4. Christian Herald (monthly).
5. Collier's Weekly (weekly).
6. Saturday Evening Post (weekly).

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More Than He Expected.
A clergyman lost his umbrella in church. As it was not returned during the week, he addressed the congregation next Sunday and told them of his loss.

"I do not expect the thief to reveal himself here," he said, "but at least he might have the decency to repent and throw the umbrella over my garden wall."

His words proved effective. That afternoon fifty umbrellas came over! —Ex.

Warning to Daughters.
"Running upstairs is said to cause heart disease."

"Dad says the same applies to running up bills."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"No, my daughter can never be yours."
"I proposed marriage, not adoption."
—Clipped.

Foolish Question.
Steinbrunn rolls into the Prexie's office about eleven forty-five (a. m.)

"Isa-der bresident in?"
Miss Beckwith: "He's out."

Steinbrunn: "Will he be back after lunch?"
Miss Beckwith: "No, that's what he went out after."—Sagebrush.

Some things go a long way, said the monkey as he wound his tail around his neck.—Emory Wheel.

She frowned on him and called him Mr.

Because in fun he merely Kr.;
And then, for spite, the following night,

The naughty Mr. Kr. Sr.
—U. S. Naval Academy Log.

"Have you ever read 'To a Field-Mouse?'"

"Why, no! How do you get them to listen?"—Yale Record.

Appleyard

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The Florida Flambeau

Vol. 8

Tallahassee, Florida, Saturday, March 4, 1922

No. 18

ONE OF THE REASONS WHY WE ARE PROUD OF OUR FACULTY

That the music lovers of Jacksonville received a treat of the most delightful kind Monday afternoon in the Women's Club, when Miss Ella Scobie Opperman, Miss Emma E. Boyd and Miss Gertrude Isidor appeared in recital, might be indicated by the following story in the Florida Times-Union. (The article was accompanied by the pictures of the three women.)

"Miss Ella Scobie Opperman, pianist, dean of the School of Music of the Florida State College for Women, in Tallahassee; Miss Emma E. Boyd, head of the voice department, and Miss Gertrude Isidor, head of the violin department, were presented in recital at the Woman's Club yesterday afternoon by the music department of the club, Mrs. Kingsbury W. Norton, chairman.

"The annual musicales arranged for the pleasure of the Woman's Club members are always distinctive and enjoyable, but the recital of yesterday was one of the most artistic which has been given in this city.

"Miss Isidor's numbers were greatly enjoyed; she played with brilliancy and poise and she showed excellent command of technique and a full tone. She made an excellent impression upon this first Jacksonville audience.

"Miss Boyd has a dramatic soprano voice of wide range and great beauty. Her charming personality won her audience at once, and her delicacy of expression and exquisite reality held every hearer. Her interpretation of the varied program was delightful.

"Miss Opperman proved a sympathetic accompanist and a satisfactory support to the artists at all times. In the Beethoven and Shutt numbers she had opportunity to display her solo qualities, showing rich beauty of tone, brilliancy of technique and a delightful daintiness in touch.

"The program follows:

"Kreutzer Sonata for piano and violin, Op. 47 (Beethoven); Adagio sostenuto; Presto—Miss Isidor and Miss Opperman.

"Lillie Rode Ronnebaer (Lance-Muller); Synnoves Song (Kjerulf); Oj jeg vil ha mig en Hjerterenskaer (Grieg)—Miss Emma E. Boyd.

"Violin in a Garden (Tirindelli); Valse Triste (Sibelius); From the Cane Brake (Gardner)—Miss Isidor. "La Melodie des Baisers (Massenet); Romanza (Cavallera Rusticana) (Mascagni)—Miss Boyd.

"In the Time of Roses (Reichardt); If I Could Fly (Warford); Sonny Boy (Curran); Life (Curran)—Miss Boyd. "First Suite for Piano and Violin, Op. 44 (Schutt)—Miss Isidor and Miss Opperman."

When Winter Comes

Perhaps Mrs. Winter will be here. Who knows? You do not know her? She is the president of the National Federation of Women's Clubs. She is wintering (excuse pun) in Florida as the guest of Mrs. W. S. Jennings, of Jacksonville. At the present time it is not known whether she will be able to accept Dr. Conrad's invitation to come to Tallahassee to address the student body of this college, but it would not be presuming too much to say that if she can come there will be six hundred girls ready to welcome her.

CONCERT GIVEN BY THE UNIVERSITY OF FLORIDA BAND

The University of Florida Band gave a concert in the college auditorium last Monday at 11 o'clock, which was thoroughly enjoyed by all those who heard it. The band was directed by Mr. Brown, and as one of the girls was heard to say, was "most as good as Sousa."

The "Light Cavalry Overture," "Red Man," "The Sheik" and several other delightful numbers were rendered by the band. One very interesting and amusing number was an imitation of a village band, which convinced the audience that there were certainly some discords which they had never heard.

Mr. Anthony Rogero delighted his audience by singing two numbers. Although he was applauded very much, he chose to save the rest of his songs for the performance of the Masqueraders in the evening.

There is only one thing the F. S. C. girls can say to the University Band, and that is that they are so glad the boys did come, and, above all, "come again!"

Wasn't there some weeping and wailing Tuesday after the band and Masqueraders left!

Don't we all hope they will come back soon!

A few new couples rose on the horizon while the band and Masqueraders were here—not mentioning names, but meaning Bab and Gene, Stanley and Jimmy; Dot and Bob, and as ever, Pete and Sarah.

Even E. R. unbent enough to converse with the men.

"Spanish Nights" a Big Success

The event that the entire student body of F. S. W. C. has looked forward to, so long, has taken place. The Masqueraders have come and gone. Their performance Monday night in the high school auditorium was one that will always be remembered. They presented "Spanish Nights," a musical play in three acts, written and directed by Rev. John Conolly.

The actors, the musical program and the dancers could not be excelled. William Bivins, Donald Conant, Anthony Rogero and Robert Little are to be specially noted for their good work in the principal male parts. As for the "ladies," William Jeacoe was fascinating as "Dolores"; Pete Harris was exceptionally good as the dainty but saucy "Luisa," engaged to "Carmelo" (Bob Harris), and McHenry Jones was inimitable as "Donna Maria," the old aunt of Dolores. Christopher Clark and James Clark, as "Carmen" and "Ruy" of "El Teatro Nacional," brought down the house with their Spanish dances. The group dances were also very good and were encored repeatedly. Anthony Rogero's singing was thoroughly enjoyed by all, as he has a lovely tenor voice and sings with feeling. Carl Duncan also sang during the performance.

The student body can now look forward to next year's performance by the Masqueraders, only hoping that it will be as good as "Spanish Nights" and "Out of the East."

YOU—AND A POSTAGE STAMP

"Back of each postage stamp is the United States government; back of each boy and girl there is God," said the Rev. T. Atkinson, representing Salisbury Normal School, North Carolina, who spoke in chapel Friday morning. As you might guess, his talk was about the stamp, and about its qualities that make for its success. "The stick-to-it-iveness of the stamp," said he, "is responsible for that success. The stamp works for efficiency. The stamp carries its message faithfully. These attributes of the little muddled piece of paper are the same qualities which boys and girls should possess. As the government is behind the stamp, so is God behind the boy and girl who plays clean, foursquare."

"A greater game than football is the game of life. To play it successfully you must have stickability; you must be efficient; you must be natural; you must be a faithful messenger of the truth; and, above all, you must have the love of God in your heart, with God backing you."

Watch Our Campus Grow

The new dormitory, now in the course of construction, has been built as far as the third story. It is expected that within a few weeks the brickmasons will have finished their work. In this event they will be put to work on the new science building, which has not progressed any in the last month.

The addition to the dining room has its walls up nearly to the roof. From the looks of the building now and the rapidity with which the men are working, it would seem that this addition will be completed long before the time specified. The new dormitory is scheduled to be finished September 1.

At last the grading of the athletic field, under the supervision of Mr. O. C. Parker, is approaching an end. The last week the men have been at work with the leveling machine, so that now the field is about ready to be turned over to the college for use.

For the last week men have been at work grading and preparing the out-of-door theater, just west of the tennis court. The shrubbery, which was planted somewhat over a year ago, is now growing nicely. The next work will be to prepare the stage, level the ground—the open auditorium—which has a gradual slope from the driveway to the stage, and to plant all of this in St. Augustine grass.

Mr. Julius Steinfuhrer, who was formerly employed as gardener, is at work again on the campus, setting out plants and training shrubbery. He is a trained gardener, exerting all his energies toward beautifying the campus.

The fountain in front of the Administration building is receiving its regular spring overhauling. It is being thoroughly cleaned, and the upper bowls being made ready for the new water hyacinths.

Those who are interested in the daily beautifying of the campus have probably noticed that the marble bench and sun dial, left by the class of '21, have been placed on the south campus between the tennis courts and the new science building. The work was done when Miss Mildred Hall, president of the class, was visiting the college this week.

A MESSAGE FOR THE STUDENT FRIENDSHIP FUND

With a message of gratitude from the students of Czechoslovakia to the students of America, whose support has been largely responsible for student relief operations in Europe, Dr. Jaroslav Kose, of Prague, is now making a series of visits to American colleges and universities.

Dr. Kose, who is international secretary of the Czechoslovak Student Renaissance Movement, was formerly director of the Students' Home in Prague, which was built and has been in large part maintained by American students through the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. Today, with its 6,500 members and hundreds of applicants, it illustrates both the need and the effectiveness of this form of service.

The World's Student Christian Federation, through which is administered the support from American students represented in the Student Friendship Fund, has its Prague headquarters at the Students' Home, and Dr. Kose is in a position both officially and as a native observer to speak intimately of the relief work at that center. He is himself a recent law graduate and can speak from personal experience of student conditions. He points out that Prague has for centuries been a university center for Slav students. Dr. Kose says:

"The fact that students in America and other lands are holding out the hand of friendship to them in a real helpful way is bringing results both spiritual and economic. Through the Student Friendship Fund a contribution is being made which I thoroughly believe will prove permanent. I have come to America to say this to the students of her colleges and universities, to express to them the gratitude of their brother and sister students in Czechoslovakia, and to testify to my conviction that the work should continue. The Student Friendship Fund is, in my opinion, the most effective channel through which American students can extend to European students a true ministry of good will."

The Educational Value of Travel

The modern tendency is to stress the educational value of supervised travel. It is recognized as one of the greatest single factors in education. Dr. A. J. Armstrong, head of the Department of English at Baylor University, Waco, Texas, for fifteen years, has been stressing the value of foreign travel to his English students, and he has found that inestimable cultural advantage has accrued to hundreds of students who have gone with him to Europe.

This year, in addition to his general European tour covering the best part of Europe, Dr. Armstrong has formed three parties for special study in the modern languages. One which will spend the summer at Dijon, in the University, and then later go to Switzerland and Oberammergau; another similar trip into Spain for the purpose of study at the University of Madrid, and getting a very satisfactory idea of the country, and a third to Mexico, for the purpose of studying Spanish in the University at the City of Mexico.

For these foreign travel courses majors will be given in recognized American universities on the strength of the certificate secured from these foreign universities. The prices are very reasonable, varying from \$400 to \$850, and those interested should write at once to Dr. A. J. Armstrong, at Waco, Texas.

The Florida Flambeau

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Have You Time For It?

Politeness is often a very little thing. But did you ever stop to think that it is a very beautiful thing, too? And lots of times we forget to be "beautiful" in that way, just as we forget to comb our hair and look as spick and span at our morning classes as we should. Politeness is only another name for consideration. It has its own reward, and often it is rewarded in many ways. Like mercy, it is twice blessed: "It bleaseth him (or her) that gives and him (or her) that takes." It gives you pleasure to feel that you have done some kindness to some one, however small it may have been. Maybe you just got out of some one's way in the post office, so they could get to their box; or perhaps you didn't jab someone in the ribs to get to your box, but instead said "Pardon me, please," and noticed with surprise how quickly the obstructive one moved aside. The post office is a pretty good place for us to practice being "beautiful" ("politely beautiful," we mean). And then look at the other fellow's side. We know it gives the recipient pleasure, we can tell that from her face. Another form of politeness is the friendly "hello" that we hear so often in passing, that we miss it when it is not forthcoming. We're all friends here, we all know each other; therefore we should speak to our friends Q. E. D. People of refinement usually find time to be polite; bores never are. In which class do you belong?

Here's Your Chance

If you have gone this far without deciding the momentous question of what to make of your life, wait just a little while longer. In a week or two the Y. W. is going to conduct a vocational conference, and there's a big chance that you'll find an inspiration there! Or, if you happen to be interested in any particular branch of work and would like to have it discussed, hand it to Miss White or Nina McAdam. A series of interesting and worth-while talks will be given in chapel and various vocations will be presented to all of you who are still wondering "what to do" when you're turned out into the cold, cold world.

Do you remember that day you pledged to the "Student Friendship Fund?" Get your money ready, because some night next week girls will be around to collect it.

Exchanges

University of Utah.

Following the lead of the Stanford women, who have had an organized equitation class under the auspices of the military department for some time, the women at the Utah Agricultural College have successfully sought the establishment of a women's riding class, the R. O. T. C. standing sponsor for it. Over twenty young women have enrolled in the class. However, the Utah women have also organized a rifle team and are conducting match shoots, which have drawn a great deal of interest. This also under the direction of the military faculty.—Daily Palo Alto.

University of New York.

University of New York has raised its standard of admission so that in 1924 the students who enter will be required to have one year of college work or its equivalent. In the year of 1925 two years of college work will be required.—Richmond Collegian.

Goucher College.

Tian Tents is the name with which a new club at Goucher has endowed itself. It was organized by a few of the colleges and is for "any man, woman or child of the United States or anywhere else who can certify that he, she or it has bona fide red hair." The membership fee for women is one dollar; for men, two; said fee to go toward the building on the campus of a college building of brick red in symbolism of the society which enabled it to see light.—Wooster Voice.

Furman University.

From the sale of home-made candles and sandwiches every Friday morning to college students, the ladies of Furman campus have realized a tidy sum of money with which they are equipping the Furman infirmary with crutches, aluminum trays, tray covers, silver and chinaware for use of patients; table covers, window curtains, bed linen, towels, etc.—Furman Hor-net.

University of Oregon.

This week has been decreed as Senior "Leap" Week by the class of 1922, and all Senior women are asked, urged and demanded to make dates with the men of the class, "for any time, any place and any occasion" during the week. Expenses incurred in each date will be paid strictly on a 50-50 basis. A sergeant-at-arms in each women's living organization will see to it that the women do their duty. Each morning the Emerald will print stories telling which couples went out together the previous night, where they went, and how much they spent.—Daily Palo Alto.

Princeton University.

The movies have succeeded in entering the innermost life of Princeton University and from now on will play an important part in recording the annals of the various classes. Last fall the class of 1921 conceived the idea of taking pictures of its members for use at reunions in later years, and the present Senior class of 1922 has decided to do likewise. The films will provide a permanent record of the men in their undergraduate years and will include important events during their stay at Princeton.—University News.

Alpha Delta Pi Entertains

The members of Iota chapter of Alpha Delta Pi were hostesses at a lovely tea on Thursday afternoon, honoring Miss Bessie Mary Dudley, of Columbus, Ga. The guests were received in the fraternity chapter room and their lovely little garden adjoining. Miss Doris Newman poured coffee and during the afternoon a salad course was served by the pledges of the fraternity.

Northwestern University.

Punishment by spanking has been decreed by Max Wilkower, justice of the peace of Evanston, Illinois, for Northwestern University students and high school students who break the rules listed below. The punishment is to be officially enforced by designated policemen and police women. The minimum sentence is five 'spansks' and the maximum is twenty-five. The rules which have been promulgated by the justice are as follows:

- Don't wear unbuttoned galoshes.
- Don't swear in public, unless 21 or over.
- Don't use cigarettes, unless 21 or over.
- Don't spoon in an automobile where the public may see.
- Don't get dormitory decorations by stealing souvenirs.
- Don't take someone else's automobile for a joy ride.
- Don't ride on the running board, radiator or tire rack of automobiles.
- Don't hook sleds on automobiles.
- Don't be a rowdy in an ice cream parlor.—Daily Palo Alto.

Southern Methodist University.

The students in the three men's dormitories at the Southern Methodist University are allowed to maintain their own system of government. They elect yearly a controlling body known as the Men's Self-Governing Board, whose officers are a president, a vice-president, and a secretary. Each hall elects one representative to the board. Monitors are appointed over certain sections of each hall. Elections take place in the spring of each year. This self-governing board has authority over the boys in the dormitories even to the extent of expulsion from the dormitory. It lays down rules for the care of the rooms and the conduct of the men in the rooms.—Furman Hor-net.

Davidson College.

Davidson has recently inaugurated the point system as an extra prerequisite to graduation. The plan as worked out there requires a student to obtain an average of fifty credit points per year, or a total of two hundred for his whole career. The use of this plan will, it is expected, raise the scholastic standing of the student body, as it will make impossible graduation on the part of a man who just passes by the skin of his teeth.—Emory Wheel.

Mercer University.

It seems that the South is not so far behind the other sections of the country in the advances that come in the educational fields. For the last few years the movement has been toward better psychological preparation, and this is certainly an advance. Recently the college section of the Pennsylvania Educational Association made a tour of the country, inspecting the psychological departments and test appliances of the various colleges, and his reports rate Mercer among the four best in the country. The first four are Brown, Columbia, Goucher, and Mercer.—Cluster.

Dr. Edward Conradi, who has been invited to attend the reunion of the graduates of the East Florida Seminary in Gainesville, March 8 and 9, will be one of the speakers on the program. His subject will be "The Florida State College for Women."

In the absence of Miss Ella Scoble Opperman from the city, Miss Jeannette Frost took her place as organist at the Trinity Methodist church Sunday evening. Miss Opperman went to Jacksonville to be in the faculty retreat.

Y. W. C. A. Annual Election

The annual election of officers for the Y. W. C. A. will take place Tuesday, March 7, in the committee room. Be sure you don't forget to vote!

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"MANY A PLAY ON WORDS ENDS
IN A FUMBLE."—Daily Palo Alto.

Campus Notes

Miss Mary Wood Davis was among those visiting here during the past week.

Miss Alice Albury is spending a delightful week in Tampa.

Among those going to Pensacola for the week end are: Misses Lucy and Aline Anson, Emily Burton, Myrtle Johnson, Mary Lee and Margaret Mathews, Ruth Whittier, Clara McCaskill, Jennie McIntosh, Miriam Olson, Marjorie and Florence Pierpont, Elizabeth Ray and Margaret Stanford.

Misses Dorothy Rumph and Katherine Byrd spent the past week-end in Micosukee.

Miss Marguerite Cope has returned from Alabama.

Miss Margaret White visited friends in Quincy during the week.

Mrs. Anderson has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Perkins, for the past few days.

Mrs. Edwin Cory, of Quincy, a former student, was among those visiting here last week.

Misses Mabel Helveston and Lella Summerlin spent the past week-end at Mt. Pleasant.

Miss Essie Inman and Miss Janet McGowan enjoyed a visit in Quincy last week.

Miss Anne Perry and Miss Lois Wise spent the week-end at Lake City.

Miss Myrtis Tureman spent the week-end with her parents in Jacksonville.

Miss Johnnie Williams has been visiting in Watertown for the past few days.

The matrons entertained delightfully Wednesday evening in honor of Miss Inman, who is leaving this week to make her home with her mother and sister in Alabama. The affair was thoroughly informal and the guests included only the intimate friends of the honoree.

Miss Bessie Mary Dudley, of Columbus, Ga., was the attractive visitor of the Alpha Delta Pi sorority last week.

Miss Ruth Chambers spent the past week at her home in Jacksonville.

Mrs. Mary C. Love Collins, of Lexington, Ky., national president of Chi Omega Fraternity, was an interesting visitor on the campus last week.

Miss Margaret Mitchell has returned after a pleasant visit in Pensacola, where she visited friends.

Miss Margaret Stanford has returned after visiting Miss Elizabeth Tatum in Pensacola.

"Little Journeys to the Homes of Eminent Artists."—Elbert Hubbard.
"Autobiography of Margot Asquith."—Abraham Lincoln.—Lord Charnwood.

"Franz Liszt, Story of His Life."—Raphael Ledos de Beaufort.
"Cyril Scott, Composer, Poet, and Philosopher."—A. Eaglefield Hall.
"George Bernard Shaw."—Gilbert K. Chesterton.

"Life of Artemus Ward."—Charles Martyn.
"Latin America—Its Rise and Progress."—F. Garcia Calderon.

New Books in the Library

"Religious Experience of St. Paul."—Percy Gardner.

"St. Paul and the Mystery Religions."—H. A. Kennedy.

"Technique of Preparing Social Science Papers."—Emory S. Bogardus.
"Unpopular Government in the United States."—A. M. Kales.

"Our Eastern Question."—Thomas A. Millard.

"Limits of Socialism."—O. F. Broncke.

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"Vocations for the Trained Woman."—Agnes Frances Perkins.

"Mathematical Essays and Recreations."—Hermann Schubert.

"A Treatise on Conic Sections."—George Salmon.

"Lectures on the Calculus of Variations."—Harris Hancock.

"Palaeolithic Man and Terramara Settlements in Europe."—Robert Munro.

"Native Tribes of the Northern Territory of Australia."—Baldwin Spencer.

"Anthropology and the Classics."—Robert Ranulph Marett.

"American Illustrated Medical Dictionary."—W. A. Newman Borland.

"Modern Methods in Nursing."—Georgiana Jane Sanders.

"Practical Points in Nursing."—Emily A. M. Storey.

"Control of Parenthood."—James Marchant.

"Syllabus of Home Economics."—American H. E. Association.

"Opportunities for Women in Domestic Science."—Marie Francke.

"Principles of Pianoforte."—James Friskin.

"Musical Ornamentation."—Edward Pannreuther.

"A Treatise on Speaking and Singing According to the Old Italian School."—Luigi Parisotti.

"Violin Playing as I Teach It."—Leopold Auer.

"All Manner of Folk."—Holbrook Jackson.

"Poetical Works of Robert Bridges, Excluding the Eight Dramas."—Robert Seymour Bridges.

Poems by Walter John De La Mare.

Georgian Poetry, 1911-1912.

Georgian Poetry, 1913-1915.

Georgian Poetry, 1916-1917.

Georgian Poetry, 1918-1919.

"Social Ideals of Alfred Tennyson."—W. C. Gordon.

"Poetry and Philosophy of George Meredith."—George Macaulay Trevelyan.

"The Man Who Saw."—William Watson.

"Early History of Jacob Stahl."—J. D. Beresford.

"An Imperfect Mother."—J. D. Beresford.

"Growth of the Soil."—Knut Hamsun.

"Sonia."—Stephen McKenna.

"Moon and Sixpence."—W. S. Maugham.

"Moby Dick, or the White Whale."—Herman Melville.

"Divine Fire."—May Sinclair.

"Fruit of the Tree."—E. N. Wharton.

"Erewhon."—Samuel Butler.

"Erewhon Revisited Twenty Years Later."—Samuel Butler.

"Humor of Homer."—Samuel Butler.

"Orthodoxy."—G. K. Chesterton.

"Uses of Diversity."—G. K. Chesterton.

"Corrected Impressions."—G. E. B. Saintsbury.

"World History."—Bryce.

"Prehistoric Times."—Avebury.

"Archaeological Excavation."—John Percival Droop.

"Manual of Egyptian Archaeology and Guide to the Study of Antiquities in Egypt."—Maspero.

"Discovery in Greek Lands."—F. H. Marshall.

"What Rome Was Built With."—Mary Winneke Porter.

"South American Archaeology."—Thomas Athol Joyce.

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Wilson Milk Depot
Wisteria Tea Room

Flimsy Flopsy Flips

By Flosy Fussy Fannie.

Where am I? Who am I? What am I? Many will tell you, my friend, but few will know. Do not be deceived. It's all in the game. I am a star that twinkles in the milky way, a rose (how I flatter myself) on yon hanging vine, a tiny grasshopper under one of those pale green grasses which a "winsome lad" perhaps named "Robbie" pulled in his nervous haste to get in those few last words with the blue-eyed maid—even the birds sang "sweet Adeline" at their parting. Remember?

And remember Sunday night that interesting dialogue we heard whispered through the perfumed breeze which mingled majestically with the sweet strains of "The Dream Girl of P. K. A.?"

She (a lovely miss with curly bobbed hair): "Oh, isn't that wonderful! Do you know who the dream girl of P. K. A. is?"

He: "No; but I know who my dream girl of S. A. E. is."

It was getting interesting, when the piercing town "Kloch" disturbed the progressing dialogue. I was disappointed, but he smiled at me and said, "To be continued."

And so Monday evening—
She (a tiny maid with wavy hair done high, an azure dress and eyes too large to describe): "Ah, isn't it wonderful! Do you know who the dream girl of P. K. A. is?"

He: "No; but I know who 'my dream girl of S. A. E.' is."

Again the piercing "Kloch" and I am still wondering whether it was the same young man.

"Ah," he sighs. "They won't believe a word I tell them. Why? Why?"

"I'll tell you the formula," replied his companion, "that is, if she is short with big, dark eyes, a precious nose and wears an emerald green dress. 'Park her' in some quiet corner, talk quietly (so Fussy Fannie can't hear), but "be sly" enough not to try and outdo fifteen practice house pianos."

Now, fair friends, if you like my gossip let me know by putting your brain throbs in the Flambeau box and then see them come to life.

Sincerely,

"The Last Rose of Summer."

Effects of a French Hospital

Peter Pignato, who writes from Base Hospital 136, Morbihan, France, and sends the following as his contribution to the joy of living, deserves a better fate than that which probably awaits him:

It was midnight on the ocean,
Not a street car was in sight,
The sun was shining brightly,
And it rained all day that night.

'Twas a summer's night in winter,
And the rain was snowing fast,
While a barefoot boy with shoes on
Sat standing in the grass.

Two men stood face to face,
With both their backs together.
One drew a pistol from his belt,
And the other's head did sever.

Then came along a gay young miss,
Old and bent with years;
In her eyes there was a smile,
And on her lips were tears.

This happened home from nowhere,
One day last week tonight,
Behind me stood a girl in black,
All dressed in snowy white.

She spoke no speech, she said no words,

But all she did was talk;
So standing still I ran away
As fast as I could walk.

—EX.

Ye Gaie and Giddie Time

Ye old Atrium of Bryan Hall grows young again when ye gallant knights from the Universitie come riding up to see their ladies fayre, at the invitation of ye potent, wise and reverend Seniors. The youth and beauty of our glorious State made gay far into the wee small hours of the Monday which has but just passed us, and court was paid to ye belles by their most noble beaux.

Now, the party was in this wise: Immediately following the show which was presented by these same brave youths, they all betook themselves to ye Atrium, all save some few who thought more of the shadows and quiet of the campus than the lights and music of the throng. And those within talked, and laughed, and feasted; and those without—ah, who can tell?

And so ye feast of sandwiches and flow of coffee and melancholy songs continued until long after the appointed hour, and at length, after a subtle hint from ye Tislie, the young lords of all ye creation departed, and there has been great weeping and walling and gnashing of teeth within ye campus ever since.

Heredity

Our apish forebears clung to trees in times far antedating these; In sleep would cling with hands and toes;

They wore no high-heeled pumps nor hose,
So Darwin says—I guess he knows.

If they had lost their hold, you see, And toppled down from out the tree, Wild animals were all around To grab them when they hit the ground,

With teeth all primed and set to gnash,
Thru cutlet, steak or fresh ape hash— Careers were ended with a crash!

But those who awakened with a start Did not become ape a la carte; They locked their toes in tighter hold. The fit survivor—so we are told, Lived to become both gray and old.

We dream of falling, while in bed; We waken with a start instead. The instinct that our forebears knew Is handed down to me and you.

We might have missed the whole Big Show

If Grandpa Ape, so long ago, Had not waked just in time, you know.

—Violet MacDonegal, N. Y. Times.

Flambeau Subscription Campaign Continues Another Week

Due to the delay in the "returns" from some of the classes, the Flambeau subscription campaign will last another week. Don't miss this chance to give your name to the class committee that you favor, and help them towards having a whole issue of the Flambeau dedicated to them.

Vienna a Blot on Civilization

Ghastly Hopelessness stalks the City, Says Visitor.

Miss Clarette Sehon, of Louisville, Ky., has just arrived in New York from Prague, where she was active in Y. W. C. A. work. She says that conditions in Vienna are most depressing and hopeless. Before the war the Austrian kronen were worth five to our American dollar. During Miss Sehon's stay the exchange went up from six thousand kronen to the dollar to seven thousand. "The Friends," Miss Sehon says, "are doing a wonderful work in Vienna."

ADVERTISE IN THE
FLAMBEAU

For the first time in its history, the American Home Economics Association is holding sectional meetings this year. The southeastern regional meeting will be held in St. Augustine, April 10-12, with the Southern Home Economics Association. It is probable that during this session the Southern

Home Economics will be merged into the larger organization. Those interested in this convention are expecting it to foster the best home economics program in the south this year, since a number of those to be featured are women who are national figures in the home economics world.

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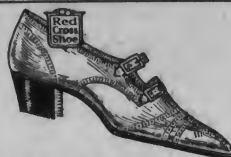
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Flambeau Flickers



Stanley: "Have you got any mail for me?"

Postman: "What's your name?"
Stanley: "You'll find it on the envelope."

"Sue, why are you rubbing onions on your lips?"
"To keep the chaps off."

Gladys: "Now, if you were in my shoes, what would you do?"
Jane: "Groan with agony."

A Prize Fight.

Father (reading a letter from his son at college, to mother): "Myopia says he's got a beautiful lamp from boxing."

Mother: "I just knew he'd win something in his athletics."—Orange Owl (Oregon Agri.)

"Well, of all the nerve," she said, slapping his face when he kissed her. "Well, then," he pouted, "if that's the way you feel about it, get off my lap!"—Frivol.

When dancing's done away with,
When girls have lost their looks,
When dresses short no more are worn,
Then—I will turn to books.

—Ex.

Dorothy: "Edna, can you tell me how matches are made?"

Edna: "No; but I don't blame you for wanting to know."

Stude: "Has not fortune ever knocked at your door?"

Beggar: "He did once, but I was out. Ever since, he has sent his daughter."

Stude: "His daughter? Who is she?"
Beggar: "Why, Miss Fortune, of course."—Beanpot.

She (frigidly, to man who has just cut in): "Did I understand you to say that your name is John Smith?"

He (slightly riled): "No, Pocahontas, you did not."—Ex.

We wonder what the librarian means when she says, "Only low conversation allowed."

What do you think of Venus? Ah, there's a heavenly body for you.

It's just as Vivian said, "School work surely breaks into one's day."

She: "Oh, please don't remain standing!"

He: "But there is only one chair."

She (to herself): "Goodness, how dumb!"—Selected.

Well, I Don't Know.

At the phone: "Hello, hello, who is this?"

At the other end: "How in the devil do I know? I can't see you."—Siren.

Schumacker: "Our Prof's sick in bed today."

Short: "What's the complaint?"

Schumacker: "No complaint; 'everybody's satisfied.'"—Ex.

C. G. Campbell: "Doctor, what is a vacuum?"

Dr. Pat: "A vacuum is a receptacle out of which everything has been removed. It may be the head, Mr. Campbell."—Ex.

The mother of twin boys certainly knows what it means to toll from son to son.—Log.

And then she said, "Don't you love a night like this?"

And he said, "Not ordinarily, but I'll try."—Ex.

Mrs. Parker (during the war): "Now, young man, why aren't you at the front?"

Young man (milking the cow): "Cos there ain't any milk at that end, missus."—T'it-Bits.

Only Renovated.

Helen Prof. Everett did not remember having seen before. Wishing, with his usual kindness, to make the stranger feel at ease, he beamed upon her and said, heartily:

"Hello! Isn't this a new face?"

A deep red suffused her freckles. "No," she stammered, "it ain't new; it's just been washed."—Ex.

Jim: "What is your idea of a fast guy?"

Lamar: "I don't know. You tell me." Jim: "It's a guy that can turn the light out and jump into bed before it gets dark."—Clipped.

Hibrow: "My love is like a babbling brook."

Loditto: "Dam it."—Flamingo.

Mr. Nagg: "I suppose now you wish you were free again."

Mrs. Nagg: "No, just free."—London Mail.

Sponge: "I think that a street car hash just passed."

Wet: "How do you know?"

Sponge: "I can see its tracks."—Jester.

"Quick, Adam, I must be released," cried Eve after the gale.—Jade.

Her father: "My daughter sprang from a line of peers."

Lover: "Well, I jumped off a dock once myself."—Ex.

Restaurant Patron: "Have you any whale, waiter?"

"No, sir."

"Have you any shark?"

"No, sir."

"Then give me a T bone steak. God knows I asked for fish."—Ex.

He: "Are you married?"

She: "That's my business."

He: "How's business?"—Ex.

Heard at Junior Class Meeting.

M. Yon (calling the roll): "Pauline Tervin?"

Pauline (absent-mindedly reading from note book): "Two molecules."

Two powerful colored stevedores who had some sort of falling out were engaged in unloading a vessel at a St. Louis dock. Uncomplimentary remarks and warnings of intended violence were exchanged whenever the two passed each other with their trucks.

"You jest keep on pesticatorin' around wid me," declared one of the men, "an' you is gwine be able to settle a mighty big question for de scumtifical folks."

"What question dat?" asked the other.

"Kin de dead speak?"—Ex.

It's a shame the blue laws have let the moonshine in.

Jack: "You certainly disgraced me at the banquet last night when you got drunk."

Jill: "What did I do?"

Jack: "When the charlotte russe was served you tried to blow the foam off it."—Ex.

Appleyard

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The Florida Flambeau

Vol. 8

Tallahassee, Florida, Saturday, March 11, 1922

No. 19

DO YOU BELIEVE IN DREAMS?

Dreams do come true sometimes! Proof positive of this is the fact that the air castle, fondly referred to in reveries as "Camp Flastacowo," is "about to happen," or, in finer English, perhaps, will soon be a bright reality. This was settled Sunday evening in the atrium, when the Presidents' Council and Dr. Conrad, Mr. Kelum, Miss White, Miss Helseth and Miss Montgomery met with Mrs. Cawthon to discuss the pros and cons of this camp.

The plan for the "Flastacowo," as Mrs. Cawthon has drawn it, is a building of a story and a half high, consisting of a fire-placed, French windowed living room 20x30 feet, a kitchen 13x15 feet, to which is joined a 5x13-foot pantry, a screen enclosed front porch 12x43 feet, facing Lake Bradford, and a portecochere. Upstairs is one large screened sleeping porch 20x43 feet, with wide overhanging eaves.

Into these tentative plans have been inculcated the best suggestions from several sources. They will be turned over to W. A. Edwards, architect of the State Board of Control, Saturday, so that he can prepare the real plans for submission to contractors for bids. Those interested in the plans are expressing a hope that they have not aspired too high to get the plans worked out with the \$3,000. So far, all but \$200 of the desired \$300 has been received. Contributions, however, are constantly coming in. The latest came from Mrs. Elizabeth Corbett Gilbert, formerly of Jacksonville, and now of Springfield, Mass. In her letter, in which she wishes the best for the school, she enclosed a picture of her baby Jenn, a rosy-faced little Yankee.

Contributions have also been received from former students who are now in the Philippines and in Holland. Miss Helen Richey, sister of Miss Luella Richey, instructor in the School of Business, and herself a former student, sent her donation from the Orient, where she is doing Y. W. C. A. work.

Dr. Conrad, Mr. Edwards, Mrs. Cawthon and a group of representative campus folk went out to the lake today to view the ground and decide on the site for the camp. Although there is some red tape to go through, it is expected that in a very short time the building may be started.

Student Recital Given Thursday

The following recital was given by students of the School of Music Thursday afternoon in the auditorium:

"To a Toy Soldier".....Warner
Frances Schwalmeyer

Songs—
"The Lake".....Mary T. Salter
"Her Dream".....Frank Waller
Myrtle Collins
"Tarantelle, A flat".....Heller
Sara Keller

Songs—
"The Little Red Lark".....Old Irish, 1852
"Now Sleeps the Crimson Petal"

"June".....Rodger Quilter
Walter M. Rummell
Evelyn Gates

"Romance".....Rubinstein
"Waltz, D flat major".....Chopin

Did you know
That the Freshman Class
Got more subscriptions
For the Flambeau
Than all the other classes
Put together?
Well,
They did.

They Came, They Saw, They Conquered

All hail the conquering heroines, freshmen daughters of F. S. C. All hail to those who have captured by their charms 76 subscriptions to the Flambeau, 11 of which had elusively escaped huntresses the first semester. To them, all hats are doffed in recognition of this great portrayal of fidelity to the college paper.

But why should the Freshmen not have won the dedication? Why should they be otherwise than successful in their endeavors? Have they not from the first day of school, September 14, 1921, showed themselves vitally interested in the workings of their alma mater? Have they not proved their ability to do the big things asked of them? Have they not co-operated in every movement for the betterment of the school? Yes. And more than that, have they not kept themselves from being stupidly dull by mixing their work with play? At one time near the first of school, you remember, they

(Continued on Page Three)

Jeanne Compton

Songs—
"The First Meeting".....Grieg
"Tuy Beaming Eyes".....MacDowell
"Dusk in June".....Gertrude Ross
"Dawn on the Desert".....Fay Foster
Eleanor Osborne
"Scherzino, Op. 18, No. 2".....Moszkowski
"Tarantelle, A minor".....Raff
Marjorie Dempsey

Songs—
"The Nightingale Has a Lyre of Gold".....Hueter
"Break o' Day".....Sanderson
Josephine West
"Valse Chromatique".....Godard
Mona Alderman

Violin Solos—
"Berceuse" ("Jocelyn").....Godard
"From the Cane Brake".....Gardner
Dora Shepard
"Eroticon, A flat major".....Sjogren
"Moment Musical, Op. 94, No. 3".....Schubert
Mary Stallings

Songs—
"Caro Mio Ben".....Giordani
"Down in the Forest".....Landon Ronald
"One Day Love Came".....F. N. Barbour
Frances Mahoney
"Gavotte et Musette".....Pabst
"Ondine".....Rubinstein
Leota Vrooman

Songs—
"Bird of Blue".....German
"Chant Hindu".....Bemberg
"The Wren" ("Bird Songs").....Lehmann
Miriam McCall

Miss Gladys Mosley and Miss Gladys Storrs were accompanists.

Miss Hough Speaks Upon the Girl Scout Movement

Miss Doris Hough, whose work as regional director of the Southern Division of Girl Scouts is "to stimulate and cultivate in young people that reaction which will express the nobler attitudes and sentiments of the soul," spoke in chapel Wednesday morning. She took as her subject the origin of the scout movement, its development and wide scope, and its purpose.

The Girl Scout organization, which came into existence ten years ago in Savannah, Ga., has spread so much that now there are troops in every State in the Union, in Alaska, Hawaii and Coblentz, with an active membership of 115,000.

Although the Scout work depends largely on adult leadership, it is kept going by the girls. The work, for which the girls win honors, is divided into three sections: Household economics, nature study, and citizenship and community service. These divisions are so arranged that they lead to different badges, entitling the girls to the different ranks: Tenderfoot, Second-class Scout, and First-class Scout. Sixty or more merit badges are awarded for optional work.

The organization, said Miss Hough, is based upon the patrol system, or "gang" system, with all the bad qualities of the "gang" spirit absent. This method helps to develop the girls' initiative and helps the individual to lose herself in benefiting the whole.

The foundation of the scouting movement is based upon the code of honor "to do my duty to God and my country," and the code of service, "to do a good deed daily."

Hempel Sings in Joint Recital With Ruffo

Those who took advantage of the opportunity to hear Frieda Hempel in the college auditorium January 23 will perhaps be interested to know that she is still charming audiences with her art.

The following article was clipped from the February "Musical America":

"Frieda Hempel and Litta Ruffo were greeted by a large audience at their joint recital at the Hippodrome on Sunday evening, February 19, when a contingent from the Chicago Opera Association, including Rosa Raisa and Giacomo Rimini, applauded them from one stage box.

"Mme. Hempel aroused her audience to a high pitch of enthusiasm by her singing of Mozart-Adam's 'Air and Variations,' Benedict's 'Carnival of Venice,' both with flute obligato judiciously played by Louis Fritze. . . .

TO THOSE INTERESTED IN MUSIC

All music lovers are cordially invited to attend the music students' recital to be given Thursday afternoon, March 16, at 4 o'clock, in the auditorium. The following program will be given:

Songs—
"The Walnut Tree".....Schumann
"The Isle".....Rachmaninoff
Florence Matthews

Songs—
"Berceuse".....Gretchaninoff
"Elysium".....Oley Speaks
Sara Keller
"Etude Melodique".....Raff
Elizabeth Gerald

Songs—
"A Dissonance".....Borodine
"Alas that My Heart is a Lute"
"Tale of a Ginger Jar".....H. Woodman
Jessie Williams
Jessie Gaynor

Songs—
"Who is Sylvia".....Schubert
"The Organ Grinder".....Sibella
"Youth".....Gustave Ferrari
Cora Mae Hunter
"Troika en Traineaux".....Tschalkowsky
Jeannette Frost

Songs—
"By the Waters of Minnetonka"
"Slave Song".....Lieurance
Del Riego
Thelma Long
"Scenes from Childhood, Op. 15"

"About Strange Lands and People"
"Curious Story."
"Catch Me If You Can"
"Entreating Child"
"Contentedness"
"Important Event"
"Dreaming"
"By the Fireside"
"The Knight of the Hobby-horse"
"Almost Too Serious"
"Frightening"
"Child Falling Asleep"
"The Poet Speaks"
Gladys Keen

Songs—
"Oh, Sleep, Why Dost Thou Leave Me?".....Handel
"When Daisies Pied and Violets Blue".....Thos. Arne
Elythe Dann

Violin Solos—
"Valse Triste".....Sibelius
"Rondo Brilliant".....Burleigh
Edna Greer

Songs—
"Hayfields and Butterflies".....Del Riego
"Visi d'Arte" ("Tosca").....Puccini
Alfreda Fuge
Gladys Mosley and Gladys Storrs, accompanists.

University Boys Send Report From Tag Day

The following is the telegram received by Mrs. Cawthon, March 4: Mrs. S. L. Cawthon, Tallahassee, Fla.

Last returns from Tag Day, \$125. Will send finals in day or two. University boys send greetings to girls of F. S. C.

COMMITTEE.

"The two singers, who had had to supplement each of their program numbers with three or four encores, joined at the end in 'La ci darem,' from 'Don Giovanni,' which they were forced to repeat. Mme. Hempel was ably accompanied by Conrad V. Eos, while Charles G. Spross provided equally valuable assistance for Mr. Ruffo."

The Florida Flambeau

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Advertising rates on application.

Here's To You, Freshmen

They entered school in September with pep—a good beginning. They came back after Xmas with pep; and they bid fair to go through college with pep. What more could one ask—of is not “pep” the prime requisite of college life? Not only to work and work hard, but to be interested in what you're doing, to put some of yourself into it, and that's the way the Freshmen do things. Last September we naturally “looked ‘em over,” those little sisters of ours, with a speculative eye, and wondered what kind of class they'd make. Now—even though the year isn't over—we rather feel that they will do. And this is not just because they won the Flambeau subscription contest (although we are “kinda” interested in that), but it's their spirit in everything else they have undertaken. May your end be as glorious as your beginning, Freshmen '25, and in the words of the poet we say: “Blessings on you, little man!”

“Your Flag, and My Flag”

The Jacksonville chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution are publishing a very helpful little book called “The United States Flag.” There are numerous books on etiquette of various kinds, but this particular kind of etiquette—flag etiquette—seems never to have been touched upon before. We feel sure that every true-hearted, but perhaps slightly ignorant, American will find this book of the greatest help. It gives the history of our flag, a poem by Arthur Macey, “The Flag,” flag etiquette and rules, and an article with this title: “When You Look at the United States Flag You Should See—.” There is also the story of the development of the United States flag, told by pictures. All of this for the small sum of 25c, and they may be purchased at any time in the college bookstore. Go, ye interested, and purchase.

Many signs of approval were shown over the neat plan of Camp Flata-cow, the work of Miss Mary Schornhurst, which has been on exhibition all this week in Bryan Hall atrium.

Exchanges

Stanford University.

The American-Scandinavian Foundation is offering twenty travelling fellowships to American students for study in Scandinavian countries during the academic year 1922-23.

These fellowships are open to students in many fields of advanced or graduate work. Ten of them offer study in Sweden, while five will take students to Denmark and five to Norway. Two of the Swedish fellowships are for \$1,200, and the remaining eighteen will bring \$1,000 each. Reduced steamship rates will possibly be secured by the foundation for possessors of the fellowships.—Daily Palo Alto.

University of Washington.

To be eligible for re-registration during the academic year 1922-23 or any succeeding academic year, a student must have made grades of A, B or C, in two-thirds of his hours for the last academic year. Any student who at the end of the quarter falls in two or more subjects, aggregating more than one-third of his registered hours, shall be dropped.—Daily Palo Alto.

An Agricultural College and School of Mines is to be opened in Alaska next September. The school will be built four miles from Fairbanks, on a campus of ice and snow and will be the “farthest north” university in the world. Four courses will be offered the first year, agriculture, general science, home economics and mining.—Evergreen.

University of Michigan.

A university theater is on the new building program of the University of Michigan. The structure is to be erected on the campus and is claimed to be the first of its kind in the country.—Evergreen.

University of Wisconsin.

An intimate view of college student life, compiled from 20,000 answers in 3,500 questionnaires, is presented in “The Wisconsin Mirror,” an article in the January “Commerce Magazine,” published by students of the University of Wisconsin, and in 30 tablets in the magazine office.

As questionnaires, carrying about 60 questions each, were submitted to 7,500 students, and about half of them were answered, the survey is said to be the largest ever conducted in an American university. Some of its high lights are:

Concerning best age for marriage, Freshman girls prefer the age of 22, while Senior girls suggest 27. About 30 per cent prefer marriage after 25. Some 250 never expect to marry. Among the men, only 14 per cent think of marriage before 26; 75 per cent between 26 and 30, and 10 per cent after 35.

As to income necessary for marriage, one girl in ten would marry on \$2,000 a year; one in three on \$2,500; one in five on \$3,000, one in seven asks \$5,000, and 10 per cent ask more. Among the men, 33 per cent say \$2,000; 2 per cent say \$2,500; 17 per cent say \$3,000; 11 per cent say \$4,000, and 10 per cent say \$5,000.

In newspapers, 99 per cent read cartoons, 6,000 read the sport page, less than a third, features, and one-fifth read book reviews.

About 96 per cent of the girls aim at “service” in after life; 60 per cent seek wealth. Eight per cent of the men seek fame; the rest, average accomplishment.

Social affairs cost the social lions among men students about \$25 a month, while the average men students spend about \$15. The very popular co-ed spends very little, while other girls spend from \$12 to \$17 a month on amusements.

Less than half of the men in the university smoke. The number ranges

from 46 per cent in Freshman year to 55 per cent in Senior year, showing that few learn it in college. About one girl in ten admits that she has smoked.—Purple and White.

Alumnae Notes

A letter from Omaha Babcock says that she and Molly Abernathy, students of last year, are happy in their work at the University of Georgia, but that they think so often and pleasantly of friends and college mothers of F. S. W. C.

Milligan-McGowin.

Andalusia, Ala., March 4.—A wedding that is of the greatest interest to a long list of friends and relatives throughout Alabama took place Wednesday morning at 11 o'clock, when Miss Cecelia Milligan became the bride of James McGowin, of Georgiana. This wedding, which was very quiet and simple in detail, owing to recent bereavement in the bride's family, took place at the beautiful home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Milligan. The attractive decorations used were in tones of white and green, white carnations and growing plants forming an improvised altar, where the sacred vows were spoken. Using the impressive ring ceremony, Rev. Mr. Collier, of Dothan, spoke the words that united the couple, and was only witnessed by relatives and very intimate friends of the family. Mrs. Carol Perrenot Grier, of New York, rendered Mendelssohn's wedding march.

Sigma Kappa Banquet

On Monday night the Cherokee Tea Room was the scene of a very enjoyable banquet given by the Omega chapter of Sigma Kappa in honor of its recent initiates. The tables were arrayed in the shape of a triangle. Candelabra holding red candles and a lovely basket of violets, roses and ferns were used to good advantage in carrying out the color scheme. Violets, the sorority flower, were scattered here and there over the tables. Dainty place cards displayed the coat-of-arms in gold. Nut holders with petals of violets were used, and the menus were triangles, stenciled with a violet-entwined Omega.

A delicious dinner was served, which was enlivened by numerous toasts and songs. Those present on this occasion were the members of the chapter and the new initiates, Gussie Glen, Marjorie Ward, Catherine Richard, Margaret Vaughn, Evelyn Gates, Marjorie Williams, Mabel Murphy, Sue Pitchford and Margaret Strange.

Y. W. Notes

Two Visitors—One Old and One New. Miss Elsie Heller, who is the Student Secretary of the South Atlantic Field and is in charge of the Y. W. work in Southern State schools, will arrive Saturday, March 11th. We will have the privilege of hearing her talk in Y. W. Sunday night, and as Miss Heller has visited our campus before, she has many friends to welcome her. Dr. George Stoves, of the West End Methodist Church, Nashville, Tenn., is coming on March 16th to deliver a series of lectures on the subject of “Christian Fundamentals.” He will speak to us in chapel on Friday and Saturday and will bring the series to a close Sunday night at Y. W. services. Dr. Stoves is a speaker of great depth of thought, mixed in with a keen sense of humor and a personality no one could resist.

The officers for the Y. W. C. A. for 1922-23 are as follows:

President—Cornelia Engle.
Vice-President—Lois McQueen.
Secretary—Mabel Murphy.
Treasurer—Helen Bass.

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Some time within the coming week an election will be held for the two delegates to be sent to Hot Springs, Ark. for the Y. W. convention in April. Be thinking about whom you want to nominate—then do it.

Campus Notes

Among those who went to Marianna for the week-end were: Misses Roberta Carter, Billy Dowdell, Bertha Dickson, Desmond Keene, Sarita Lake and Eloise Smith.

Miss Florence Lipscomb is spending a delightful week in Tampa.

Misses Marguerite Edwards and Ethel Paderick were guests of Miss Laelia Wight, in Cairo, Ga., for the week-end.

Misses Edith Yelverton and Daisy Munroe spent the week-end in Gainesville, going especially to attend the Sigma Nu dances.

Miss Helen Minium has returned after a visit to her home in Green Cove Springs.

Miss Mildred Powell enjoyed a visit with her parents in Lake City last week-end.

Miss Margaret Foster has returned after a few days' visit in Monticello.

Miss Carrie Moreno, of Pensacola, is the attractive guest of her sister, Miss Clara Moreno.

Miss Annie Mae Hendry spent several days last week in Perry.

After an absence of three weeks, Miss Nan Parkhill has returned from her home in St. Augustine, where she was called on account of the illness of her mother. We are glad to hear of Mrs. Parkhill's improvement.

Miss Margaret Tonnesley spent the past week-end in Crescent City.

Pa-s-t! It is rumored that Flossy Fussy Fannie is going to Gainesville this week-end. Look out for some spicy gossip, girls!

Faculty Panhellenic Banquet

A clever banquet was given Wednesday evening, February 22, at the Cherokee Tea Room by the members of the Faculty Panhellenic Association. The table was appropriately decorated in honor of the day with stumps and hatchets and branches of real cherries strewn over the cloth. At each place was a small basket of candy, holding a red hatchet and a George Washington hat and cherry, making attractive place cards. Miss Boyd acted as toastmistress, and the general topic of discussion was the architecture of the Greek temple, symbolizing the panhellenic world. Inspiring toasts were given by Miss Montgomery, who spoke on the "Architecture of the Temple; Miss White, whose subject was "The Adornments of the Temple," and Miss Longmire, who talked on "The Gifts of the Temple." Those who enjoyed this affair were the members of the association: Mrs. Atkinson, Mrs. Sloan, Miss Boyd, Miss Cantrell, Miss Comforter, Miss Kimball, Miss Koch, Miss Longmire, Miss Montgomery, Miss Mosely, Miss Page, Miss Shorer, Miss Tryon, Miss White, Dr. Daragh, and their guests: Mrs. Koch and Miss Dudley, the visiting delegate of Alpha Delta Pi sorority.

Flimsy Flopsy Flips

By Flossy Fussy Fannie.

My dear friends! Where is all the news you promised me? Are you going back on me when it would only take you a second to communicate your sweet bits of scandal with the Flambeau box?

Do you realize that through your neglect of me I have to pry around in people's pockets and see snugly

hidden in a tiny gingham one, "Wilson" model—a "Little" picture of a "big boy"—which made the owner excited so that if she had been taking typewriting she couldn't have counted the "Dots" and dashes. Her roommate says she doesn't take the said subject, so I'll take the last part back.

What do you think of a certain young student on our campus? While the Gainesville boys were here, and by the way she, the young lady in question, happens to live there, the following conversation was overheard: Time: Late afternoon, as the sun was sinking in the crimson west.

Place: Tennis court, around which a crowd of spectators had gathered.

Occasion: An interesting game between said young lady, who was gowned in watermelon pink organdy, and a bold hero from "Florida."

He: "I'm rather surprised. I heard you played an excellent game."

She: "Sometimes I'd rather play a love game." She smiles, and the curtain falls to the strains of "Old Black Joe."

Watch me next week. Have you heard of the wonderful rug where the butterflies live?

They Came, They Saw, They Conquered

(Continued from page one). regallas for the sophomores. Since played around in "rat" caps and funny then they have been hostesses to their Junior sisters. But then, it is not necessary to go into detail about the history of this worthy class yet, for it is so young, and its history still so much in the making, that only the most general statements may be given. The class has still three more years in which to win distinction; three more years to prove that it is the finest class yet to come to F. S. C.

Where Fancy Will Lead You

'Mid the pale moonlit isles of far southern seas,
Where the waves make moan like wind-tortured trees,
I found on the shore's damp grey white sand
The slow-rotting bones of a pirate band.

Two score and seven on that dread beach,
I counted by the moon, lying each by each;

Frames that once had swaggered on decks blood red,
And pitched in the sea as they sang, their dead.

Stretched out at full length, its arms flung wide,
Lay the hugest skeleton, a knife in its side.
It's dead white skull, as it lay grinning there,
Seemed to mock. It had no teeth, nor yet any hair.

Still it turned on me its ghastly grin
As I looked at it, then looked again.
For I thought it moved! My hair stood upright!
My teeth chattered fair at such a sight!

The bony thing did lift its hand—
Up sprang the pirate from the grey-white sand.

My mouth was dry—I could hardly see
That the leader was pointing straight at me.

I made one wild leap, dodging left and right,
Before they tripped me in that eerie light.
I was falling—falling through space it did seem—
When I woke with a jump. Br-r-r—!

What a dream!

N. B.—We wish to thank the unknown author for this brain-throb, and tell her to "come again."

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"CHRIST IN FLANDERS"

(The following verses were written by a British soldier in Flanders and printed in the London Spectator of September 11, 1915. The identity of the soldier is still unknown. It has been called the most appealing poem. It is reprinted here by request.)

We had forgotten You, or very nearly—
You did not seem to touch us very nearly—
Of course, we thought about You now and then,
Especially in any time of trouble—
We knew that You were good in time of trouble—
But we are very ordinary men.

And there were always other things to think of—
There's lots of things a man has got to think of—
His work, his home, his pleasure, and his wife;
And so we only thought of You on Sunday—
Sometimes, perhaps, not even on a Sunday—
Because there's always lots to fill one's life.

And, all the while, in street, or lane, or byway—
In country lane, in city street, or byway—
You walked among us, and we did not see.
Your feet were bleeding as You walked our pavements—
How did we miss Your footprints on our pavement!—
Can there be other folks as blind as we?

Now we remember, over here in Flanders—
(It isn't strange to think of You in Flanders)—
This hideous warfare seems to make things clear.
We never thought about you much in England;
But now that we are far away from England
We have no doubts, we know that You are here.

You helped us pass the jest along the trenches—
Where, in cold blood, we waited in the trenches—
You touched its rihaldry and made it fine.
You stood beside us in our pain and weakness—
We're glad to think You understand our weakness—
Somehow it seems to help us not to whine.

We think about You kneeling in the Garden—
Ah Gad! the agony of that dread Garden—
We know You prayed for us upon the Cross.
If anything could make us glad to bear it,
'Twould be the knowledge that You willed to bear it—
Pain—Death—the uttermost of human loss.

Though we forgot You, You will not forget us—
We feel so sure that You will not forget us—
But stay with us until this dream is past.
And so we ask for courage, strength and pardon—
Especially, I think, we ask for pardon—
And that You'll stand beside us to the last.

Meeting of the President's Council With Mrs. Cawthon

Mrs. Cawthon had a most interesting meeting Sunday night with the President's Council and a few members of the faculty. At this meeting plans for Camp Flastacowo were discussed.

A real camp where we may go for week-ends! Just imagine rolling up under a portecochere and alighting from your touring car, which is no less than the college truck. And now behold the lake as seen from our spacious front porch—a porch which may be used for anything from army cots to victrola balls. And next, the most inviting living room with its comfortable chairs and big fireplace at one end. Just above, the sleeping porch with rows of beds and plenty of fresh air. Last, but not least, the kitchen!

But this is only a beginning. Some day this will be used as our central club house—and each class will have its own cottage. Of course, such a camp as this will need a caretaker.

It is even rumored that owing to pressing camp business "Tiede" will move her office out, so we will have to motor to camp for our permissions and the like.

During the evening Mrs. Cawthon, assisted by the matrons, served hot chocolate and toast with orange mar-

More Plans for Beautifying Our City

There is considerable talk in Tallahassee of installing a white way on Monroe street and College avenue to the college gates. Hand in hand with this statement is the rumor that the college is contemplating placing additional lights on the campus, a plan which the Flambeau heartily endorses.

The opinion has been expressed that a white way, brightening Monroe street and College avenue as much as the college lights the campus, and connecting with the college lighting system, would be a very acceptable contribution to the plan of the City Beautiful.

Dr. Hargrove to Deliver Commencement Address

Dr. H. L. Hargrove, of Waco, Texas, has accepted the invitation to deliver the commencement address May 31st. The college considers itself fortunate in securing Dr. Hargrove, who is a leading churchman in the Southern Baptist faith.

malade. Those present besides our staid and dignified presidents were: Miss Inga Olla Helseth, Miss Katherine Montgomery, Miss Margaret White, Dr. Conrard and Mr. Kellum.

Dear Dad: I am asking you for some cash sooner that I had hoped, but you see several things have come up: books, dues, laboratory fees, room rent, etc. Please send me a check for eighty dollars.

Respectfully,

SON

My Dear Son:

I received your special today and am enclosing the amount you asked. I was in college once myself, you know.

With love,

DAD.

P. S.—Is she good-looking?

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Pip (coming out of the dining room after breakfast): "Don't look at me, Asia: I just put on the first thing my eyes fell on."

M. C. (snickering): "It's lucky I didn't put on the first thing my eyes fell on. Imagine me in a gold-colored lamp shade!"

The Mystic Three.

There are three words, the sweetest words,

In all the human speech—
More sweet than are all songs of birds,
Or pages poets preach.

This life may be a vale of tears,

A sad and dreary thing—

Three words, and trouble disappears,

And birds begin to sing.

Three words, and all the roses bloom,

The sun begins to shine.

Three words will dissipate the gloom

And water turn to wine.

Three words will cheer the saddest

days—

"I love you!" Wrong, by heck!

It's another, sweeter phrase—

"Enclosed—find—check."

—Brown Jug.

Heard at the Birthday Party.

Elmo: "What does 'tulips' call to your mind?"

Lorraine Baylen: "Soup. O, no; I was thinking of turnips."

A Picture No Artist Can Paint.

Caroline Henderson representing a rabbit hole at the Y. W. annual party. She claims she fills the bill—empty and vacant looking.

Father: "How is it, young man, that I find you kissing my daughter? How is it, young man?"

The Lizard: "Great! Great!"—Log.

"I believe you are stringing me," said the convict as the executioner tied the knot under his chin.—Flamingo.

Fresh: "Do you know why a horse that walks with his head down is like Sunday?"

Soph: "I suppose because it's got a week ahead."

Fresh: "No; it's because it's neck's weak."

Soph: "Oh, I heard that about a week back."—Ex.

Preacher (to returned private): "Well, Sam, I see you're back from the front."

Sam: "Is dat so, boss? Wal, now, I suah knew I was gettin' thin, but I didn't think it was dat bad."—Ex.

"I feel sort o' down in the mouth," said the worm as he slipped down the bird's beak.—College Reflector.

Daddy Spoke a Parable.

Geography Teacher: "Can any of you tell me what shape the world is in?"

Willie: "Yes'm. Daddy says it's in a h— of a shape."—Yellow Jacket Weekly.

From the "Round Up."

Oh, yes, he was badly hurt. The car threw him three miles from the city.—Ex.

Joe Ellenberg: "My roommate ('Egg' Brown) is a practical socialist. I think—he wears my shirts, smokes my tobacco, and writes to my girls."—Ex.

G. W. C. Girl: "What is the price of this embroidered skirt?"

Clerk: "You will find the skirts on the next table—that is the new crepe collar."—Ex.

Mother: "Johnnie, if you eat any more, you'll burst."

Johnnie: "All right; pass the cake and get out of the way."—The Monthly Chronicle.

Miss Mottlery: "What do you expect to be when you are of age?"

William: "Twenty-one."—Ocean Current.

Why Waste Energy.

It takes seventy-five muscles to make a frown, and only thirteen to make a smile.—The Hillbilly.

Oh!

Onions will build you up physically, but they will knock you down socially.—The Hillbilly.

Fruitful Discourse.

Ag: "Wasn't that a fine lecture by Professor on 'The Culture of Prunes'?"

Wag: "Splendid! He was so full of his subject."—Ex.

Dr. Bradshaw (in French III): "Mr. Burnside, what is the meaning of Angleterre?"

Burnside: "Angle land."

Dr. Bradshaw: "And what kind of angles, Mr. Burnside?"

Burnside (hesitatingly): "Acute angles, Doctor."—Ex.

Nobody home but the fire, and it's going out.

Nobody home but the fence, and it's running around the yard.

Nobody home but the tree, and it's leaving, because I saw its trunk.

Nobody home but the coffee, and it's too weak to stir.—The Central Bulletin.

Dr. Wilkinson (in biology): "What was in the macaroni that you had for dinner besides starch?"

"Pussy-Foot" Johnson: "Cheese."—Ex.

The class in astronomy was stargazing.

"And where is John Baptist?" asked Freshman, who was out with class.

"What do you mean by John Baptist?" asked madam.

Fresh replied: "The Great Dipper."

—Emory Wheel.

Fresh: "What is a capital letter?"

Soph: "One that has a check in it."

Customer: "Are you the young lady who took my order?"

Waitress: "Yes, sir."

Customer: "You're still looking well. How are the grandchildren?"—Burr.

Fresh (during phosphorous experiment): "Dr. Hughes, is that what rough on rats is made of?"

Dr. Hughes: "Yes; it is rough on anything, but you are safe here."

Cant's and Cans.

You can't cure hams with a hammer;

You can't weigh grams with a gram-

mar;

Mend socks with a socket,

Build docks with a docket,

Or gather clams with a clamor.

You can't pick locks with a pickle;

You can't cure the sick with a sickle;

Plug figs with a figment,

—Drive pigs with a pigment,

Or make your watch tick with a tickle.

You can't make a mast of your mas-

ter;

You can't get a crate from a crater;

Catch moles with a molar,

Bake rolls with a roller;

But you can get a wait from a waiter.

—Davidson Magazine.

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Ask to see them the next time you come to shop, or better yet—make a special little expedition to see these New York fashions while the display is complete.

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The Florida Flambeau

Vol. 8

Tallahassee, Florida, Saturday, March 18, 1922

No. 20

UNIVERSITY BOYS EDIT THE FLORIDA METROPLIS FOR ONE DAY

Hear ye! Hear ye! All ye who are interested in the University of Florida and its boys, stand up. Very good showing! Now bow in congratulatory silence over their latest success, that of editing for one day, Tuesday to be exact, four out of five editions of the Florida Metropolis. No, of course, the whole "U" did not do it—the news room would not have held them all. But a select number from the journalism class and the Alligator staff gathered the news and sent in through the press.

Glover Miller was the managing editor; Truman Green, city editor; I. M. McAlpin, assistant city editor; Lance Richbourg and R. A. Carlton "played up" the sports.

The reportorial staff included the following "Gators": Frederic Langworthy, F. F. Mansour, E. S. Odum, C. T. Link, L. V. Hokerstad, Robert Wray, J. F. Williams, Jr., R. A. Sias, K. K. Hanson, C. L. Walker, T. D. Henley, J. B. Hazard, Hubert Weeks, Frank Elmore, Jr., and W. G. Parmenter.

Ralph Stoutamire, professor of journalism at the University, was editor and general supervisor.

R. A. Carlton, class of '23, and member of the staff, wrote the following article concerning a new course to be instituted in the University:

"The degree of bachelor of arts in the social sciences is to be granted at the University of Florida in two years, by action of the faculty of the College of Arts and Sciences and the Board of Control, according to Dr. L. M. Bristol, professor of sociology and economics.

"This new course of study is planned to meet the needs of those expecting to enter the vocations of business, journalism and social and public service. It provides a general college training with the minimum amount of foreign languages and physical sciences required for the bachelor of arts or the bachelor of science degree. The requirements heretofore have been twelve hours of languages or sciences, which is now reduced to six, provided the student majors in the department of history and political science, or in that of economics or sociology.

"In addition to this, students will be permitted to elect part of their work in any of the colleges of the university. Besides, courses in accounting in connection with the summer school, together with the regular courses in sociology and economics.

"These courses will be given by Professor Eldridge Hart, of Rollins College."

It is hard to study when everything smells so nice outside. It is a question of sniff or study, and the "sniff" usually wins, especially when the sniffing is down in the swings.

We would be very pleased if the contributors to the Brain-Throb Box would sign their names to their own particular brain throbs. You are not compelled to do this, but we feel rather proud of our campus geniuses and would like for everybody to know who they are (not to mention our own editorial interest in the subject!) So, if the writers are not too modest, will they sign their names? "Anon" is getting rather tired from overwork.

M. M.

THE SPIRIT OF COLLEGE FUN—OR ITS DREGS?

You have an opportunity to prevent in F. S. W. C. this "decline of college humor," as the Dearborn Independent, from which the following editorial is clipped, calls it, by appreciating more and more the clean, wholesome joke, by demanding the best in humor, and by making your contributions to the Flickers of a loftier sort.

The Dearborn Independent says: "If it is true that students of Northwestern University have protested against quality of humor served up in college publications they have started something which should go the round of the universities. A recent survey of publications from colleges in all parts of the country—a survey made for other than editorial purposes—disclosed a most surprising paucity of clean humor and a dirty deluge of the most disgusting form of acute primary moral dementia precox. The spirit of college fun seems utterly to have departed and the dregs set up in its place. Cleverness in writing around every type of salacious and suggestive vulgarity has taken the place of the wild exuberance of imagination, the perfectly irresponsible riot of wholesome sportiveness which marked college journalism in its prime.

"It is a rather humiliating discovery to make. Many people who imagine that they know what the ruling spirits of the campus are thinking about, would do well to gather up a dozen of the student publications of the best universities and colleges and hold a clinic on them. Thoughtful people are justly perturbed by the disappearance of sympathy and understanding between the social groups now bearing the burden of the world, but if the college student publications are to be taken as an indication, the rift between the campus and society is one calling for more particular attention.

"Making all allowances for the rickety mental supports of youth, and for the traditional devil-take-it attitude of very young collegians, there is in some of our college publications a lack of breeding, yes, of yokel wholesomeness; yes, even of a polite libertine's regard for decent appearances, which would rouse the protest of parents if those publications ever reached the students' homes, and should have brought the action of college authorities long ago.

"This goes for some high school publications, too."

Verbs and Men

Verbs are as hard to understand as men. You never can tell what mood they are in or what endings they will have. Some are indicative of time, while others make it imperative that you study them.

All verbs are active or passive, but nearly all men are passive. However, almost all men have been in a tense attitude more than once. Verbs are either singular or plural, but man is always singular—in his opinions. He is generally in first person and does not consider the second and third of much importance.

Although verbs may be either transitive or intransitive, man is always transitive in that he takes—all he can get. It is necessary that there be a verb in every sentence except the one the judge pronounces—and there's a man in that. Men are as imperfect as are the verbs.

RECITAL TO BE GIVEN BY STUDENTS OF THE SCHOOL OF MUSIC

The following program will be given Thursday afternoon at 4 o'clock by students of the School of Music:

"Nocturne".....	Gronaw
Fae Rountree	
Songs—	
"Sonny Boy".....	Pearl G. Curran
"If Flowers Could Speak".....	Nana-Zucca
Dorothy Wells	
"Song of the Lark".....	Tschaikowsky
Agnes Musselwhite	
Songs—	
"Last Night I heard a Nightin-"	
gale".....	Salter
"Rose in the Bud".....	Forster
Eleanor Osborne	
"A Raindrop".....	Kopylow
"Agitato".....	Von Wilm
Cora Mae Hunter	
Songs—	
"I Bring You Heartease".....	Brancombe
"Damon".....	Stange
Lou Egerton Whitfield	
"Troika en Traineaux".....	Tschaikowsky
Jeannette Frost	
Songs—	
"Caro Mio Ben".....	Giordoni
"Down in the Forest".....	Landon Ronald
"One Day Love Came".....	F. N. Barbout
Frances Mahoney	
"Scherzino, Op. 18, No. 2".....	Moszkowski
"Tarantelle, A minor".....	Raff
Marjorie Dempsey	
"Aria—Despises le Jour" (from	
"Louise").....	Charpentier
Edythe Dann	
"Sonata Pathetique".....	Beethoven
"Grave"	
"Allegro di molto e con brio"	
Frances Harris	
Miss Gladys Mosley, accompanist.	

When Picketing Pays

When Miss Alice Paul and her "crazy suffrage crowd" picketed the White House they were jeered at, hooted, thrown into police patrol wagons, carted off to prison and treated with such gross indignities that they retaliated by starting another crusade for jail reform. Miss Paul still has her "crazy suffrage crowd," but their social standing has improved since the jail-bird days. Rich women have filled their coffers with gold, and they purchased and are occupying their somewhat palatial headquarters opposite the Capitol building at Washington. Nor has the half been told. On May 21 next, these headquarters will be the scene of an historical event when the "formal inauguration of the Woman's Party as a permanent organization" will take place. The police will likely be present in as great numbers as when they used to take the "crazy suffrage crowd" off to jail, but their duty in May will be entirely different from what it was four years ago, and it will be to preserve order and handle the crowds, because the President of the United States, Mrs. Harding, the wives of members of the Cabinet and of the Senate and House will be there. These distinguished guests will be present to help celebrate the victories of suffrage and to honor the women who picketed and were willing to be sent to jail for their convictions. For are they not the heroines of the suffrage movement?

Students are sorry to hear of the illness of Dean Atkinson, and wish for her a speedy recovery.

MRS. CAWTHON GIVES AN "AT HOME" FOR FRESHMEN

All the Freshmen are going to be beautiful! There is nothing to stop them now, for "Tissy" has given them minute directions how to go about it. First of all, she told them Wednesday evening in the atrium, that you must care properly for your mouth if you wish to be well and good looking. There is no better preventive of colds, flus and aches, said she, than clean teeth and proper and thorough mastication of food.

To effect beauty via the tooth-brush route, these eight rules must be followed:

1. Clean the mouth oftener and better.
2. Brush the teeth whenever they are unclean, after every meal and the last thing at night.
3. The brush should not be too large and should be slightly curved, as is the arrangement of the teeth. Medium stiff bristles will be found best for most people.
4. Dentifrice (powder or paste) should not be gritty.
5. Dental floss should be carefully used for interspaces.
6. In brushing, use circular movement, including gums as well as teeth, and remember that there are inner as well as outer surfaces.
7. Masticate thoroughly, for, like the muscles, the teeth improve with use.
8. These modern rules of mouth hygiene, although simple, are effective. Make them a habit and increase your immunity to disease.

Mrs. Cawthon followed "The Care of the Teeth" by a similar talk on "The Care of the Hair." The hair should be brushed the last thing at night and the scalp massaged to insure a healthy crown of glory. It should be brushed with a clean brush, washed thoroughly at least once a week, and kept protected from the dust. A shampoo should be given every two weeks.

Various girls illustrated her talk with living pictures and that of Miss Elsie B. Heller, who spoke on "Clothes." She made the point that it was not good taste to dress conspicuously. Individuality and personality should come first, clothes second. She implored the girls to dress to suit the occasion, to avoid loose ends in dress, and, above all, to be well groomed.

Miss Heller is a field student Y. W. secretary with State schools under her charge. Her headquarters are in Richmond, Va.

Significance of the Student Assembly

The Assembly of Women Students, representing Student Christian Associations of colleges all over this country, which will convene in connection with the national convention of the Young Women's Christian Association at Hot Springs, Ark., from April 20 to 27, will be significant in more ways than one, according to Miss Mildred Welch, chairman of the Executive Committee.

"It is difficult at this date to predict the outcome of these student sessions," said Miss Welch, "but even from this present angle it is apparent that the Student Assembly will mark an epoch in the history of the Student Christian movement:

- (1) Because, for the first time in

(Continued on page three)

The Florida Flambeau

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Are You a Piker?

Wonder if you ever thought about
Pay Day as anything but a rather
funny, not-so-important day for paying
all those troublesome dues? If that's
the way you've been thinking of it,
stop just a minute and think. You
come here, a Freshman, green as the
grass that grows on our beautiful
campus, and gradually you become a
part of the various organizations here.
And then comes Pay Day, and you
never even realize that all the various
things that have been done for your
benefit had to have something back of
them. And so we grumble and groan
over having to pay those small sums,
and some of us don't pay at all. But—
do you think it's giving the other fel-
low a square deal? It's something all
of us are supposed to do, are under
obligations to do. How did you fulfill
your obligation? Can you look the
whole world, our campus world,
square in the face and say "I owe not
any man"—not any Classical Club, or
Athletic Association, or class, or Student
Government? Can you do that?
If not, why not? Is it the little, parsimonious
souls of us cropping out, or
is it just carelessness? Surely the
last. But remember with what the
road to the "lower world" is paved,
and don't lay any paving stones. The
Flambeau is not especially eager to
publish a "black-list," but we are
ready to do it if it becomes necessary.
We'd lots rather not do it, though.
Don't make us have to!

The Search of the Ages.

"Father," said George, who had just
come from school, "I am tired of my
arithmetic."

"What makes you disgusted?"
queried the father.

"Every problem I have," replied the
boy, "seems to find the common de-
nominator."

"Great Scott!" exclaimed the parent,
"haven't they found that thing yet?
They were hunting for it when I was
a boy."

Exchanges

Dartmouth College.

Undergraduates at Dartmouth will
no longer play female roles in college
dramatics. Announcement was made
that women in the college community
will assume these roles. It is believed
this innovation will do away with im-
perfections in character portrayal that
have long been the stumbling block
of undergraduate productions.—Even-
ing Express.

University of Washington.

Commencing about March 1st, stu-
dent assemblies will be held at night.
The assemblies will start at 7 P. M.,
and stunts, short skits, musical bits
and other acts will be featured. The
idea of the night assemblies is for a
good time, in which school pep, loyalty
and interest will be paramount. The
first assembly will be in charge of the
Senior class, and from then on, in
charge of the other classes. Each class
will try for the best assembly.—Palo
Alto.

University of Oregon.

Senior "leap week" reached its cli-
max when the women of Hendricks
Hall, one of the women's dormitories,
entertained the men of '22 and their
female escorts with a "barroom bust."
It is reported that the proverbial "Ten
Nights in a Barroom" was put to
shame in comparison with this affair.
Guns and sombreros were a prominent
part of the equipment, and beer with
a root in it (some say the root of
evil) was served over the bar by a
relic of the days of '49. The success
of Senior "leap week" this year will
undoubtedly lead to its adoption as a
campus tradition.

Every effort is being made to make
the next annual convention of the
Southern Intercollegiate Newspaper
Association, which will be held the
latter part of April at a place yet to
be decided upon, a most profitable one.
As incentives to interest, the executive
committee of the association has ar-
ranged for three intercollegiate con-
tests, one now being announced. This
contest is on between regional vice-
presidents and their districts, and is a
drive for membership enlargement.
An editorial contest will be announced
within the next few days and also a
contest, known as a journalistic con-
test, which will deal with technical
makeup of the newspapers along jour-
nalistic lines.—Critograph.

Carnegie Institute of Technology.

Carnegie Institute of Technology an-
nounces a course in retail training for
1922-23, which covers nine months and
is open to fifteen men and women
graduates of universities and standard
colleges. In addition to the class work
about one-third of the time is spent in
co-operating stores of Pittsburgh for
individual experience and opportunity
for specialized research. Personnel
administration, employment and train-
ing are the problems which are in-
tensively studied. Students who are
accepted for admission are granted a
stipend of \$300 and fees. Applications
for these fellowships must be filed
with the Research Bureau for Retail
Training before May 1. Further infor-
mation regarding the course may be
obtained at the offices of the dean.—
Palo Alto.

A nation-wide investigation of col-
legiate athletics is planned by the
National Collegiate Athletic Association
for the purpose of doing away
with professionalism and "other
abuses that threaten incalculable harm
to amateur sports," according to
Palmer E. Pierce, president of the as-
sociation. The two hundred members of
the association have been asked to
approve a plan whereby the Carnegie
Foundation will conduct an investiga-
tion of athletics in American colleges,
particularly as relates to the charges
that, in order to secure suitable ath-
letes, the various institutions are ren-
dering them financial assistance in-
compatible with amateur standards.

The New Annual Staff

The Annual staff for 1922-23 has
been elected. The editor and associate
editor, Frances Harris and Emily
Whittle, found it necessary to resign.
The staff now is as follows:

Editor-in-Chief—Nina McAdam.
Associate Editor—Dorothy Decker.
Business Manager—Jo Morris.
Advertising Manager—Teresa Mur-
phy.

Assistant Advertising Manager—
Frankie Wharton.
Literary Editor—Kathleen Mohr.
Athletic Editor—Celia St. John.
Photographer—Marjorie Williams.
Art Editor—Rhea Maxson.
Assistant Art Editor—Emily Rahner.

Camp News

Buy knitting needles at the College
Book Store. Mr. Elliott is making
them and giving the proceeds to our
Camp Flascacow Fund. Hurrah for
Mr. Elliott!

Our camp fund is growing. This
week the following amounts were de-
posited:

Miss Helen Richey.....	\$2.00
Mrs. Elizabeth Corbett Gilbert.....	1.00
Mr. Elliott (making knitting needles and selling them).....	4.50
Miss Clara Opsahl.....	5.00

The following letter came with the
last contribution:

Larkin, Fla., March 8, 1922.

Dear Mrs. Cawthon:

I read in last Saturday's Flambeau
that the sun-dial and bench given by
our class had just been put up. It
made me homesick for the college and
it made me a little ashamed that I had
not sent this before.

I hope the camp is already begun,
besides all the things going on on the
campus.

I made the money by doing every-
thing from weighing out grits to keep-
ing books.

Pi Beta Phi Fraternity En- tertains

Thursday afternoon, from 6:30 to
6:30, in the sun parlor of Bryan Hall,
the Pi Beta Phi Fraternity entertained
with a tea, to which their patronesses,
the college mother, and representa-
tives from the other fraternities were
invited to meet Miss Pauline Turnbull,
the guest of the fraternity.

At the tea table Mrs. Cawthon pre-
sided with her usual charm and grace,
while one of the patronesses presided
over the coffee urn. Sweet and plain
sandwiches tied with dainty wine and
blue ribbons were served with the
coffee and tea, and were followed by
salted nints and candies.

Nine district representatives of the
organization are reported as having
declared that such an investigation
would be of great benefit in some dis-
tricts and highly necessary in others.
—Palo Alto.

University of Oregon.

The day of the ear-puff on the uni-
versity campus is about to come to a
close and women's auditory append-
ages will once more be exposed to the
light of day if co-eds take advantage
of an offer made by a certain woman
whose name has not been divulged.
The lady, who is said to be a well-
known friend of the Oregon campus,
offers a prize of \$25 to each women's
organization that does away with ear-
puffs. In giving her reason for such
an unusual bid, she said: "I attend
many of the student body assemblies
and have found extreme difficulty
while sitting in the audience to see the
platform because of the coiffure of the
girls in front of me. Then again, too
prominent ear-puffs make the girl un-
attractive." The offer has received
the hearty support of the dean of
women, and, it is reported, will be
considered seriously by the Women's
League and other women's organiza-
tions on the campus.

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Campus Notes

Mrs. Roberts has been visiting her daughter, Lucille, for the past few days.

Miss Gussie Glenn has been visiting in Chipley.

Those attending the dances in Gainesville during the past week were: Misses Vivian Johnston, Norma Griffin, Clara Johnson, Elizabeth Horn, Jeannette Frost, Hazel Padgett, Veda Ulmer, Ella Williams, Annabelle Wesson, Mary Dodd, Martha Murphree and Mrs. DeForrest Christence. There were several former F. S. C. students there also, including Misses Dotsie Beggs, Julia von Seutter and Mary Love Fraleigh.

Miss Cora Mae Hunter visited in Jasper during the past week.

Misses Loulie Haille and Vera Blume spent the past week-end at their home in Live Oak.

Miss Frances Horne was a visitor in Chipley last week.

Misses Emily Burton, Susan Fraleigh, Rhoda Fraleigh, Nonie Wadsworth and Rosalie Millinton spent the past week-end in Madison.

Miss Gladys Brown has been visiting in Raiford.

Misses Evelyn Byrd, Mae Carroll, Eva Mills, Mildred McCall and Margaret Foster enjoyed the past week-end in Monticello.

Miss Katherine Byrd was the guest of Mrs. E. E. Mack in Thomasville, Ga., last week-end.

Miss Myrtle Collins spent the past week-end at her home in Newberry.

Misses Mary Louise Dickinson, Mary Wallace Lambright and Emily Lucas enjoyed a visit to Tampa last week.

Mrs. Howze has been visiting her daughter, Virginia, during the past week.

Miss Marguerite Edwards has gone home on account of sickness. She hopes to return soon.

Misses Cornelia Engle and Anne Perry spent the past week-end in Lake City.

Miss Carry Ellis visited her home in Pensacola last week.

Misses Edith Simmons, Ina Simmons, Anna Belle Peaden, Eleanor Flow and Sarah Milton visited in DeFuniak last week.

Miss Mae Fellows has been visiting in Cottondale.

Miss Martha Nelson spent a few days last week with relatives in Macon, Ga.

Miss Frances Irwin has been visiting in Gainesville.

Miss Ruth McGeachy spent the past week-end at her home in Chipley.

Miss Janet McGowan motored over to Quincy for the week-end.

Miss Lillian Seymour spent the week-end with her parents in Thomasville, Ga.

Mrs. Mann has been visiting her daughter, Elizabeth, during the past week.

Mrs. Williams has been the visitor of her daughter, Johnnie.

Miss Catherine Tilford spent the week-end in Gainesville.

Among those attending the golf

Flapper vs. Idealist

While the flapper holds the center of the stage, there is growing upon every college campus girls of the opposite type—earnest, idealist, thoughtful, eager to take their share of responsibility for a better world. So says Miss Mildred Welch, of the University of Boston, chairman of the National Student Assembly which will meet in April in Hot Springs, Ark.

"We're on trial today before the eyes of a critical, scrutinizing public," says Miss Welch. "Little is said about the constructive things we do, but dress, speech and amusements of today are all blamed on us." The National Student Assembly is made up of 736 college Y. W. C. A.'s at colleges and universities.

About twenty-five new books have come into the Y. W. library recently and will be put on the shelves some time this coming week, so be on the lookout for them, as everybody is planning to rush for their favorite authors. Some of them are Oemler, Dell, Caine and Florence L. Barclay.

Our delegates to the Y. W. C. A. convention, which meets in Hot Springs, Ark., April 20 to 27, will be the new president, Cornelia Engle, the new undergraduate representative, Anne Perry, and our secretary, Miss White.

Flimsy Flopsy Flips

Fussy Fannie is having such a good time dancing this week that Fussy Fannie's friends are having to do the Flimsy Flopsy Flips. Maybe she's having to recuperate from that cold—fuzzy how you can catch a cold from "Dizzy—ness!"

Puzzle Picture: Name these—the girl with the golden smile and baby hair, and the boy who dances like a horse-and-buggy.

What is this glamour that meets our eyes? It's just the reflection from the Freshmen's bright and shining teeth.

Elections are coming soon. Notice how pleasant everybody is. Too bad they don't have elections all the year round.

In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love. From all reports, the ladies don't seem to be exceptions to this rule. We are mentioning no names, but there are rumors of a certain tall, dark, good-looking girl on this campus whose tapering finger is encircled with a wedding band.

Candy kitchens are being over-worked lately by a certain tall, gift-bearing young lady who seems to have settled a permanent endowment of fudge, etc., on the athletic Senior with the broad "a."

tournament in Thomasville, where "Jimmy" Barnes and "Jack" Hutchinson, the English golf champions, starred, were Misses Fannie Blackburn and Margaret Mitchell.

Miss Jessie Tinsley spent the past week-end at her home.

Miss Sarah Yent has been a visitor in Apalachicola.

Miss Christine Wilson visited in Bartow last week.

Miss Elise Turbull visited in Thomasville and Moultrie during the past week-end.

Miss Annie Bledsoe had the pleasure of a visit from her grandfather last week.

Athletic Items

D. Dodd is stiff and sore, but she is jumping mighty high this year.

Lucille Reece has the blue ribbon for combining aesthetic dancing and broad jumping. She always manages to land on her right toe. She and Werdna Clare Allen, otherwise known as "Peanuts," are the leading broad jumpers for the present.

"Long Boy," meaning K. Prime, has come near breaking Nell Carroll's record slinging the hurball.

Gladys Vaughn is showing us some real javelin throwing.

Miriam Olsen and "Bit" Ray both jump well.

Ethel Henry, "our athlete," may try to smash some national records if she can't enter Field Day.

What will Lola do on Field Day? Watch and see.

Mary Schornhurst looks like she is cranking up a Ford when she throws the hurball. However, she throws it mighty far.

Little Gladys Morriss will soon be the lightweight champion. She is reducing.

Anne Harwick had better look to her laurels. Gladys Vaughn and Mary Schornhurst will run her a close race.

You girls who have athletic sisters in high school, pep them up about the State Track Meet. It's not far off.

Those new "F's" are pretty and substantial looking. wonder who will get them?

Dubie's arm is just as hefty as it was last year when she threw the discus so far.

We would mention E. R. and Helen Harris and some other notables, but they don't come out and they don't deserve it.

Asia is out for "Messed Athletics" this year. Asia, the jumping pit is not Lake Bradford.

SIGNIFICANCE OF THE STUDENT ASSEMBLY

(Continued from page one).

history the women students, representing Christian Associations, will meet as a regular organized body.

(2) Because it will probably be the largest body of Christian women students ever gathered together as a legislative body.

(3) Because it is the beginning at least of a student movement made up entirely of students, carried forward by student officers, for Christian women students all over this country. This is a distinct forward step in the development of student initiative along the lines of Christian progress.

At the Executive Committee meeting, held March 4 at the national headquarters of the Young Women's Christian Association, 600 Lexington avenue, New York City, Miss Goldie Green of Detroit, Miss Letta Perkins of Chicago, Miss Dorothy Higgins of the University of Kansas, and Miss Florence Hoover of Butler College, Indianapolis, were chosen to speak before the united convention on the afternoon of April 24, when the students, assisted by industrial girls, will have entire charge of the program. The presiding officer is yet to be elected. The program will be teeming with varied and interesting facts brought out in reports on student industrial co-operation. Miss Green will speak on the London Labor College and Miss Perkins will tell what the Bryn Mawr summer course meant to them, while Miss Higgins and Miss Hoover, students, will give their experiences in the industrial world.

Pertinent Queries

Do ships have eyes when they go to sea?

Are there springs in the ocean's bed? Does the jolly tar flow from a tree? Does a river lose its head?

Are fishes crazy when they go insane? Can an old hen sing her lay? Can you bring relief to a window-pane? Or mend the break of day?

What sort of vegetable is a policeman's beat?

Is a newspaper white when it's read?

Is a baker broke when he's making dough?

Is an undertaker's business dead?

Would a wall-paper store make a good hotel

(Because of the boarders there)? Would you paint a rabbit on a bald man's head?

Just to give him a bit of hare?

Would you pay a policeman with silver coin?

(For nickles aren't made for cop-pers).

If a grass widow married a grass wid-ower

Would their children be grass-hoppers?

If you ate a square meal would the corners hurt?

Can you dig with the ace of spades? Would you throw a rope to a drowning lemon

Just to give a lemonade?

Cold Water

A One-Act Play.

Place—U. of F.
Time—After the Masqueraders.
Cast—You, your room-mate.
You:
She spoke to me, and then the air
Was filled with music, sweet and rare.
Her voice, as if 'twas Cupid's dart,
Sent funny feelings thru my heart.

She looked at me with eyes of gray,
A side glance gave, then looked away.
My heart turned over twice, and then
It started beating right again.

She kissed me, and the world was mine.
I felt exuberance divine
Thrill thru me from my heels to head—

Roommate:
Oh put out the light and go to bed.
—K. M.

The Hon. P. K. Yonge, chairman of the State Board of Control, and Mr. W. A. Edwards, architect of the board, were in Tallahassee this week visiting the college. Mr. Yonge left Wednesday night for St. Augustine, where the board will meet Monday morning. Mr. Edwards, who is inspecting the new buildings on the campus, will leave Sunday to attend the board meeting.

Prof. Truitt: "What effect does the moon have on the tide?"
Stella Collier: "None; it effects only the untied."—Galax School News.

"Father slipped upon the ice
Because he could not stand;
Father saw the stars and stripes,
We saw our father land."
—Newport News Beacon.

Dr. W. G. Dodd represented the Florida State College for Women at the reunion of the graduates of the East Florida Seminary in Gainesville, Wednesday and Thursday, and responded to a toast, "The Florida State College for Women," at a banquet held in the dining room of the White House. Dr. Conrad had expected to go, but at the last moment found it was impossible to make the trip.

Miss Hough Entertained by the Girl Scouts

Rather peculiar, isn't it, how people like to entertain visitors, and how visiting people like to be entertained? It is funny, but it's so. Take, for instance, Miss Doris Hough, regional director of the Southern Division of Girl Scouts, who visited the college last week. She was entertained at dinner Wednesday night a week ago as guest of Mrs. Cawthon and the college troop. Again, on Saturday afternoon, all the Girl Scouts in Tallahassee held a rally at Lake Bradford for her. They left the campus about 4:30 o'clock and arrived at the lake in plenty of time for a few Scout games and contests before supper was served. After that bountiful meal, dancing and singing were enjoyed.

The Scouts who had the opportunity to meet Miss Hough are evincing new interest in their work and are expressing their eagerness to do better and bigger things in scouting in the future.

Honoring Miss Turnbull

The Pi Beta Phi Fraternity gave an informal dinner at the Cherokee Tea Room on Wednesday, at 6:30 o'clock, in honor of their guest, Miss Pauline Turnbull, president of Gamma province of Pi Beta Phi. The tables, in the form of a T, were set for twenty guests, and had for a centerpiece a most charming arrangement—a large bowl, around which was twined white Cherokee roses and in which gold fish darted back and forth.

The guests found their places marked by attractive place cards of wine and blue, the fraternity colors, the cards being made in the shape and likeness of the fraternity's coat-of-arms. At each place were found also the favors, which were the most realistic of artificial wine-red carnations.

The dinner itself consisted of three courses—the first, a chicken course, then a salad course followed by the desert, ice tea being served during the progress of the dinner. The time between the courses passed pleasantly with the aid of a clever game planned by one of the girls for that special occasion.

Did You Know That—

Students of today take more interest in the affairs of the general community and are more useful as citizens even though younger in average age than those of ten or twenty years ago, according to the annual report of Henry A. Yeomans, dean of Harvard College.

The United States government maintains 135 schools in Alaska, with an expenditure of about a half-million dollars and an enrollment of 6,899.

The Chinese Students Christian Association in North America has about 1,500 members. The student Y. M. C. A. in China has 174 associations and 19,000 members.

Finnish college students have an organization for study and action on anti-alcoholism, which was founded in 1886. This was about the same time as the organization of our own Inter-collegiate Prohibition Association, which played such a strong part in the passage of the 18th Amendment.

Restriction of college attendance by some form of selection is finding many advocates now. Some presidents suggest personnel tests for Freshmen, some advise a strict weeding out of students during all four years, and some ask for admission only of students who have maintained a certain standing in high school.

ADVERTISE IN THE
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Continuez vous s'il vous plait

I read a story just a while ago—
"Twas in a magazine I didn't know.
It thrilled me to the very core;
I eagerly read on for more,
And when 'He cried, 'will you be mine'?"

(Continued on page number nine.)
I lost a minute, maybe two,
In finding out what they would do.
"He took her in his arms; and then—
(To be continued on page ten.)"
"For one mad moment it was heaven—
(Continued on page twenty-seven.)"
The villain came upon the pair,
"A cry rang out into the air."
The hero fell, and "for an age—
(Continued on the thirtieth page.)"
"The villain said, 'Oh, maiden haughty,
I'll get you' (See page number forty).
Then she decides to be a nun—
(Continued on page fifty-one).
And just as she has made her vows
The hero comes and raises rows.
What will she do? I cannot say,
'Cause it's (continued till next May).

The Fever

Spring is coming, I can feel it,
And I can feel spring fever creep over me.

Leaving me in a delicious state of contentment.

I am perfectly satisfied; I am perfectly happy; nothing worries me. I can sit in class and look right on thru the blackboard

And see the hollow out behind the "old house."

(You know the one I mean, that big old white house down on Broward road.)

I can see that hollow just as if I were there;

It's almost purple now with wild violets;

A soft, misty, cloudy purple that makes one wonder what is left for Heaven.

The sparkling brook is bubbling over with gladness,

And I can hear it singing to itself as it tumbles over the smooth white pebbles.

The brand-new spring breeze is dusting the pine trees,

While Mr. Robin Red Breast is tuning up his whistle again,

And Mrs. Robin is very busy remodeling last year's nest.

A little, white, fleecy cloud is sailing by overhead;

And underfoot the pale green of new grasses

Is making a Brussels carpet look and feel like the floor of a brush factory.

The drowsy, soul-satisfying smell of spring is everywhere—

And all the while my teacher is wondering

Why I can't show that the product of the distances from any point

Of a hyperbola to its asymptotes is constant.

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You Can Do It, Too

Every day we hear of new wonders being accomplished by people—everyday people, just like we are. Among the most interesting of these discoveries was this article, clipped from the Atlanta Journal:

Here's a Georgia girl who is doing a new kind of poetry, and contrary to most poetry, she is selling it for top-notch prices. She makes seven and eight hundred dollars a month that way! Undeliverable, yes; but wait—it's poetry of the needle.

Of course, it's free verse. She even puts immense jet buttons on nighties. Nighties of Nile green, canyon crepe, that have lovely fish-tail trains!

She has a legitimate advantage over the free versifiers, however. What they try to catch with a clumsy net of words, she expresses with fairy fabrics that rival the pigments of nature's own art department. Sunlight, dew, mystery of a moonlit lake, for all the subtle touches of artistry, there are materials from the magic looms of the present day, and these she uses in combinations that would bring vertigo to most makers of free verse.

Her name is Miss Laura Mays, and she lives at Marietta. It all started six years ago when she made a christening robe for the second child of Dr. and Mrs. Willis Jones, of Atlanta. With nothing but word-of-mouth advertising from her clients, Miss Mays has built up a reputation that makes her baby clothes a feature in some of New York's most exclusive shops, those where clients are admitted only by invitation. Her designs for baby apparel and lingerie for grown-ups have appeared in a number of leading magazines—Vogue, Pictorial Review and Modern Priscilla. Certain big New York firms have solicited her aid in launching a campaign for the sale of new materials. For instance, she designed a beautiful pillow case, using some wonderful imported lace, that Fishburn wished to introduce to the public. She has also designed new models for many manufacturers of children's clothes.

"I think the proudest moment in my life," she says, "was when I walked into the offices of the Pictorial Review, with no recommendations or references save the few samples I carried, and after about an hour and a half walked out with a year's contract to furnish designs for their magazine."

"Another was when I designed and delivered to Viola Dana, when she appeared in Atlanta at the Metropolitan theater recently, a negligee and nightgown, ordered before her arrival. Miss Dana liked them so well that she ordered her entire summer outfit from me. When she receives them in Hollywood she says that she's going to have a party and display the whole lot to all the other feminine stars, just so she can make them envious. Miss Dana's fabulous salary puts all the new French importations, and the loveliest of the New York designs, at her feet, so I did feel flattered that she liked mine so well."

Miss Mays now has eight assistants in her "studio" at Marietta, each an expert in her line, whether it is smocking, hemstitching, tucking, embroidery or any of the other thousand and one intricate touches that go to make up the simplest of such hand-wrought creations. She has refused three offers of positions with big firms in New York, "because, you see," she explains, "I can't leave mother all by herself, and then I disagree with most people about locations. I don't believe that the only place to make good is New York. I almost believe being a southerner has helped in my case. I find that the south has a sort of glamorous interest for easterners and my work makes a sort of romantic appeal, quite aside from its own merit."

Miss Mays is a graduate of Belmont, in Nashville. She says that in spite of the fact that she gets anywhere from \$15 to \$40 for a single kiddie dress and \$80 to \$100 for a nightie, she'd be

Report of Interview With Sir Philip Gibbs

By K. A. Wilson

In a message to the students of America, Sir Philip Gibbs, author and war correspondent, pays a tribute to the usefulness of the European student relief work which their support has largely made possible, and urges that the service "carry on." He regards these relief operations, as conducted through the World's Student Christian Federation in co-operation with official governmental programs, as being desirable from the moral and spiritual standpoints as well as from the immediately practical one of physical aid.

"In giving aid for the relief of physical suffering," Sir Philip states, "there is extended at the same time that friendly encouragement which heartens the mind and soul. In many parts of Europe this need for the relief of mental starvation and spiritual desperation is as evident as is the need of medical help, more and better food, warm clothing and respectable shelter. The fact that the relief work of which I speak is a work for students by students has made it all the more acceptable and all the more assuring as a bulwark of international friendship. I hope that the students of North America and other lands will continue to extend this friendly hand to their brother and sister students in Europe."

Sir Philip points to the dearth of professionally trained men and women in various parts of Europe as a result of war, disease and famine; to the grave obstacles in the way of replenishing this need; and to the importance, therefore, of helping sustain the present student generation of the Old World. The preservation of principles and institutions essential to recovery and progress will thus be aided.

Fire-Colored Sunset Warns of Near-by Tropical Storm

A lurid sunset during the hurricane season below the thirty-fifth parallel of latitude may be an important warning of an approaching storm, says the Weather Bureau of the United States Department of Agriculture. This is especially true if the typical fire-colored sunset is combined with other signs, such as clouds, moving from an unusual direction, increase in suspicious wind directions (northeast, north, and east), sea swells, and even when there is no particular fall in pressure. Such a sunset, which may precede the sea swell and upper clouds by 24 to 48 hours or more, may be the only clue to the dangerous tropical storms of smaller diameter which form in a bend of the isobars, over the Gulf Stream, or are offshoots of larger hurricanes undiscovered by ships.

The fire-colored sunset is quite different from the ordinary colored sunset, being awe-inspiring and apparent even to a layman, untrained in interpreting weather signs. An approaching hurricane may affect the atmosphere and the rays of light passing through it for over 1,000 miles. Observers should be on their guard if a fire-colored sunset is noticed during the season when the beaches are crowded with visitors, because beaches are especially exposed. Often there are no good harbors and the available means of carrying people to safety are limited. To allow a hurricane to appear unheralded might mean a serious loss of life.

willing to get married and "give up her art" if Mr. Right happened along. She also adds that she can cook much better than she can sew, and, what's more, likes it better.

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His Inside Information.

A Christian Scientist, while walking in the country, came across a small boy sitting under an apple tree, doubled up with pain.

"My little man," he said, "what is the matter?"

"I ate some green apples," moaned the boy, "and oh, how I ache!"

"You don't ache," answered the follower of Mrs. Eddy, "you only think so."

The boy looked up in astonishment at such a statement, and then replied, in a most positive manner:

"That's all right, you may think so, but I've got inside information."—Ex.

Wise Words.

If your shoes squeak, don't let that bother you, because Shakespeare said that every one should have music in his soul.—Ex.

Life Saver.

"Drop me a line soon," said sailor Wulf as he fell overboard.—Ex.

Take Lessons, Then!

Pete: "There's a man down stairs wants to sell you an encyclopedia."

Priscilla: "Tell him I don't know how to ride one."—Ex.

Force of Habit.

"Why was Dr. Kutter so severely reprimanded by the club librarians?"

"They caught him absent-mindedly removing the appendix from the book he was reading."—The American Legion Weekly.

Two Times.

Warner: "This ???*?— match won't light."

Palmer: "That's funny; it did a minute ago."—Ex.

Oh, You Cracker!

Eddie: "Do you have oyster crackers?"

Dumb Waiter: "No, ma'am, we have to open them ourselves."—Tiger.

Vile Thing.

Priscilla: "That train smokes a lot."

Pete: "Yes, and choos, too."—Mississippian.

To Forgive Your Other Lies.

Jim: "Do you Odessa?"

She: "Odessa who?"

He: "Odessa 'tittle bit."—Ex.

Nine Left.

Aunt Dorothy: "How many commandments are there, Johnny?"

Johnny (glibly): "Ten."

Aunt Dorothy: "Suppose you were to break one of them?"

Johnny (hopefully): "Then there'd be nine."—Ex.

Overcame the Difficulty.

A little girl was sent by her mother to the grocer's with a bottle for a quart of vinegar.

"But, mamma," said the little one, "I can't say that word."

"But you must try," said the mother, "for I must have vinegar, and there's no one else to send."

So the little girl went with the bottle, and when she reached the counter of the store she pulled the cork out of the bottle with a pop, and said to the astonished shopman:

"There! Smell that and give me a quart!"

Note: What if it had been a hoo-er, not a vinegar bottle!

Efficient Remedy.

Pt: "Miss Gussie Mae, what makes the Tower of Pisa lean?"

G. M.: "I don't know, or I would take some myself."

Religious

Rominger: "What denomination was that bill I lent you?"

D. Potter: "Must have been a Catholic; it seems to keep Lent pretty well."—Ex.

Sporting Goods.

Cullud Gemman—"Ah wants fo' to buy a razah."

Clerk: "For shaving or social purposes?"—Orange Owl.

What is the difference between the Prince of Wales, an orphan, a bald-headed man and a monkey?

The Prince of Wales is an heir apparent; the orphan has no parent; the bald-headed man has no hair apparent, and the monkey has a hairy parent.

Mr. Pie: "This was the occasion that called forth Whittier's Ichabod. What Biblical character was named Ichabod?"

May M.: "Wasn't it Ichabod Crane?"

Tom: "I think the sparrows are becoming a regular nuisance. Some years ago they imported a lot of English sparrows over here to eat the worms that were killing the trees. Now which do you think is the worst, the sparrows or the worms?"

Jack (absent minded): "I don't know, I never had the sparrows."—Ex.

"So you were in Paris, eh? How did you like the Eiffel tower?"

"Gosh! my eyes never rose more than two feet from the ground."—Medley.

Ladies thirst—along with the rest of us.—Punch Bowl.

The early bird gets the worm—but who wants worms?—Goblin.

Bad Friends.

"When I got outa this penitentiary I'm gonna have a hot time, ain't you?"

"Don't know. I'm in for life."—Georgia Cracker.

Innocence Bliss: "And he kicked me under the table."

Alec. Sander: "And what were you doing under the table?"—Goblin.

D. S.: "I wish I had some good literature to read. I feel just like reading a classic this afternoon." (A pause—then) "Where's 'The Shiek'? Let's read it."

One day two small boys were playing on a country road. A stout lady approached them. "Little boy," said she, "can you tell me if I can get through this gate to the pike?"

"Yes'm, I think so. A load of hay went through five minutes ago."—Ex.

Fur coats are made by skinning dumb brutes—usually father.—Ex.

A dollar is like a skirt. It does not go as far as it used to.

Although some of our students may think they are in love, don't let them forget, "Love's young dream never yet kindled the kitchen fire on a cold winter morning."—Ex.

"We call our baby Infinity."

"How come?"

"He's the limit."—Ex.

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The Florida Flambeau

Vol. 8

Tallahassee, Florida, Saturday, March 25, 1922

No. 21

IN MEMORIAM

Much could be said, but little need be said, about the depth of sorrow into which the school has been plunged by the sudden death of Miss Emma E. Boyd, one of the most popular members of the music faculty. Were Miss Boyd an ordinary woman, there would be less occasion for such deep grief. But the fact that she was a person so virtuous, so much one among her fellow-men, so much a Christian character above reproach, so lofty in her ideals and aspirations, makes her passing more deeply felt.

No one could have met Miss Boyd on the campus, in her studio, or in the daily walks of life, without receiving good from even the most chance meeting.

She will be missed, for she leaves a vacancy no one can fill; she will be missed, for she leaves six hundred friends on this campus mourning her loss. She will be missed.

The Flambeau staff extends to Miss Boyd's parents its most sincere and heartfelt sympathies.

The Conquering Heroes Have Returned—Hear of Their Exploits

In two years the Masqueraders has developed from an annual minstrel, gotten up by the University boys, to an organization ranking with the dramatic fraternities of Yale, Princeton and Harvard. The Masqueraders are now a definite and formally recognized part of the yearly cycle of University activities. Membership in this dramatic fraternity must be diligently sought after and must be deserved. Hereafter it will be a rare privilege to be a Masquerader, and pledges are going to be few and far between. The requirements are two—ability and scholastic rating that will satisfy both the officials and the fraternity and the faculty.

The Masqueraders have presented two difficult plays, "Out of the East" and "Spanish Nights," making wonderful success with both of them.

The Masqueraders owe a great deal to Major Chaplain Conolly, who wrote "Out of the East" and "Spanish Nights." The Masqueraders are to train a class in original play writing, scene painting and costuming, and next year's show is to be the joint work of a committee from the Masqueraders working with the aid of and in collaboration with Chaplain Conolly.

Wouldn't it be good if we could combine the musical, dramatic and terpelchorean ability of F. S. W. C. in a similar organization? Why not?

An Interesting Letter Received From One of Our Alumni

An interesting letter has been received from Alma Richardson, L. L., as supervisor of public school music, class of '21, who is doing successful work teaching in North Carolina. She says she is happily located. A large new school building will be built in time for the next session. In it, according to present plans, will be a public school music room and a new piano. Miss Richardson, who has given several programs this season, expected to produce a pageant in competition with other schools for a prize. The Flambeau sends her hearty congratulations.

PRAYER

Lord Jesus, walking in the sweet spring lanes,
With Thy people round Thee listening close
To hear the words of wisdom and of love,
We come to Thee in longing and in need.
Our hearts are sore with weight of burdens strange,
These unknown shadows from the valley of death.
Listen to our prayer with Thy dear eyes moist,
And give us strength to do our humble share.
We ask that Thee take her to the house
Within the "many mansions of our Father,"
Where greater masters live and work together.
She gave to us with all her glowing youth and life;
We are her debtors, but only Thou canst pay
What we so gladly took while she was here,
Of her love and gracious glowing friendship.

—Anna Laird.

Students' Recital Postponed Until the Coming Week

The following program, postponed from this week, will be given Thursday afternoon at 4 o'clock in the auditorium:

"Nocturne".....Gronow
Fae Rountree

Songs—
"Sonny Boy".....Curran
"If Flowers Could Speak".....Mara-Zucca

Dorothy Wells
"Song of the Lark".....Tschalkowsky
Agnes Musselwhite

Songs—
"Last Night I Heard a Nightingale".....Salter
"Rose in the Bud".....Forster

Eleanor Osborne
"A Raindrop".....Kopylov
"Agitato".....Von Wilim

Cora Mae Hunter
Songs—
"Bring You Heartease".....Branscombe
"Damon".....Stange

Lon Egerton Whitfield
"Troika en Trainaux".....Tschalkowsky
Jeannette Frost

Songs—
"Caro Mio Ben".....Glordon
"Down in the Forest".....Ronald

"One Day Love Came".....Barbour
Frances Mahoney
"Scherzino, Op. 18, No. 2".....Moszkowski
"Tarentelle, A minor".....Raff

Márlorie Dempsey
"Aria—Desplins le Jour" (from
"Louise").....Charpentier

Edythe Dann
"Sonata Pathétique".....Beethoven
"Grave"

"Allegro di molto e con brio"
Frances Harris
Miss Gladys Mosley, accompanist.

Jack's Bean Stalk Didn't Have Much On Us

Those who do not live on the campus, but who are interested in the college, will perhaps appreciate this bit of news about the school. The new dormitory is built practically up to the roof. It would have been under

superintendent of construction, if some of the pieces of terra cotta had not been missing. Work on the dining room will be resumed as soon as the frames for the big windows arrive. They are on the way and will possibly be here soon.

Workmen have found time to continue grading the athletic field, until now it is nearly ready for use.

Flastacowo Camp Tag Day Campaign Went Over The Top

\$133.00 Raised for F. S. W. C. Girls. Many 'Gators Sport the Little Tags. High School Visitors Gave Generous Support.

The following was clipped from the Florida Alligator, March 10:

"Due to the enthusiastic support of students, faculty and visitors, and the splendid work of the committee all

her the tag-day staged last Friday for the benefit of the F. S. C. W. recreation camp, 'Flastacowo,' netted \$133.00. Most of the sum was contributed by students and faculty, al-

though the visitors to the State basketball tournament generously responded.

The spirit of the students in answering to the call to contribute toward the much needed recreation camp for the Tallahassee girls was fine. The little tags with their picturesque log-

cabin flutters proudly over each man's chest, for all were eager to help.

"The members of the committee who made the tag-day a success were Geo. Stanley, Rambo, Hart and Webb. About twenty fellows helped them in selling the tags. Stanley, committee chairman, raised over \$20, and Jim Merrin followed him a close second.

All the tag-sellers turned in goodly amounts, and much credit is due to each of them. The money will be sent to Tallahassee as soon as possible."

Florida College Music Graduate Having Success in New York

Carol Perrenot, the first student to receive a B. M. degree in piano from Florida State College, spent Tuesday in this city and was entertained by her former teachers, Dean Opperman and Mrs. Edmondson, and by Mrs. John Henderson. Miss Perrenot, who studied accompanying with Conrad Bos, heard recently in Tallahassee with Frieda Hempel, was often called upon to fill engagements for him as accompanist. She is now a well-established professional accompanist in New York City, and is on a southern tour as accompanist and soloist with Anna Fitzlu, one of the great singers of today. The Florida papers speak of the warm reception that has been accorded this young woman on her tour. The Florida College has

DR. GEORGE STOVES GIVES LECTURES ON CHRISTIAN FUNDAMENTALS

"When I would have you listen to the spiritual harking back to the days of Pentecost, I would have you think of Michael Angelo and Raphael. These men have lost sight of the commonplace, and have been swept out into the spiritual. I would have you know that every flower, every tree tells you you are more than flesh and blood, that there is something in you God-like."

With these words Dr. George Stoves, Methodist minister from Nashville, Tenn., opened his series of lectures on "Christian Fundamentals" Friday morning, March 16, in chapel.

"Religion," said he, "as we know it today, is based on prejudice and tradition. Christianity makes matter an accident, and deals purely and absolutely with the spiritual. The spiritual is the all-important, and Christianity is that in all its noblest form."

In his Friday talk he touched on the power of prayer, "the avenue of approach to God." He admitted that although he did not understand the psychology of prayer, when he saw its effect upon the lives of men he felt like saying, "Let us pray." He never prays, he said, unless he is conscious of the presence of God.

In Y. W. Sunday night, Dr. Stoves spoke on "Value of a Human Life."

The noticeable mediocrity of the human life of today is the result of putting the premium on this life, and not on the life after death. The object of living is to live a bigger, better life, like the one Jesus came to reveal to mankind.

Dream of bigger things for yourself, was his advice. "The dreams of my childhood didn't get me into the House of Commons, but they made me more than I could have been if I had not dreamed. All the lives that have been lived in distinction in the last two thousand years and are standing like sentinels on the shores of time, pointing out to future generations the way to higher life, won that place by losing themselves and finding something greater than they lost. Until self has been buried, there is no such thing as achievement."

"Jesus came to reveal God, to make us know him so intimately that we may have his daily companionship, that we may know 'My Savior Walks With Me,' that we may know Him so well we would be unconscious of fear."

He was distressed over the fact that "the institutions, the church, whose purpose is to reveal God, serves only to obscure Him." "Our dogmatism, our creeds, the church in her ecclesiasticism, have obscured God."

"Jesus knows," he finished, "that if you find Him you will find the Father, and in finding Him will receive the wonderful fullness of life."

Dr. Stoves was brought here by the Y. W. C. A.

Election of Officers of Athletic Association

President—Mary Schornhurst.
Vice-President—Ina Simmons.
Treasurer—Miriam Olson.
Secretary—Werdna Clare Allen.
Representative at Large—Gladys Vaughn.

reason to be proud of the artistic success of this, her first music graduate.

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Advertising rates on application.

Make Use of Your Privilege

"The Nominating Committee announces the following for Student Government officers." Do you groan when you hear that in chapel? "Everybody vote tomorrow" And do you then resolve that you'll keep away from that end of the hall, for fear some patriotic girl will nab you and drag you in to vote, when "it's so much trouble"? Let's get to the bottom of this thing. Why is it so much trouble to vote? It's our privilege to elect the girls who shall stand at the head of our organizations, the girls who represent us in all our varied activities. Are we going to allow only a very small minority to enjoy this privilege? It is also our duty to see that our college is represented by the very best girls we have. We have been granted by our country the privilege of voting in those larger issues; but until we leave college, college is our small world; it bounds most of our interests and activities. What better preparation could there be for our work in the world than taking part in the work here on our campus? All of us can't be leaders, but we can be good followers, good helpers.

In the last election held here there were only three hundred (or less) girls who used their privilege of choosing who should represent them. Were you one of those who said afterwards, "Shucks! Don't see why she got it!" Why didn't you go there and do your part in it? We're not saying anything about duty—somehow, that word has acquired a rather distasteful meaning. But don't you think it's rather up to us to raise that voting percentage?

It Isn't a Doctor You Need

We were reminiscing the other day by looking back over some old issues of the Flambeau, and in one of them we saw a certain article on that well-known and most insidious disease, "Springfever." And then the thought struck our mind that an editorial year would not be complete without at least one warning against the aforesaid disease. But—we can't find any angle

Freshmen and Junior Normals Entertained

"Hot dog! That was certainly a grand picnic Tissy gave us!" was the unanimous decision of the Freshmen and Junior Normals who were Mrs. Cawthon's guests Monday evening in Dr. J. B. Gamel's woods.

Certainly. Why would they have said "hot dog" if they had not roasted wienies? There's a reason. That was hot all, though, for they had rolls and coffee, and boiled eggs, pickles and apples.

Although the epicurean honors had come to appease their appetites, they did not let eating take up all their time. Indeed no. They had to divide into four groups and rehearse for a "stunt." Stanley Cornwall's group, which presented a Roman play, took the prize, a miniature nosegay of flowers. The group under Irene Chambers received honorable mention—and not a sign of a prize—for its presentation of "An Alphabetical Romance," starring Miss Rhoda Fraleigh.

At 8 o'clock the bonfires were extinguished, and after singing the college song the homeward hike was begun. Before dispersing, the tired but happy girls gave yells for "Tissy" and Miss Van Holsen and thanked them for a most enjoyable evening.

Mrs. Cawthon was assisted in entertaining by Miss Van Holsen, Miss Denham, Mrs. Sloan and Miss Montgomery. Dr. and Mrs. J. O. Knauss were guests.

Another Interesting Visitor

Mrs. Katherine Willard Eddy, of New York, who is one of the secretaries of the Foreign Department of the Y. W. C. A., was an interesting visitor on the campus last week. She was here to tell the students of F. S. W. C. about the work in South America which this school helps to carry on. Many did not know before her talk that we help to support one of the Y. W. secretaries who are accomplishing such great things in South America and who are in such a demand by all foreign nations.

Mouth Hygiene

1. Clean the mouth oftener and better.
2. Brush the teeth whenever they are unclean, after every meal and the last thing at night.
3. The brush should not be too large and should be slightly curved, as is the arrangement of the teeth. Medium stiff brushes will be found best for most people.
4. Dentifrice (powder or paste) should not be gritty.
5. Dental floss should be carefully used for interspaces.
6. In brushing, use circular movement, including gums as well as teeth, and remember that there are inner as well as outer surfaces.
7. Masticate thoroughly, for, like the muscles, the teeth improve with use.
8. These modern rules of mouth hygiene, although simple, are effective. Make them a habit and increase your immunity from disease.

from which this subject has not been approached! Some lead up to it gently and broach the subject gingerly; others attack it openly and boldly; still others camouflage it under a flow of words; while we only wish to tell you our own experience: It's a terrible disease, and the only way to cure it once it gets a grip on you, is to ignore it absolutely. If you go around saying "I've got the worst case of Springfever," there is no hope for you. Don't call the doctor; just keep it in the background; keep busy all the time, and soon you'll find it creeping off, and it won't bother you any more—until next spring.

Exchanges

State College of Washington.

Perhaps you have never heard of steam cooked tea, but the seminara of the botany departments have, and they pronounce it "good." Every other Monday one member of the class serves tea cooked in an autoclave to the other tired, overworked ones, and if you should be walking through Science Hall on one of those Mondays and should venture inside of Room 103 you would see strange things.

Beakers, petri dishes, stirring rods, staining dishes, forceps, flasks, dissecting needles and seed dishes are scattered around on the tables serving the purpose of cups, saucers, spoons, sugar bowls, sugar tongs, tea pots, lemon forks and cookie plates. So interested in bacteriology and botany have these students become that to them scientific vessels and instruments make ideal tea service.

And best of all, the boys drink, too. The same boys that speak with disgust of "feminine teas" and refuse a cup even for Auld Lang Syne's sake are extremely willing to be "bored" at a botany tea. They not only want one cupful, but come back for half a dozen, which only goes to show that a man once started on a so-called woman's habit will carry it to the farthest extremes.

Botany teas are working a revolution on our campus. The co-eds will still gossip over their teacups and the boys will do their share, too. Soon it will follow into the rushing for men's fraternities and at all social gatherings of men. Such a hold does a habit take on mere man!—Evergreen.

University of Michigan.

Something new is now being inaugurated at the University of Michigan which will prove both interesting and advantageous to the students. The filming of a university movie is to begin as soon as the scenario is selected. The cast of characters is to be chosen from among the students, and the scenario will be written by one of the students. Work of this nature will be a great aid to those who are dramatically inclined and will likewise stimulate an increased attempt in the writing of plays.—Varsity Breeze.

The universities of the Pacific coast will inaugurate an intercollegiate competition in public speaking, with prizes amounting to \$100.

The contest this year will be on May 6, at the State College of Washington. The place of the competition will vary year by year. The eight universities that are certain to compete are principally from the northern Pacific coast. It is planned, however, to make the field of competition ever larger, and the University of Montana already has accepted an invitation to send a representative to the first contest.

Two prizes have been offered by the State College of Washington, a first prize of \$75 and a second of \$25. Each competing institution is to send one representative. Graduate students, and others who have participated in intercollegiate debating contests for four years, are ineligible to represent the school. Speeches, which may range in length from eight to fifteen minutes, may be on any subject. The judges' decision will be based upon the general effectiveness of the speech, the delivery, the subject matter, and the mechanical construction of the speech.—Palo Alto.

Northwestern University.

The following plan of publishing, adopted by Northwestern University, may be the logical step for colleges. It is thought, to equip themselves, and be free from excessive cost of printing.

(Continued on Page Four)

Capital City Bank

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First-class Workmanship
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Satisfaction Guaranteed
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THE FLAMBEAU

Gainesville News

Pop Dances.

Following the example set this year of entertaining for their guests the afternoon following the main dance, the Pirates were hosts Friday afternoon at a "pop" dance in the Delta Rho rooms. Music was furnished by Hartzell's Orchestra, and punch was enjoyed by those present throughout the dance.

Saturday afternoon the S. A. E.'s were hosts at a delightful afternoon dance at the Woman's Club from 4 to 6. The dancing set of the city and university were present, and also many out-of-town visitors. Hartzell's furnished the music, and punch was served in the card room.

Sigma Alpha Fraternity Dance.

Celebrating Founder's Day of the fraternity, the members of the Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity were hosts last Friday evening at a dance at the Woman's Club. The auditorium was decorated in colors of purple and gold streamers overhead, forming a lattice-work effect, and the doors hung with curtains of striped crepe paper. A large purple board in the center of the rostrum contained the letters of the fraternity in gold, and beneath, among pot ferns and palms, Hartzell's Harmonious Harmonizers issued the dance music. The grand march was led by Mr. and Mrs. DeForest Christie, of Miami, followed by Donald Conant and Julie Mae Seutter, of Lakeland.

During the dance the guests were served in the card room of the club, where the tables were arranged in a subdued light. The menu consisted of seven combinations, and was served cabaret style by six young girls of the city, dressed as waitresses. All the while the dancing continued. The programs were in purple, with S. A. E. engraved in gold and hung with a cord of gold.

A large number of chapter alumni and visitors were present, and also a great many young ladies from over the State, which added much to the enjoyment of the evening. The committee in charge of arrangements was Eugene Jones, Leonard Vesson, Donald Conant, Sam Lindelle and Eddie Patterson.

Pirate Dance.

Perhaps the most unique affair of the season was the "Frolic on the Good Ship Fun," given by the Pirate Club last Thursday evening at the Twentieth Century Club. The auditorium was decorated in colors of red and black, and a bluish glow filled the room. The rostrum was arranged in the manner of a ship upon the water, the mast in the center and the cabin door beneath. From this "Good Ship Fun" Hartzell's Harmonious Harmonizers from Orlando rendered inspiring music to the dancers. On the opposite side of the room by the balcony a large lighthouse was constructed, from which the beacon light shone to all, over the peaceful sea.

Midway the dance, the lights were suddenly extinguished, and a Pirate announced the arrival of the treasury. This was captured, and when the lights were again turned on, Death appeared from the ship and danced around the dead body of him who had carried the treasure. The sacks were opened, which contained favors of Pirate knives for the young ladies. Refreshments were then served, consisting of sherbet and cake.

All Pirates were recognized by their costume of white flannels and different colored sashes. It was announced that the Queen of the Pirates had been chosen, and much satisfaction was manifest when the name of Miss Annie Lee Farmer, of Gainesville, was announced. She was then crowned by the president of the club, Sam Lindelle.

This was the first dance to be given by this club.

Flimsy Flopsy Flips

Fussy Fanny has returned from Gainesville, Waldo, Paradise and points south with all the spring news. Yes, thank you, I had a lovely time, and the cold is much better. Sensation of "dizziness" entirely gone.

I arrived just after the "Special" came from a pretty black-eyed girl in Suite 208 (at least, she stays there quite often). With a "Pierce"-ing glance I was awarded the intelligence that the sweet epistle came from Gainesville, and from all I can hear that's about all anybody found out. Oh, what a pull two little red stamps have!

"It's a long way to Alabama," sings a tall, beautiful girl with bobbed hair. Only she found a "Short" way in Gainesville.

One little red-headed goat in Gainesville "Frank"-ly asked about a little black-headed rat in Tally. Let Irene tell the rest.

Phone rings—

Ella: "Hello."

Certain A. T. O.: "May I speak to Mr. Douglas Henderson?"

Ella (misunderstood name, due to excitement): "Just—just a minute."

Voice: "Hello."

A. T. O.: "Will you have dinner with some of us today?"

Voice: "Will—er—er—eh—Why, delighted!"

One hour later, at the favorite "eating place," three A. T. O.'s waited patiently for Douglas.

A certain young man enters with the salute, "Well, here I am."

At this Frances fainted. Franz swallowed his cigarette and Pete stretched two feet.

No wonder!

It was a piker named "Dubble."

Ella got a little mixed up.

Program for Field Day

Following events to take place—

Saturday, April 1st.

8:30—Running high jump.

9:00—Hurl ball.

9:45—100-yard dash.

10:15—Shot put.

11:00—Running broad jump.

3:30—Standing broad jump.

4:00—Running hop, step and jump.

4:30—60-yard dash.

Monday, April 3rd

8:30—Model school.

9:00—Baseball throw.

9:30—Hurdles.

10:00—Javelin.

10:45—Discus.

3:30—Standing high jump.

4:00—Basketball throw.

4:30—Walking race.

5:00—Baseball game.

Officials.

Judges—Prof. E. R. Smith, Miss Katherine Montgomery, Dr. F. Stacy.

Scorers—Miss Larson, Dr. Bellamy.

Starter—Mr. N. A. Brewer.

Umpire—Dr. Van Brunt.

Clerk of the Course—F. Harris.

Official Announcer—Gladys Morris.

Marshals—Freshman Commission.

Against the Scriptures.

The minister was giving a talk on

kindness.

"And do you know," he said, "I actually

once heard of a boy so cruel that he

cut off a cat's tail? Can any one

give me a quotation from the Bible

that shows how wrong it is to do a

thing like that?"

One little fellow was called upon,

and whatever verse the clergyman had

in mind, he forgot it completely when

the boy quoted:

"What God hath joined together, let

no man put asunder."

Something to Cry About.

Old Gentleman: "Why are you cry-

ing, my little friend?"

Little Boy: "All my brothers and sis-

ters are havin' a holiday and I ain't."

"And why not?"

"Cause I don't go to school yet!"

Side Lights on Our Athletes

Field Day Almost Here.

"Long Boy" can surely throw that hurl ball.

And Lucille Reece can run.

And E. R. can put the shot.

Helen Harris accomplishes things without even practicing. How does she do it?

Anne Harwick and Mary Schornhurst can hold their own.

Haven't seen Fanny Harris jump this year, but judging from last year's records she is in the same class with Ethel Henry and D. Dodd.

Marie Yon is "batting 'em" over the gym as usual.

And speaking of baseball, have you seen Blitch, our new southpaw, curve them over the home plate? (N. B.—Blitch is a boy; that's how he does it.)

That home plate!—!?! Let's take up a collection and buy a new one.

Competitive Civil Service Examination

The United States Civil Service Commission announces an open competitive examination for the Federal civil service in which the readers of this paper may be interested. Vacancies in the Indian service at \$760 a year, plus increase granted by Congress of \$20 a month, and vacancies in positions requiring similar qualifications, at this or higher salaries, will be filled from this examination. Applicants having the education and experience required for teacher, and, in addition, supervisory experience, will be eligible for appointment as principals or day school inspectors in the Indian service at salaries from \$900 to \$1,200 a year, plus the \$20 raise granted by Congress. Applications for this examination may be filed with the Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C., at any time until further notice. Competitors will not be required to report for examination at any place, but will be rated in the following subjects:

1. Physical ability 10
2. Education, training and experience 90

Total 100

Applicants must have graduated from a four-years' high school course; had at least six months' successful teaching experience, or graduated from a recognized normal school; reached their twentieth birthday; they must be in good health; they must submit with their applications their unmounted photographs, with their names written thereon.

Do You Like Medals?

S. I. N. A. Headquarters.—The Southern Intercollegiate Newspaper Association, which came into being at the University of Richmond last spring, has announced a South-wide Editorial Contest, which is open to all bona fide students of every white college and university from the Mason and Dixon line to the Gulf, and from the Mississippi to the coast. For this, the first contest, a writable subject has been selected, which is as follows: "Contributions of the College Newspaper to College Life."

The contest opens immediately and will close April 10, 1922, at which time editorials must be in the hands of Hon. N. B. Forrest, Commander-in-Chief, General Headquarters Sons of Confederate Veterans, Atlanta, Ga., who is chairman of the committee of judges.

Prizes Offered.

Appropriately designed gold, silver and bronze medals will be awarded for first, second and third places in the contest, while every writer getting his editorial sent to the judges will receive a Certificate of Honorable Mention.

The editorials must not exceed 500 words and are to be typewritten on one side of regular plain letter-size sheets.

Each college or university will be permitted to send one editorial to a local committee, which will be appointed later.

Scheme of Identity.

In order to save embarrassment on the part of the local and southern committees, assumed names are required on the upper right hand corner of the editorials, and that same assumed name is required on plain sealed envelope, in which the proper name, address, school and home of the writer will be contained. The editorial, with this envelope attached, will first be given to the local committee, and still sealed, sent to general committee chairman.

Awards in this contest will be made at the annual convention of the association, to be held the latter part of April at a place yet to be selected.

Officers of the association are: President, Chas. F. Look, University of Richmond, Va.; vice-presidents, M. L. Delich, University of Tennessee, Knoxville, Tenn., for Tennessee, Kentucky, Mississippi, Alabama and Louisiana; Bowie Millican, Emory University, Georgia, for North Carolina, South Carolina, Florida and Georgia; Miss Burkella Wells, Randolph Macon Woman's College, Lynchburg, Va., for Maryland, Delaware, District of Columbia, West Virginia and Virginia; and secretary-treasurer, R. E. Garst, University of Richmond, Va.

The Last Leaf

(Not Dr. Holmes' Version)

We used to hear her sigh
As she tottered feebly by,
Poor old dame!
Of her proud estate bereft,
Little worth possessing left
But her name.

But she passes by us now
With a high and haughty brow,
And a frock
Cut so low—and eke so high—
That it gives a modest eye
Quite a shock.

One can glimpse her silken hose
And the color of the rose
On her lips,
And one readily may see
That her shoes are from Paris
As she trips.

Though her age we may not guess,
It is sixty, more or less,
All the same.
When she's half a block away,
"Lamp the flapper, lads," we say,
"Some swell dame!"

Not for her to droop and fade
Like the leaves that fall decayed
From the limb.
If you fancy there's a chance,
Watch her sometimes at a dance
Where they shime!

Unbecoming? Maybe so.
In one doomed so soon to go,
Poor old thing!
Yet upon life's little stage
Youth has no more right than age
To its fling!

—N. Y. Tribune.

No Time to Spare.

Little Helen came into the house weeping and wet to the skin.

"My goodness, child," cried her mother. "What a sight! How did it happen?"

"Mamma," sobbed little Helen, "I-I fell into a mud puddle."

"What! With that brand-new dress on?"

"Y-yes, mam-ma; I didn't have time to change it."

Campus Notes

Miss Ruth Bevins spent a few delightful days with her parents in Jacksonville.

Misses Evelyn Beasley and Bertha Snyder visited friends in Madison over the week-end.

Misses Mary Coney and Elizabeth Robinson spent the week-end in Newport, the guests of Miss Eleanor Brewer.

Miss Ethel Paderick and Miss Freddie Whitney visited friends in Quincy last week-end.

Misses Frances Irwin, Effie Doran, Wilma Watson and Christine Tompkins spent the past few days in Gainesville.

Miss Ruth Snider spent a few days in Havana.

Among the young ladies spending a few days in Thomasville were Misses Alma Johnson and Gertrude Whitney.

Miss Felta Mae Wilson spent a delightful week-end in Lovett.

Misses Ruth Nolder and Lois Oliver enjoyed a visit in Quincy.

Miss Bessie Rhodes spent the week-end in River Junction.

Miss Clara McCaskill enjoyed the week-end in Hosford.

Miss Josephine Maulden spent the week-end in Bristol.

An interesting party on the campus last week was Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Nelson, Mrs. Ashby Gibbons and Mrs. W. P. Link, who motored up from Tampa.

J. G. Kellum, who went to Storey City, Iowa, with the body of Miss Boyd, is expected to return the last of this week. Mr. Kellum acted as representative from the college.

The city is improving Park avenue by making a driveway on the south side of the street the same as the one on the north side. It is understood that a sidewalk will be laid in the near future. These improvements are being fostered by citizens either living on that street or planning to build there this summer.

The March issue of the American Food Journal contains an article of one and a half pages on "Bleached and Self-rising Flours," by Dr. J. Daragh, of Florida State College for Women.

University Boys Back Up F. S. C.

If you don't believe that they do, you will surely be convinced by the following clipping:

"If the Florida State College for Women honored the Florida boys like some of the Masqueraders and the band men say they did before we had Tag Day, what will they do now after the boys raised over one hundred and twenty-five dollars out of the small change for a camp for the girls? We will admit that it wasn't much, but it came in mighty fast in dimes and nickels when the boys found who would be benefited, and if that wasn't enough we will have another Tag Day."

It's pretty nice to know that they are backing us up with those dimes and nickels, as well as their good will, isn't it? And we appreciate their offer of another Tag Day. Some day we may call on them to make good—who knows?

Dr. C. B. Wilmer to Preach Baccalaureate Sermon

Dr. C. B. Wilmer, rector of St. Luke's Episcopal Church, Peachtree street, Atlanta, has accepted the invitation of the college to preach the baccalaureate sermon. This service will be held Sunday morning, May 28, at 11 o'clock.

Since Dr. Wilmer is one of the ablest thinkers and pulpit orators in the South, it is of great satisfaction to the friends of the college that he is to speak.

What Is the Freshman Commission?

The Freshman Commission is annually chosen by the Executive Committee shortly after the fourth month of each scholastic year.

It is composed of those girls of Freshman rank who since entering college have exemplified and promoted the high standards of the system of student government.

The function of the Freshman Commission is to co-operate with the Executive Committee of Student Government in creating in the entering classes an appreciation of the benefits of student government and in securing their support of the system.

Hence the girls chosen must stand for the highest and best in student life, and, as a group, be representative of all phases of college activities—academic, athletic and social.

To retain her place on the Commission each girl must maintain the passing average in class work and conform to the standards of college honor.

Exchanges

(Continued from Page Two)

Articles of Incorporation for Northwestern University publications are now being prepared by a sub-committee of students, headed by J. W. Egan, '23.

Under this arrangement, instead of the business manager assuming all financial responsibility, he will receive a specified salary for his work and a set percentage of the profits above a certain figure. The publications would still remain under the jurisdiction of the student body, and the directors of the Board of Student Publications.

"Experience has proved," Mr. Egan stated, "that such a plan will mean the ultimate creation of a fund large enough to provide for a university press owned by the corporation. In that event the publications will benefit by cheaper costs and better service. At present we are being charged exorbitant rates."—Pleiad.

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Dentist

THE POET'S COLUMN

A Roommate's Lament

(With Apologies to Mary Moncure)

I.
My roommate's awful fortunate—
Don't have to go to classes,
Don't have to do no Spanish verbs,
Nor do athletics "en masses."
Don't have to ever take a bath
'Cept just to sponge a bit—
Yet she can eat just all she wants—
She's got the bloom'n' "IT."
The birds they sing just all the time:
"Come out, come out a bit."
My roommate's awful fortunate,
She's got the bloom'n' "IT."

II.
She sits all day out on the grass,
And underneath the pines,
Just listen'n' to the birdies sing,
And gazing at the vines,
While I'm cooped up in some old class,
Nigh almost bored to death!
Tryin' to learn about things so hard
They just 'bout take my breath.
The birds they sing just all the time:
"Come out, come out a bit."
My roommate's awful fortunate,
She's got the bloom'n' "IT."

III.
The doctor said: "Just keep her out."
'Roomy' gave "IT" to her bestest
chum,
And now they loaf together.
My! that was pretty slick of her;
I tried to do it, too—
Just got up close, and breathed her
breath!

The way I oughtn't to do.
The birds they sing just all the time:
"Come out, come out a bit."
My roommate's awful fortunate,
She's got the bloom'n' "IT."

IV.
An' 'en I said that night to "Doc":
I'm feeling awful mean;
My throat is sore, and my head is hot,
And my stomach's kinder lean.
Now, "Doc," I hate to miss my
school,

But I'm feeling dreadful queer:
I think I've got the bloom'n' "IT,"
'N' I squeezed out a tear.
The birds they sing just all the time:
"Come out, come out a bit."
My roommate's awful fortunate,
She's got the bloom'n' "IT."

V.
But "Doc" ain't got much sympathy—
She turned me round and round;
Looked at my tongue, felt of my pulse,
And said: "Go to your room, take
these;

Report to class, my child!"
The birds they sing just all the time:
"Come out, come out a bit."
My roommate's awful fortunate,
She's got the bloom'n' "IT."

Petition

God grant that I may always know
The beauty of a dream,
And that when I am called to go
Across life's silver stream
To meet the great Reality, the sun-
set's ruddy glow
May paint a dear remembered road.
God grant that youth-time's gleam
Will cause my heart to lose its load
Of age and toll and woe;
God grant to me a tender dream
When I am called to go!

A little dream—a cottage door,
And roses sweet with rain,
And sunlight dancing on the floor,
And love as keen as pain.
A little dream of mignonette,
And hands that touch my hair,
And laughter soft as vain regret,
And eyes that find me fair.

A simple dream of simple things—
A drowse of drowsy blue;
An uncaged yellow bird that sings,
And, oh, the voice of you!
A dream of silences that cry,
And words left half unsaid;

A dream of hopes that never die,
And fears that long are dead.

God, in your own far heaven place,
This is the prayer I make:
When you have shown at last your
face,
And bid the sleeper wake,
Let me remember, if I may,
The dream that was my yesterday!
—Margaret E. Sangster.

Mecca

I have lost my soul in the rosy-cham-
bered heart of curled pink petals.
Does Beauty dwell there, that my soul
has gone on pilgrimage?
A fit place for a goddess' shrine, all
wrapped with loveliness,
Carven in ivory, and flushed like dawn
with tender rose.

No splendid Eastern princess, nor any
noble Roman lady,
When all her world at her white feet
laid lives and treasure down;
No stately Spanish queen, when Span-
ish ships sailed, treasure-laden—
None had a bower so fair as this, this
shrine of Beauty's own.

Here in the rosy-chambered heart of
curled pink petals, helpless,
My soul is lost in loveliness, dazzled
with things too fair,
With frosted mist on crystal, silver
sheen on rose—warm, glowing—
Yet cool as veined marble, and beauti-
ful as foam.

Here at the shrine of Beauty, in the
curled pink petals, helpless,
My soul is lost, and I would follow
where my soul is gone.

—Katherine Faust.

Chaperone! Chaperone!

She sat on the porch, anxiously
awaiting his arrival. In her hand she
clutched the telegram announcing his
departure. How she longed to see
him! College must have changed him
very much; there was a new note, a
new tone in his letters that she had
never noticed before he went off to
the University. In their boy and girl
comradeship not one word of love had
figured; they had grown up together
in the peaceful little village just
chums, that was all. But now, in-
stinctively, she knew that it would be
different. Her womanly intuition told
her that their feeling was to become
more than a comradeship. There he
came now; even now she could hear
his footsteps on the other side of the
house! Her heart swelled with pent-
up emotion; she started from her seat.
No, it was only the butcher on his
daily round.

Ah! He was coming up the street!
She sank back in her chair, her hand
on her breast. Queerly enough, at
that moment she feared to meet him,
to hear him speak. She blushed
rosily as she thought of his last letter,
and turned to watch him as he strode
sturdily along. There he was—com-
ing up the steps—rapture!

He stood there, grip in hand, and
gulped furiously. "Helen, Helen!" he
stammered—she had thought that it
would be like this—"Helen, get up and
gimme that chair; I'm tired out."—
Clipped.

Use: "You ought to stop drinking.
Don't you know that I will live twice
as long as you will?"

Less: "That may be, but I will see
twice as much in the same length of
time."

Here's to my wife,
With black eyes so fair.
How did she get them?
I put them there!

—Ex.

Appleyard

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Fresh: "Whenever I try to get away with anything in Miss C——'s class, she makes me feel like a leopard."
Soph: "Why the comparison?"
Fresh: "Because she always seems to have me spotted."

"Here's where I get stung," said Jerry, as she kicked the bee hive.

Peg: "Oh, I've got an awful stomach ache."

Ruth: "Page the Secretary of the Interior."—Ex.

Marion (going out to dinner): "If dinner is ready, where shall I wash?"
Hostess: "You may start on your face."—Ex.

Too Bad—Dad.
Dad: "I reckon that young man's watch must be fast, daughter."
Daughter: "Why?"
Dad: "Last night on the porch I heard him say, 'Just one,' and it was only a little after twelve."—Emory Wheel.

Lesel Race Sez—
"Anyway, the girl who thinks about nothing but clothes has a very little on her mind these days."

Vintage of '76.
"Sally has a glass eye."
"How do you know?"
"I was talking with her the other evening and it came out in the course of conversation."—Blue and Gold.

Powder Puff
Caldwell: "Why is a woman like a cannon?"
Smith: "Because she is never ready to go off until she has plenty of powder."—Ex.

Making Good Money.
Kay: "Say, where ja get all that money?"
Maureen: "Oh, I just swallowed a mint."—Mississippiplan.

She: "So you want to marry me? What's your salary?"
He: "Five dollars a week."
She: "That wouldn't keep me in handkerchiefs."
He: "Til wait until your cold is over, then."—Ex.

Rich Man!
Biehl: "Wouldn't she Rockefeller?"
Leppert: "I never Astor."—Mississippiplan.

What Every Woman Knows.
When you take a present to a lady, leave the price tag on; it will save her a trip down town.—The Hub.

Forty-Four
Lydia: "You say he is a man of large caliber?"
Fanny: "Yes; he is a big bore."—Ex.

When a fellow is allowed to muss a girl's hair he considers it a net gain. She considers it a net lost.—Punch Bowl.

The best proof of a girl's complexion is her tears.—Va.Reel.

As she gazed into the mirror,
She had to confess
That the end of her nose
Was a shining success!

First Girl: "What's a metaphor?"
Second Girl: "That's easy; it's a pasture for cows."

A La Tin Pony.
Bookseller: "This book will do half

your work for you."
Taylor: "Give me two of them."—Ex.

Maybe So.
Griff: "Don't you think women have cleaner minds than men?"
Fulf: "They ought to; look how often they change them."—Ex.

Oh, Doughnut!
"B": "What insect requires the least nourishment?"
Amy: "The moth; it eats holes."—Southern.

Oh, My!
He: "Have you ever kissed before?"
She: "Y-yes."
He: "Tell me his name, so I may thrash him."
She: "But—but—he might be too many for you."—Gargoyle.

Ode to an Appendix.
"Pencilitis they say I had;
They cut me deep and they cut me bad;
Found 't won't nothin' but plain ole stomachache,
So they sewed me up, and labeled
'She was opened by mistake."

Ad.
Lost—Fine umbrella belonging to a member of the faculty, with ivory top, slightly bent and broken rib. Reward offered.

S. L. (who has been discussing the subject of obys for an hour and a half): "B. K., what kind of a husband would you advise me to get?"
B. K. (who had been trying to read and listen to conversation at same time): "I should advise you to let husbands alone and get a single man."

"I have a few more points to touch upon," said the man as he scrambled through the barbed-wire fence.

Fresh: "What is hash?"
Soph: "The ghost of a square meal, or a clean-up of the kitchen."

Traffic Cop: "Come on! What's the matter with you?"
Truck Driver: "I'm well, thanks, but my engine is dead."

First Girl: "What a shame! There are two holes in the leg of this stocking."
Second Girl: "Nothing unusual. Stockings usually have two holes in the leg."

"What is the most popular animal in the follies?"
"The calf, of course."

He Knew Their Failing.
"Judge," moaned the prisoner, "have I got to be tried by a woman jury?"
"Be quiet," whispered his counsel.
"I won't be," he answered. Then turning to the court: "Judge, I can't even fool my wife, much less twelve strange women. I plead guilty."

Forced Discourtesy.
As the sweet young thing entered the street car a rough man got up.
"No, no! You musn't get up, I insist!" she said.
"Sorry I can't oblige you, miss," rejoined the workman, "but this seat's got a tack in it."

Blocking Traffic.
"What are you standin' 'ere for?" demanded the policeman.
"Nothin'," answered the loafer.
"Well, then, move on! If everybody stood in one place, how'd the rest of us get by?"

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The Florida Flambeau

Vol. 8

Tallahassee, Florida, Saturday, April 1, 1922

No. 22

IS THERE JUST CAUSE FOR ADVERSE CRITICISM OF PUBLIC EDUCATION IN THE U. S. ?

Whether there is just cause for adverse criticism in the general arraignment of public education in the United States will be discussed by Dr. Edward Conrad, president of the Florida State College for Women; Dr. A. A. Murphree, president of the University of Florida, and Principal J. H. Workman of the Pensacola High School, in Gainesville, April 12. Their talks will be made before the State Conference of County Superintendents, other high school officials and high school principals. The conference, which will begin April 11, will be in session two days in Peabody Hall.

The following program has been outlined:

TUESDAY, APRIL 11.

10:30 A. M.—Invocation.

Preliminary Exercises.

I. School Finances:

(a) The Time Warrant Law of 1921—Its Practicability.—Supt. C. R. M. Sheppard.

(b) Has the Law Met the Purposes for Which It Was Intended?—Supt. J. E. Knight.

(c) Difficulties, If Any, in Its Operation.—Supt. C. H. Gray.

(d) Suggested Amendments.—Supt. W. T. Cash.

3:00 P. M.

II. School Expenditures:

(a) Advisability of Curtailing Expenditures Under Present Conditions.—Hon. H. H. Filer.

(b) Plans for Reducing Expenses.—Supt. R. S. Blanton.

III. Proposed Constitutional Amendment to Sec. 10, Art. XII:

(a) Plans for Securing Its Ratification.—Supt. J. S. Rickards.

IV. Certification Law:

(a) General Defects of the Certification Law.—Supt. B. D. Gullett.

(b) Certificates on Diploma: In the Light of Experience, Is the Law a Success?—Supt. D. H. Moore.

(c) Is the Great Demand for Temporary Certificates Justifiable?—Supt. C. W. Lockey.

(d) Substitute Certificate Law.—Supt. F. A. Hathaway.

8:00 P. M.

The Standardization of Schools—

Dr. Joseph Roemer.
Hon. W. S. Cawthon.
Hon. Robt. S. Turner.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 12

9:30 A. M.

V. Superintendents' Annual Reports:

(a) Causes of Delay in Completion of Reports.—Supt. C. A. Parker.

(b) Necessity for Correct Records in Office of County Superintendent.—Supt. F. S. Hartsfield.

(c) Necessity for Correct Reports To Be Made by Teachers.—Supt. P. G. Shaver.

(d) Suggested Changes in Blanks for Annual Reports.—Supt. T. W. Lawton.

VI. The Work of Attendance Officers and County Rural School Supervisors:

(a) Compulsory Attendance.—Miss Sarah H. Bard.

(b) Rural School Supervision.—Miss Christian McDonald.

VII. The State Text Book Problem:

(a) Delay in Furnishing Books to Local Dealers.—Supt. A. S. Edwards.

(b) The Problem From the Standpoint of the School Book Depository.

NOTICE

There is no doubt that every one who reads this paper will read this article. Every one who turns the paper all the way around just to read this is a high-grade April phule.

State Track Meet for Girls to Take Place at F. S. W. C.

Certainly you have not missed seeing the championship cup on display in the postoffice? It is a silver, gold-lined cup, seventeen inches high, the gift from the H. & W. B. Drew Company, Jacksonville, to the high school winning the most points in the track meet for girls at the Florida State College for Women. The track meet is scheduled for next Friday and Saturday, on the college athletic field. This event, which has been permanently established at the college, has received official recognition of the Board of Control of High School Athletics.

A large number of girls from the leading high schools in Florida have already enrolled for the various events and a number of basketball teams have signed up to play for the State championship in basketball.

In connection with this track and field meet there will be a declamation contest. The prize for this contest will be a gold medal offered by the Athletic Association of F. S. W. C.

From the present outlook, the track and field meet will be a success beyond previous expectations.

Mr. B. D. Fincannon.

(c) Suggested Remedies.—Supt. D. D. Corbett.

3:00 P. M.

VIII. Employment of Teachers:

(a) Cause of Shortage of Well Qualified Teachers.—Supt. Miss Agnes Ballard.

(b) Legal Requirements Before a Contract Should Be Made.—Supt. A. B. Johnson.

(c) Embarrassing Conditions That May Follow Employment of Non-Certified Teachers.—Supt. T. W. Yarbrough.

IX. The Long and Short Daily School Session:

(a) Comparative Merits of the Long and Short Session.—Prin. F. W. Buchholz.

(b) Relative Efficiency of Study at School and at Home.—Prin. R. M. Sealey.

(c) Exemption From Examination Account Daily Grades.—Prin. H. G. Metcalfe.

X. Compulsory Attendance Law:

(a) Progress Made in Its Enforcement.—Supt. C. E. Yowell.

(b) The Results Obtained from Enforcement.—Supt. C. H. Price, Supt. J. D. McFerron and Prin. Mary Sheppard.

XI. Teacher-Training Departments: Discussed by Supt. T. C. Sims, Supt. J. W. Morgan, Supt. W. W. Bradshaw.

Reports of committees.
Adoption of resolutions,
8:00 P. M.

The General Arraignment of Public Education in the United States:

(a) As Applied to Common Schools.—Prin. J. H. Workman.

(b) As Applied to Higher Education.—Dr. A. A. Murphree, Dr. Edward Conrad.

Mrs. Katherine Willard Eddy Addresses Students in Chapel

"Every country has its pessimists," said Mrs. Katherine Willard Eddy, of New York, in her chapel address Friday morning. Mrs. Eddy is one of the Y. W. C. A. foreign department secretaries. "And every pessimist," she continued, "is painting a picture with worn, anxious-faced, unemployed people in the foreground. Waves of bankruptcy and clouds of disease are predominant, while the quaint figure of Hunger, and the huge, horrible monster Fear, Hatred, Mob Spirit, play leading roles. You and I can't belong to the pessimistic group."

She welcomed the growing sense of democracy in the world, and was pleased to see more value placed on the human life.

"Listlessness," she said, "is touching women in South America, China, and other parts of the world even as it is in the United States. The women have been forced out of their old haunts into a new life. To them the Y. W. C. A. is bringing its gift of moral and spiritual aid."

"A call has come from China for Christian western women to come, and come soon, and live among the people. They feel sure that they can learn from these westerners, who have tried out the dangers of civilization and are especially able to help out in crises of this kind."

"It is your duty as Christian students to do international living. The world is almost bankrupt when it comes to joy. Get joy out of your work and play, and pass it around."

She is convinced that world peace will not come from any number of Washington conferences, but from "a new international understanding with a new appreciation for those with skins different from ours."

Miss Margaret Brahan

Miss Margaret Brahan arrived last Monday and began her duties as teacher of voice at Florida State College. Miss Brahan is a native of Memphis, Tenn., and is of late from the Cincinnati Conservatory of Music. Her voice is a mezzo-soprano.

The following extract is taken from the Cincinnati Enquirer of March 20, relative to Miss Brahan's appearance at a recital at the Country Club of that city: "Miss Margaret Brahan, of Memphis, fascinating in face and in her dramatic powers of voice and expression, whose swinging interpretations of the negro spirituals was one of the emphatic triumphs of the afternoon."

Miss Brahan had expected to give a recital in Cincinnati in the near future, but has postponed the date until June, in order to take care of the class at the college. She is residing at the home of Mrs. Barber on College avenue.

LIBRARY OF UNIVERSITY OF LOUVAIN BELGIUM, TO BE REBUILT BY UNIVERSITY STUDENTS OF AMERICA

The famous library of the University of Louvain, in Belgium, which was formerly located in the historical Cloth Hall, destroyed wantonly by the Germans in 1914, will be given a new home by the school, college and university students of America and their friends. The plans for the new building have been completed by Warren & Wetmore, the American architects whom the Belgians have honored by confiding to them this task.

This building will be the American consecration of the sacrifice which little Belgium made in the first days of the war, when she bravely threw herself across the path of the advancing enemy, thus giving the unprepared French and British the time to intrench themselves, saving Paris, and probably the world, from Prussian domination. Moreover, it is to be the monument in Belgium commemorating the sons of our institutions of learning who gave their lives in the great cause and as an everlasting protest against any repetition of such vandalism.

The week of April 3rd will be Louvain Library Week, and at this time funds for the structure will be collected in the 700 preparatory schools, colleges and universities of America. Eight hundred thousand dollars are needed for the work, \$160,000 being already in hand, but in the 700 schools, colleges and universities of this country there are close to one million students, so that if each institution will put its shoulder to the wheel and contribute its quota of an average of one dollar per student, the sum will be completed without great hardship, and this gift will assume a spiritual importance unequalled in history. It will be the gift of the student body of this country to their comrades of Belgium who are in distress without a workshop, for what is a library in any institution but the place where one seeks the tools necessary to equip in life's struggle.

By the provisions of the treaty of Versailles, the German government was compelled to replace the books destroyed. These have been coming in at the rate of 10,000 a month and are housed in various buildings about the town, but at present are entirely inaccessible to the students.

The University of Louvain was established in 1425 and has since had a continuous existence as one of the most important institutions of its kind in the world. At present Cardinal Mercier, by virtue of his position as Cardinal of Belgium, is its head.

The library grew from an original donation in 1627 and rapidly became, through a great number of valuable volumes and manuscripts in its possession, one of the most famous in the world.

The burning took place during the general destruction of the Town of Louvain, beginning August 25, 1914. The building which contained this famous collection was fired by the smashing of the large windows and introducing inflammable liquid.

The new building, symbolic of student protest against war of conquest and destruction, will be decorated with the seals and other insignia of the schools contributing. It is proposed

(Continued on Page Three)

the Florida Flambeau

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What's Your Hurry?

And every day it's the same to-morrow! But what's all the hurry about? Why the hurry? Why the worry? Why the strained and pained expressions? Faces were not designed to look like that! Bodies were not intended to run on high every day and all day!

How about turning this into inventory day? Taking stock of energy expended, energy saved and the debit and credit after these days and days of rushing madly hither and yon?

How about talking business—straight, hard-headed, business—to yourself? Make out a report for your own benefit as to just what you have lost in this scatter-brained, unsystematic process of life of yours, what you have gained, if anything. Figure it out like a sane business man, subtracting fully for deterioration. Figure further what the end of one year, five or ten years will be at this rapid rate of deterioration.

And then add it all up—and face yourself in the mirror as you are or as you will be at the end of a given time!

Put down on the debit side: Wrinkles due to the unrelentless hurry demon; irritation over trifling incidents en route; loss of temper, account insufficient sleep; worries over ridiculously petty things; set, tense expression due to lack of play in your life; gradually lowering vitality, due to the entire combination of foolishness—and what have you got?

If a business man had as many deficits as that, he'd shut up shop and walk out!

Borrowing Trouble

Ella Wheeler Wilcox said that the earth had to borrow its mirth, but that it had trouble enough of its own! And still we go around, borrowing it until our poor shoulders can hardly bear up under their heavy burden.

When you borrow trouble, remember, first of all, that you have to pay back what you borrow. Now, think—who wants to be paid back in trouble? Like borrowing money, the more you borrow, the more you have to borrow, until finally you are just surrounded

by it, each one appearing larger than the last.

They say that the reason why a dog has fleas is to keep him from brooding too much on being a dog. Suppose that is like we have our troubles (for we have plenty of them), to keep us from thinking too much about ourselves and help us to remember that we are human?

If we ought not to borrow troubles, neither should we lend them. Just as we do not wish to take over the troubles of another, neither should we "pass the buck" and put ours off on the other fellow. So long as we do have troubles, let's not let anybody know about them. Just remember that "neither a borrower nor a lender be" applies to troubles as well as to money, or clothes, or books.

Exchanges

University of Cincinnati.

That the need for a Hobby Hour for the College of Liberal Arts is not pressing enough for the faculty to take definite action, was the opinion expressed recently by President Hicks.

Any such innovation, being distinctly connected with student activities, should come about, he feels, rather through the action of the students, either directly or through Student Council, than as the action of the faculty, who, however, would assist. "At all events it must be a growth rather than a sudden innovation. As for a Hobby Hour to correlate the activities of the College of Liberal Arts and Engineering, there is little need for development along these lines."

A far more pressing need, he believes, is for a greater unity of feeling, a stronger college sentiment, a more decisive college individuality among the Liberal Arts students than now exists. "In general, the Liberal Arts student is apt to have strong University spirit but little College spirit," he said, adding, "A stronger spirit would lead to a greater appreciation of the advantages of a complete four-year course in the Liberal Arts College as a broader and richer foundation for their future. This is especially true for those students who intend to go on to the College of Law and of Medicine and are too apt to consider only the minimum requirements for entering those more advanced institutions."

"The disunity in our Liberal Arts College is very unusual and does not exist in this department of other Universities, which indeed are usually the kernel of the whole institution. However, no action can come from the University faculties because, to do any good, such feeling, whether promoted by a Hobby Hour or by some such essentially Liberal Arts Organization as the Academic Club, must be the result and the natural outgrowth of the feeling of the student body."—University News.

"Hello Walk" at the State College of Washington.

"Hell-Hell-Hello!" stutters one.
"Allo, there!" greets another.
"How do you do-o-o!" giggles still another.

"Lo, fellows!" booms a masculine voice of Caruso-like depths.

So it is on the campus Hello Walk—that that streak of pavement between Bryan Hall and the Ad. building—that bit of pathage where friend greets rival with a broad stationary grin and some guttural form of salutation.

The "hello" of Hello Walk is as traditional as the senior seat and as contagious as the present annoying "fu" bug. Everyone speaks to everyone else, and so it goes from Bryan Hall down the slope and up again.

In spite of the petite blond's resolution to deliberately snub the lady of her "secret sorrow's affection"—she beams a not entirely hypocritical "Hello" and casually notes the excess "war paint" on the young lady's physiognomy.

Y. W. News

"Maude Royden has Honor Place." In his forthcoming gallery of notables the "Gentleman with a Duster," who has become anonymously famous through his "Mirrors of Downing Street," recognizes only one woman. Maude A. Royden, the English woman who from her pulpit has attracted such widespread prestige and comment, is singled out for this honor. Turning aside from his scathing characterizations of Mrs. Asquith as "the grandmother of the flapper," and others, the author expresses his belief that Miss Royden is one of the most persuasive interpreters of the power of Christianity in any English-speaking country. Because she can convey, as few preachers of today can, the growing sense of power within Christianity, people all over England flock to hear her, he says.

"It is the perfect balance of masculine and feminine in her personality which makes her so powerful an influence in private discourse."

Miss Royden, who is to be the guest of the Y. W. C. A. at their convention in Arkansas in April, will arrive in New York soon.

The new officers of the Y. W. C. A. will be installed Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. They are planning to make this service a very beautiful one, and if the weather permits it will be held on the lawn in front of Bryan Hall.

All those who are interested in applying for the Y. W. pressing room, sewing machines or the agency for the Consolidated Cleaners may do so now by handing in their applications to Miss White.

Many of those who pledged to the Student Friendship Fund have paid up, but if those who have not paid their pledges yet will do so as soon as possible it will be greatly appreciated. Just as soon as all of this money can be collected it will be sent to national headquarters and from there will be cabled to the foreign countries to help the sufferers. So, you see, "the sooner the better."

A bobbed haired infant staggering under the weight of a miniature library gulps a weary "Lo!" as she puffs along up the hill.

The greetings range from a mere apologetic murmur for presteaming to speak to the rear of one who addresses the entire walk with "Lo, men!"

But whether a whisper, a growl, or a base boom—the underlying sentiment is the same. Those who deign not to friendliness on this notorious pathway have failed to know that "purring" feeling which follows an amicable greeting. It is part of the propitious spirit of the State College.—Evergreen.

Application for the fellowships in social-economic research offered by the Women's Educational and Industrial Union of Boston must be filed before May 1, according to an announcement by Dean Mary Yost. These Fellowships carry a stipend of \$500, and clerical assistance, equipment and traveling expenses are furnished by the Department of Research.

Training is given in making and criticizing schedules, in field work, and in the construction and interpretation of statistics. In addition, the original investigations will afford each fellow experience in all stages of the work required for modern co-operative investigations of social and economic problems.

Good health, capacity for accurate statistical work, and ability to write good English are the qualifications required of applicants. Students may offer the year's work in the Research Department in fulfillment of requirements for a master's degree at any of several colleges and universities

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Further inquiries may be made at Dean Mary Yost's office, or by addressing the Department of Research, Women's Educational and Industrial Union, 264 Boylston Street, Boston 17, Mass.

Mass.—Daily Palo Alto.

Field Day on Our New Athletic Field

All our dreams have at last become realities. The athletic field, which has been under construction for the last three years, is now almost completed and will be used on Field Day for all the dashes and throws. Last week the track gym class ran off several dashes, giving the field its first try-out. Everybody was pepped to a million over the new sensation and can hardly wait until all plans have been completed. The plans call for basketball courts, tennis courts, a soccer field, jumping pits and a track for dashes. There will be a large space for a football field and all the teams that come to Tallahassee will play their games on our field. We are hoping that the next Legislature will make an appropriation for a new gymnasium building. This will be located directly across from the athletic field.

The "F" Club is putting on a drive to clear the field of pebbles, for the benefit of all the unfortunate sole-less gym shoes. We know this will be greatly appreciated by our instructor, Miss Morris.

Athletic News Items

Newest sport at F. S. C. seems to be picking up pebbles. Quite strenuous exercise for our athletes. (That's not a joke; it's serious.)

Can you pogo? The pogoing craze has taken our fair campus by storm. The sensation of joggling from spot to spot on a funny stick cannot be surpassed. It is rumored that there will be a demonstration by our pogo artists soon.

The pool in the gym is overworked these warm spring days. Even Gladys Morris emulates a mermaid.

Preliminaries are over. What will Field Day show?

E. R. passed preliminaries for javelin throw. She shows her versatility.

The Seniors are well represented for Field Day.

Georgia Jackson is developing into a very good catcher.

Does anyone want a charley-horse? A very good steed can be obtained by running around the track once.

The loud training tables will soon be no more. All those girls who desire to make true training table noise had better do so at once.

Our tennis fiends, D. Boal, Rita Chambers, Smyth and E. R., will soon be superseded by May Matthews. She has become enthusiastic over the dainty sport.

Elsie Jones shows as much ability preparing for Field Day as she did on Thanksgiving.

Extra! Extra! The Whole College for a Nickel?

This is supposed to be a nice way of reminding you to buy one of the Sunday Florida Times-Union with pictures of the college and campus in it. As Christmas day say, "Just the thing to send a friend."

Lantern Slides Given for the Methodist Auxiliary

Immediately after Y. W. Sunday night, members of the Methodist Auxiliary enjoyed 85 slides of "Mountain Schools of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South." Helen Bass read the explanations, while Anne Harwick and Mary Schornhurst operated the machines.

Flimsy Flopsy Flips

By Fussy Fanny.

What would happen if you would put any news in the box?

They would stop serving hash in the dining room even when two roommates in Suite No. 12 lead a good-looking gentleman to dine. The bobbed-haired blonde blushed like a pink rose when she saw the menu "Moor" hash—or was she just excited? Ask her.

It must have been an interesting conversation. Just like a fairy tale it seemed. The pine told the old, old story of "Alice in Wonderland." It was the revised edition, because she wasn't alone. "Pinkie" was by her side and he was doing most of the "wondering."

"The greatest words of tongue or pen is, 'Oh, there is no mail again!'"

This had been the case for days, but now as she glanced into her box a beautiful white card met her eye and appealingly said, "Call for a package." In due time the package was called for, and it was music, lovely sheet music, instead of the ten-page letter she had expected. Werdna still sings.

"Werdna" still sings in Suite No. 2, "Smile to your heart may be broken."

New beauty hint: Violently chew Wrigley's gum while curling your hair. It will make your hair "wiggle" through the courtesy of Miss Elise Turnbull.

Facts of Interest to Students

Courses in Journalism are now taught in 175 American colleges and universities.

More than 14,000 graduates and former students of Oxford University, England, are world war veterans.

From university professor to national president is a popular sport these days since our ex-president set the example. Of the three republics now occupying the territory of the former Austro-Hungarian empire, two have university professors as presidents.

University students of Austria and Germany have developed a Young German movement (Deutschen Jugendmenschenschaften) which seems to be a general revolt against ancient authorities, traditions and customs. Among the ideas and habits attacked are militarism, monarchy, class distinctions and alcoholism. The movement is idealistic-patriotic for the development of a better self and the aid of the nation in the day of trial. It takes different forms in different localities, but the general spirit seems the same.

The college town chorus of 560 singers and 60 orchestra members traveled from Lindsborg, Kansas (home of Bethany College) to Oklahoma City, for three performances of Handel's Messiah in two days. Twelve special cars were required for the long journey. The new city auditorium of Oklahoma City, seating 6,000, was crowded at each performance. This chorus has sung the Messiah 140 times in 40 years. In it are grandchildren and grandparents, to some of whom the Messiah has become a sacred thing, comparable only to the Passion Play of Europe.

Two literary societies, organized in 1895 at Wake Forest College, North Carolina, are yet active. They have a joint sinking fund and are considering the erection of a literary society building.

Movable schools for the children of migratory laborers in the San Joaquin Valley of California are conducted by the State Board of Education. The schools move from place to place with the laborers as these keep up with the harvest.

"A college cannot make brains; it merely trains them. It usually makes a smart man smarter, and a fool a bigger fool."

Tuxedos are worn by ushers at basketball games at Columbia University and the University of Pennsylvania, according to news reports.

The University of Chicago announces only 600 courses for its summer session. Seems as though a student ought to find something he'd like to take in that list.

Library of University of Louvain, Belgium, To Be Rebuilt by University Students of America.

(Continued from page one.)

that the columns, the windows and the thousand and one details of the building be dedicated to each of the institutions which help in the campaign. It is also planned to inscribe stones to classes, fraternities and other organizations that contribute to the fund.

At the dedication ceremony, which will be in July, 1925, the five hundredth anniversary of the founding of Louvain University, every contributing body will be represented by a delegation of its faculty and students bearing their banners and escutcheons which are to hang upon the walls and in the great reading room in testimony of admiration of Belgian sacrifice and in commemoration of our heroes who gave their lives; also delegations of all institutions from throughout the civilized world are to be present. Already many of these have contributed much in books and documents, but the privilege of building the library has been claimed by the United States. It must be done spontaneously, quickly!

This is an appeal to every student, undergraduate and graduate in this great country to get busy, to contribute his dollar and to interest those near him in this great spiritual gesture. Those who can give more should do so, for many, no matter how much they might desire to, will be unable to. Thus it is hoped the average of the entire body will be attained. It is hoped that the young women students will take a most active interest in the campaign, for it is their opportunity of perpetuating their admiration for their comrades who unhesitatingly volunteered and sacrificed themselves in 1917 in that honor, justice and liberty for all might survive, even as the Belgians did on that fateful August of 1914.

Cheques should be drawn to the order of J. T. Morgan & Co., and marked "For the Restoration of the University of Louvain," and forwarded to the Secretary of the National Committee, 407 West 117th Street, New York, N. Y., for record and acknowledgment.

Junior Normals Entertain Senior Normals With Delightful Party

The Junior Normals delightfully entertained in rec Saturday night in honor of the Senior Normals and Normal School faculty. The artistic decorations showed the occasion to be a St. Pat celebration. The program of the evening was in detail a splendid scheme of the Irish spirit.

The guests were each given cards upon which were written conundrums, the answer in each case to be a word containing "Pat." Eleanor Flow, the winner of the contest, received a lovely corsage of seed Irish potatoes, daintily made up with green crepe paper.

Then followed the shamrock race. Those present were divided into three groups. Each group selected a runner for the race. Each runner was given two huge crepe paper shamrocks. She must race across the hall, stepping each time on a shamrock. To step on

the bare floor or to tear the shamrock meant forfeiture of place in the race. Each runner was loyally supported by her group. Group one took first honors.

Special features of the evening were a voice solo, an Irish song, by Stanley Cornwell, a solo dance by Beatrice Lurch, and a reading by Rozalie Millinor.

Dancing and rock were enjoyed throughout the remainder of the evening. The dainty programs and score cards, little shamrocks, were printed by the Junior Normals.

While delicious refreshments were being served by charming little Irish maids, the guests were entertained with a program of "uke and song" rendered by the famous trio, W. C. Allen, G. Jordan and L. Verri. These young men displayed splendid talent in these renditions.

An evening of Irish fun was enjoyed by all, and at what was approaching a late hour the party of pedagogues-to-be departed.

New Books in the Library

The following new books have been catalogued and put upon the college library shelves:

McGregor, Anne Laura—"Supervised Study in English for Junior High School."

Buchanan, Robert E.—"Veterinary Bacteriology."

Gibbons, Herbert Adams—"Venizelos."

Kellaway, Herbert J.—"Landscape Gardening."

Simpson, Mabel Elizabeth—"United States History."

Joslin, Elliott Proctor—"Diabetes."

Pearson, F. B.—"Vitalized School."

Kuno, Yoshi S.—"What Japan Wants."

Witte, Sergill Illevich—"Memoirs of Count Witte."

Smith, Vincent Arthur—"India."

Heinemann, Paul Gustavo—"Milk."

Horne, H. H.—"Modern Problems as Jesus Saw Them."

Brown, Sanger—"Phallicism."

Simkhovitch, Mary Melinda—"Labor and Laboring Classes in the United States."

Snedden, David Samuel—"Education."

Kemp, Ellwood Leithelser—"Education and Teaching."

Hall-Quest, Alfred L.—"Textbooks."

Lull, Herbert Galen—"Education-Curricula."

Jessup, Walter Albert—"Arithmetic—Study and Teaching."

Waugh, Frank Albert—"Country Life."

Stewart, Frances Elizabeth—"Cookery."

Cutter, Benjamin—"The Violin."

Angell, E. D.—"Play."

O'Brien, John Anthony—"The Psychology of Reading."

Glaspell, Susan—"Inheritors."

Castle, Agnes S.—"Pamela Pounce."

George, W. L.—"Caliban."

Hocking, Joseph—"Prodigal Daughters."

Myers, A. B.—"Amanda."

Ruskin, John—"The Crown of Wild Olive."

Ibsen, Henrik—"Hedda Gabler."

Ibsen, Henrik—"Wild Duck."

Hall, H. R.—"Aegean Archaeology."

Pendexter, Hugh—"Kings of the Missouri."

Ryan, John Augustine—"Wealth."

Holmes, Arthur—"Character."

Cohen, Abraham—"Differential Equations."

Wellman, Mabel Thatcher—"Cookery."

Shaw, G. B.—"Back to Methuselah."

Hedrick, Tubman K.—"Orientations of Ho-Hen."

Bryant, L. F.—"School Feeding."

Hamsun, Knut—"Dreamers."

Dr. Yonge (in home nursing class): "What would be the effect of rocking upon the patient?"

"I think I'm falling off," said the fat lady as the saddle turned.—Mississippi plan.

Campus Notes

Miss Ruth Lockey, a former student, has been visiting her father in Tallahassee for the past few days.

Among those spending the week-end in Havana were Misses Bessie Allen, Ida Bell Appleby, Jane Butts, Thelma Long and Frankie Wharton.

Miss Elmo Bullock spent a delightful week-end at her home in St. Andrews.

Miss Pauline Clements enjoyed a few days in Live Oak.

Miss Elsie Corbett spent the week-end in Mt. Pleasant.

Miss Mary Courtney and Miss Vera Richards visited in Lloyd during the week-end.

Miss May Carroll spent the week-end at her home in Monticello.

Miss Lillian Douglas, Miss Evelyn Willin, Miss Sue Paul and Miss Inez Turner enjoyed a few days in St. Andrews.

Miss Margaret Edwards has returned from her home in Ocala to resume her studies.

Miss Cornelia Engle enjoyed the week-end with friends in Quincy.

Miss Pearl Walsh motored to Concord for the week-end.

Mr. F. A. Jackson was a visitor on the campus last week, the guest of his daughter, Miss Helen Jackson.

Misses Susan and Rhoda Fraleigh spent the week-end at their home in Madison.

Miss Agnes Game is enjoying a visit in Atlanta.

Miss Helen Hill spent the week-end in Watertown.

Miss Helen Hiers spent a pleasant visit in Pelham, Ga.

Misses Sara Keller and Barbara Knight were the guests of Miss Grace Earl Hildreth at her home in Live Oak.

Miss Daisy Munroe motored to her home in Quincy Saturday to spend a few days with her parents.

Misses Janet McGowan and Lucile Sumner visited in Quincy during the week-end.

Misses Miriam McCall and Dot Sweet enjoyed the week-end in Jasper.

Miss Marianna Raborn spent the week-end at her home in DeFuniak Springs.

Miss Elizabeth Summerlin visited friends in Arlington during the week-end.

Miss Ada Lee Simpson enjoyed the week-end in Monticello.

Miss Virginia Mays, a former graduate, was an interesting visitor on our campus last week.

Miss Johnnie Williams spent a few days in Watertown last week.

Miss Jessie Williams enjoyed a visit at her home in Jacksonville.

Miss Frederika Whitney spent the week-end in Quincy.

Mrs. Shipp is enjoying a visit in Lake City.

Miss Elizabeth White spent a pleasant visit in Live Oak.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Tucker, of Moultrie, are guests at the Leon during the

Have You Noticed All the Activity for Beautifying Our Campus?

Have you noticed how nicely the grounds are being graded between the Infirmary and Reynolds Hall? When you stop to look at them, think that they foretell a campus as beautiful as any in America! The plan is to beautify the campus from the Infirmary and gym on the north to the south border of the campus as soon as the new buildings are completed.

Another improvement is that the tennis court near the gym is being fixed.

Clearing away weeds and leveling ground are not the only things that are making the campus so pretty. Have you noticed the abella grandiflora hedge at the back of Bryan Hall and the mass of Cherokee roses on the south fence?

New York City Day by Day

Impressions: By O. O. McIntyre.

About a year ago there appeared in all New York newspapers an advertisement which was captioned, "My Last \$1,000." Underneath it told a frank story of a young man who had produced a good play but had fallen afoul of rival producing managers and was about to be undone. The show lingered a few days and "flopped."

Today there stands at Seventh avenue and 49th street a modern new theater built by this same young man—a theater in which is now showing a successful play written and staged by him and a theater which bears his name. And this young man is not thirty years of age!

Ladies and Gentlemen—Earl Carroll!

Carroll began life as a program boy in a Pittsburgh theater. When I first met him about ten years ago he was living at old Bustanoby's in 39th street trying feverishly to "crash the gate" in Tin Pan alley with popular songs.

He wrote a few hits and with this money retired from song writing to write plays. "So Long Letty" and "Canary Cottage" made him a snug fortune and he produced "The Lady of the Lamp" and "Daddy Dimples"—two plays that ended in financial failure.

He will never be able to write a play, however, that furnishes the inspirational theme of his own career. He snatched victory from defeat—when most young men would have lost heart. Peniless, and with a distinct financial failure to his credit, he carried his boundless enthusiasm to a syndicate of moneyed men. They heard him, were impressed, and furnished unlimited capital.

It so happened that I saw Carroll during those hectic days quite often. He was completely absorbed by his idea for a theater of his own—he did not eat, he slept only an hour or so a night, and he went about as one lost in a hopeless dream. But not once did his courage desert. He was always certain he would succeed.

He did. His theater is perhaps the finest in New York. One of the features is a green room, a revived form of that old green room of the days of Garrick, decorated in jade and gold and made homelike with handsome etchings and commodious divans. It is to be a rendezvous for those who are doing important things in the arts.

—Clipped from the Washington Times.

golf tournament. Mrs. Tucker was Miss Juliette Gibbons, of Jacksonville, a former student of F. S. C.

The college mothers entertained delightfully last week in honor of the many visitors on the campus. Among those enjoying the affair were Mrs. D. W. Burright, Mrs. Phil Langford, Mrs. Parks Reed, Mrs. Thompson of Providence, Ky.; Mr. and Mrs. Priest and Mrs. Hyers of Tampa.

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RHYMING ROW

Pine Song

Like a young pine
May I grow;
Only feel,
But never know.

Feel the wind
And rain, and sun;
See dusk dead
And day begun;

Feel the touch
Of needles fine,
Of a swaying
Neighbor pine.

Feel the forest
Awe and wonder,
Only never know
That under

Beauty lieth woe.

—Mary Carolyn Daviss.

Spring

There's joy—such joy, in the fresh
spring air!
The bridal wreath nods it to the
breeze,
The pansies smile it to the skies,
The roses whisper it to the bees
And lure them with fragrance and hue,
For there's joy—such joy about every-
where.

There's joy—such joy, in the fresh
spring air!
The mocking bird said so all day long;
The pine trees whispered it last night,
too;
And with the small boy's whistled
song
It comes in bursts clear and shrill—
That joy in the fresh spring air.

The Officer

Gladly she does the work that many
place before her,
And cheerily hears the trials and over-
comes them with genial stir.
Then, is it for us to blame, or merely
a question raise,
Because in doing these various things
she seeks highest honor and
praise?

Gifts

A gift—a reciprocity of Love, for life
Reflects its beauties in the power to
give,
And Charity makes clean the lives of
men
By teaching all of us the way to live.

'Tis not the value of the gift in wealth
we prize,
Or beauty, shape, or kind—tho' high
it be;
It is the wealth of soul behind the act
which brings
The giver's heart in close accord with
Deity.

A lesson that we take while yet we
may,
And treasure it in archives for the
living;
The truest joys are not contained in
gifts received,
But blossom forth full measure with
their giving.

Then let us give to one another help,
Compassion, fellowship and love, and
peace, not strife;
To God—our trust, our thoughts, souls
in just return.
For that priceless gift of gifts which
we call life.

—Enos.

In Requiem

Oh, souls of those we love,
Gone forth in the Great Beyond,
The world's poor profits can avail thee
naught;
The treasures of the soul you alone
may keep.
Yet if the thoughts of those who loved
thee—
Whom you loved—
Will give you courage in your new tra-
vail of birth,
Know that through the distance we
stretch forth
Our hands in love,
And bid you speed along the continued
path of life,
Unbelieving, without end—
And yet our hearts, too full of pain for
speech,
Cry out in misery at our loss,
And long for just one word across the
vale.

—Enos.

Lotus Eating

By Berton Braley.

In Florida, in Florida, we lead a lazy
life,
Afar from all the northern cold, the
tumult and the strife;
The royal palms enamor us,
The turquoise seas are glamorous,
And every prospect pleases and man
is not so vile;
We read of northern weather,
And we chuckle all together,
And guess we won't go home again for
quite a little while.

In Florida, in Florida you're wrapped
about with charm,
The breeze is gently balmy and the
sea is gently warm;
The sandy beaches call for you,
The white surf has a thrall for you,
And there's a scent of flowers and of
fruit upon the air;
There's a hazy thought a-lurking
That you should be home—and
working,
But—you eat another lotus and you do
not seem to care.

In Florida, in Florida—down here
among the keys,
You loaf and get a gorgeous tan while
northern cities freeze;
You miss the winter rigorous
That makes the health so vigorous
(And you are glad to miss it—and you
don't shed many tears),
For the tropic spell is o'er you,
Though it probably would bore you,
And you doubtless weary of it—in
some ten or twenty years!

I Wouldn't

Do you think that I would wear short
skirts?
I wouldn't.
Do you think that I would stand for
flirts?
I wouldn't.
Do you think that I would wear half-
hose?
Or go to naughty picture shows?
Or sit upon the beach and pose?
I wouldn't.

Do you think that I would cross my
knees?
I wouldn't.
Do you think that I'd wear thin clothes
and freeze?
I wouldn't.

Do you think that I, a modest miss,
Would sit in a Stutz in heavenly bliss
And condescend to hug and kiss?
Well, you know there's a limit to
everything!

—Anon.

Appleyard

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Six-year-old Melville (boastfully): "I can climb any pole in this yard."

Five-year-old Benjamin (sarcastically): "I'd like to see you climb that one lying on the ground out there."

Sue: "Oh, were you one of those who left class this morning?"

D. Colburn (indignantly): "ONE! I was 'e pluribus unum'!!!"

Hobo: "Made 98 in English yesterday."

Margaret: "Honestly?"

Hobo: "Well, what difference does that make?"

A young theologian named Fiddle

Just would not take his degree;

The reason is not any riddle—

He refused to be Fiddle D. D.

Asia (poking her head in on the Shakespeare class, waiting for exam questions): "Aye, there's the rub!"

Class (indignantly): "Out, damned spot!"

Agent (entering business office): "I've an attachment for your typewriter, sir, which—"

Dr. Conrad: "Well, settle it with her. Your love affairs are no concern of mine."

S. L.: "So the picture last night was a frost?"

R. C.: "No, a thaw; the audience just melted away."

Ella W.: "Is Tallahassee the next stop?"

Porter: "Yes, ma'am. Brush you off, Miss?"

Ella: "No, I'll get off myself."

"That's the guy I'm laying for," said the hen as the farmer crossed the yard.

May Mathews (on hike): "Say, can I get through this gate?"

Dr. Stewart: "Why, I guess so. A load of hay just went through."

Miss Larson (in math. class): "Now stand up and work on your feet."

Fresh: "Dr. Gage is an awful flirt, isn't he?"

Soph: "Are you sure you know what you are talking about?"

Fresh: "Yes. When he passed back my note book there was a B with an X beside on the last page."

Stude (outlining in English): "Under V. he was admitted to the bar."

Announcer: "The next dance will be a feature entitled 'The Dance of the Moths.'"

Stude: "What are you trying to do, turn this into a moth ball?"—Sun Dial.

Heard at Normal Dance.

Junior: "How come the black eye, Bill?"

Senior: "Why, I was up at the dance last night and I was struck by the beauty of the place."

You never hear a bee complain,
Nor heard it weep or wail;
But, if it wish, it can unfold
A very painful tail.

"I never saw a train get up speed so quickly."

"Started right off, eh?"

"Well, I tried to kiss my wife goodbye through a window and kissed a cow three miles down the track."—Ex.

Dean Sally: "I am dismissing you ten minutes early today. Please go

out quietly so as not to wake the other classes."

Celia: (after exams.): "I feel so light-headed now, don't you?"

Bab: "No. Why?"

Celia: "All of those exams are out of my head."

Dot: "What is your idea of happiness?"

Lois: "Nothing to do, with lots of time to do it in."

Fresh (translating): "How dumb I seem!"

Miss Fisher: "Truer words were never spoken."

Vip: "He told all kinds of lies that were not true at all."

Mary Dodd: "He put his arm around me five times."

Dorothy D.: "Some arm!"

Father: "I'll teach you to kiss my girl!"

Boy: "Too late, old chap; I've already learned."

Cornella (to Anne): "I've got Lorna Doone at home. Shes about two inches thick."

Rub: "Why do you wear your stocking wrong side out?"

Dub: "There's a hole on the other side."

Certain Soph has just written a farce comedy called "Vaccine." It ought to take.

Freshman Girl Killed! A smile lit up her face and set the powder off.

Ike: "She is a decided blond."

Mike: "Yes, but she only decided it recently."

Doctor (complacently): "You cough more easily this A. M."

Patient: "Yes; I ought to, I practiced nearly all night."

Annie Bright: "My uncle is an English peer."

Emily R.: "You haven't anything on me; my dad's an American Doc."

Well, said Dot, if it goes down to zero—that's nothing."

Nurse: "Now, Jimmy, aren't you glad the stork has brought you a little baby brother?"

Jimmy: "Aw, g'wan, the stork never brought him. I know who it was. It was the milkman, 'cuz it says right on his wagon, 'Families supplied daily.'"

Absent-minded prof. meeting his son: "Hello, George; how's your father?"

Ida B. and Gladys dance well together, don't they?

Yes, well together is right.

First Soph: "Do you know that girl over there?"

Second Soph: "Yes; she sleeps next to me in chapel."

Teresa M.: "Miss Larson, I don't think I deserved zero on this test."

Miss Larson: "Neither do I, but it's the lowest mark I am allowed to give."

May Mathews (to "Girlie" Fraleigh): "Girlie, what makes you so small?"

Girlie: "They raised me on canned milk, and I'm condensed."

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Vol. 8

Tallahassee, Florida, Saturday, April 8, 1922

No. 23

GEORGE L. HOSSFELD CHAMPION TYPIST DEMONSTRATES

"Application is what is necessary to attain a certain end." This is the magic motto that made George L. Hossfeld, of New Jersey, champion speed typist of the world. At least, that is what he said when he was guest of the college Saturday morning. In 1918 Mr. Hossfeld made the highest record in the international typewriting contest, sponsored by the Underwood Typewriting Company. His record of 143 correct words a minute, with penalty of five words deducted for each mistake, was bettered by the record of 136 correct words a minute in 1921, when each mistake was penalized ten words.

"Accuracy in typewriting," he said, "depends upon concentration, an even, rhythmical touch, watching your copy, sitting in the correct erect position, and by using exclusively the finger muscles."

Mr. Hossfeld explained that anyone, from a student of the typewriter, who can write 30 words a minute, to a professional typist, is eligible to take the tests. The rewards vary from a paper certificate to a diamond medal, similar to the one proudly displayed by the champion.

Another Delightful Student Recital To Be Given

The following students' recital will be given in the college auditorium Thursday, April 13, at 4 o'clock:

"The Mocking Bird"
Laura Lane Hughes
Songs—
"Thy Beaming Eyes".....MacDowell
"The Lamp of Love"
Mary Turner Salter
Mary Bogie
"Solfeggietto".....Ph. Em. Bach
Rosemary Humphreys
Violin Solo—
"Adoration".....Borowski
Edna Hillyer
"At the Spinning Wheel".....Schultze
"Etude Japonaise".....Foldini
Gladys Keen
Songs—
"The Island".....Rachmaninoff
"The Linnet Is Tuning Her
Flute".....Marion Bauer
Stanley Cornwell
"Concert Etude, Op. 36".....MacDowell
"Banjo Picker".....John Powell
Gladys Storrs
Songs—
"The Princess".....Grieg
"The Cry of Rachael"
Eddie Dann
"Fifteen Variations and Fugue on a
Theme from the Eroica Sym-
phony".....Beethoven
Helen Ellis
Gladys Mosley and Gladys Storrs,
accompanists.

Campus Improvements Con- tinue

More improvements! The college is extending the underground drainage system of the campus. A large storm sewer will be laid between the cottages and the new dormitory, extending around the end of the new building to the driveway running past the athletic field. This sewer will have a

(Continued on Page Two)

MEMORIAL SERVICE TO BE HELD SUNDAY

Memorial services for the late Dr. E. A. Hayden and Miss Emma E. Boyd will be held Sunday afternoon at 4:30 o'clock in the college auditorium. The following program has been arranged:

Hymn No. 49, "O Paradise" (Barnby).
Prayer—Rev. R. G. Newsome.
"Dr. E. A. Hayden—An Appreciation"—Dr. J. B. Game.
"Ave Maria" (Schubert-Wilhelmj)—Miss Gertrude Isidor.
"Miss Emma E. Boyd—An Appreciation"—Dr. W. G. Dodd.
"Crossing the Bar" (Poyntz)—Miss Margaret Brahan.
"Our Fallen Comrades"—Dr. Edward Conradi.
Hymn No. 288, "Abide With Me" (Monk).
Benediction—Rev. Bunyan Stephens.

March 21, 1922.

President Study Body,
Florida State Women's College,
Tallahassee, Florida.

Whereas, the student body of the University of Florida has learned with much sorrow of the very sad and untimely death of Miss Emma Boyd, a member of the faculty of the Florida State Women's College, who, through her untiring efforts was largely responsible for the success of the Chapel warm place in the heart of every student of this institution during her visit here at that time; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we, the student body of the University of Florida, extend to the students of our sister institution our heartfelt sympathy in this, their sad bereavement. Be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the student body of the Florida State Women's College, Miss Ella Scoble Opperman, director of the Chapel Choir, and that a copy be furnished the press.

STUDENT BODY,

University of Florida.

By Truman Green, Committee.

Southern Intercollegiate Newspaper Convention

S. I. N. A. Headquarters, University of Richmond, Va.—After considerable delay the time and place of the second annual Southern Intercollegiate Newspaper Association convention have been decided and Furman University at Greenville, S. C., will be the host, April 28 and 29.

Efforts were made in the year to locate the next gathering of the college journalists more in the center of the territory covered by the youthful organization. Greenville, located in the southern part of South Carolina, serves this purpose.

With final selection made, invitations have been mailed to every college and university in the South to send representatives, and this convention is apparently to be largely attended. Both men and women are eligible as delegates. New members have been reported by the regional vice-presidents, and the membership of the association will evidently increase materially by the meeting time.

Keen interest has developed in the editorial contest, which is open to every Southern college and university, the subject being, "Contributions of

(Continued on Page 3)

ONCE MORE FIELD DAY HAS COWE AND GONE

Lucille Reece has the sweater and the Senior class has the banner! These are the outstanding results of the Field Day program held Monday and Tuesday. This is the culmination of the hard work and honest effort on the part of the contestants, and, as Kipling puts it, "the everlasting team-work of every bloomin' soul."

Lucille Reece, Freshman, who took four first places along with the sweater, received 86.42 points toward this symbol of all-round sportsmanship. Kathryn Prime, another Freshman, came second with the score of 85.12. Anne Harwick, Helen Harris and Leota Carruthers, Senior aspirants to the sweater, scored respectively 84.98, 84.15 and 82.19.

According to college standards, an all-round athlete is a girl who has devoted thought and time to achievement in all lines of athletics and has reached a certain amount of perfection. She is a girl who is a good, true sportsman.

Now about the banner. Five qualifications are set for attaining the banner. Each girl who "makes" the basketball varsity is accredited two points. To every one who enters preliminaries one-half point is given. Four points are given in mass athletics to the class making an average of 75 per cent. For each additional per cent one more point is added. (The Juniors made the best record "en masse" with 12 points.) Each college record broken counts five points. Individual places on Field Day lend a satisfying support.

The Senior class is the first class in the history of the college that has held the banner three years. This remarkable record is attributed to the fact that "every Senior worked for it, and every Senior won it."

The points for the banner by class are:

Senior—92.7.
Junior—57.9.
Sophomore—16.4.
Freshman—75.5.

INDIVIDUAL POINTS.

Seniors.

Harwick, 43 1-3.
Harris, 27 5-6.
Carruthers, 6.
Robinson, 4 1-2.
Byrd, 1 8-15.
Summerlin, 1-2.

Juniors.

Dodd, 20 1-5.
Tervin, 10 1-2.
DuBois, 8.
Bullock, 3 1-2.
Laird, 2 1-5.
Schornhurst, 1 1-2.

Sophomores.

Jones, 4 7-10.
McCubbins, 7-10.
Thompson, 1-2.
Paul, 1-2.
Mohr, 1-2.

Freshmen.

Reece, 43 1-2.
Prime, 11.
Vaughn, 11.
Ray, 3 1-2.
Olsen, 1 1-2.
Whittier, 1-2.
Bartoo, 1-2.

Junior Normals.

Allen, 7.
FIELD DAY EVENTS.

Running High Jump.

Dodd, 4 ft. 2 7-11 in.
Jones, 3 ft. 7 11-16 in.
Allen, 3 ft. 7 1-6 in.
Hurl Ball.

SPEAKERS OF NATIONAL FAME TO ADDRESS STUDENT BODY

Miss Rose and Dr. Andrews, outstanding figures in the field of Home Economics, have been invited by the college to visit Tallahassee before they return north. Both Miss Rose and Dr. Andrews will be speakers at the Southern Home Economics Association convention in St. Augustine next week.

Miss Edith Thomas, president of the association, and Dean Atkinson, who will attend the meetings, will lend their influence toward getting the speakers here.

Miss Agnes E. Harris will visit the college for a few days following the Southern Home Economics Association convention in St. Augustine. Those to whom Miss Harris was a friend when she was Dean of Home Economics here will welcome her return.

Prime, 106 ft. 8 1-4 in.
Carruthers, 104 ft. 3 1-2 in.
Schornhurst, 97 ft. 4 in.

100-Yard Dash.

Reece, 12 4-5 sec.
Harris, 13 4-5 sec.
Byrd, Dodd, Laird, Jones, McCubbins, 14 sec.

Shot Put.

Harwick, 30 ft. 1 3-4 in.
DuBois, 26 ft. 10 3-8 in.
Olsen, 26 ft. 1 1-2 in.

Running Broad Jump.

Reece, 14 ft. 4 3-4 in.
Harris, 14 ft. 1 1-4 in.
Dodd, 13 ft. 9 1-4 in.

Standing Broad Jump.

Allen, 7 ft.
Harris, 7 ft.
Reece, 7 ft.

Running Hop, Step and Jump.

Dodd, 29 ft. 7 1-4 in.
Reece, 29 ft. 1-2 in.
Harris, 28 ft. 5 1-4 in.

50-Yard Dash.

Reece, 7 sec.
Dodd, 7 3-5 sec.
Harris, Harwick, Byrd, 11 2-5 sec.

Javelin Throw.

Harwick, 77 ft. 3 1-2 in.
Vaughn, 69 ft.
Reece, 63 ft. 8 1-2 in.

Hurdles.

Reece, 17 4-10 sec.
Dodd, 17 8-10 sec.
Harwick, 18 1-10 sec.

Discus.

Prime, 92 ft.
DuBois, 77 ft. 7 in.
Reece, 69 ft. 4 in.

Baseball Throw.

Tervin, 181 ft. 2 3-4 in.
Harwick, 179 ft. 1 3-4 in.
Reece, 105 ft. 4 1-2 in.

Standing High Jump.

Harwick, 3 ft. 3 3-4 in.
Harris, 3 ft. 2 in.
Laird, 3 ft. 5-8 in.

Walking Race.

Harwick, 24 3-10 sec.
Bullock, 25 6-10 sec.

Basketball Throw.

Harris, 73 ft. 11 1-2 in.
Ray, 73 ft. 7 3-8 in.
Reece, 71 ft. 3-8 in.

In these events Harwick broke college records in shot put, baseball throw and javelin throw; Harris, in basketball throw; Tervin, in baseball throw, and Vaughn, in javelin throw.

Officials.

(Continued on Page Two).

The Florida Flambeau

Published weekly by the Students of
the Florida State College for Women



Editor-in-Chief.....Margaret Mitchell
Assistant Editor.....Teresa Murphy
Exchange Editor.....Dorothy Decker
Business Manager.....Jo Morris
Athletic Editor.....Miriam Olson
Local Editors—Norma Davis, Clara C.
Johnson and Pauline Tervin.
Campus Circulation—
Mary Louise Stewart
City Circulation.....Lucile Reece
Assistant Circulation—
Frances Schwalmeayer

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And Still They Hang

If the students of — hung over the rail to the Atrium, and all of the students of all the years from that year up till 1922, it seems that the poor old rail would be worn smooth and thin. But maybe this rail-hanging pastime is an innovation of later years. Certainly we have seen it become more and more popular during our short stay here. It's not a very creditable pastime to have, however, and probably certain ones "higher up" would be rather relieved to have us give it up. When a party is in full swing in the Atrium it gives you such a queer feeling to glance up and see a horde of eager faces watching your every movement. Of course, it's perfectly natural for anyone passing from one side of Bryan Hall to the other to stop for a moment to see all the bright array downstairs. Surely no one could object to that. But when one by one girls come there with chairs and knitting and any other work that can be done without much attention, prepared to spend the whole evening watching the entertainment downstairs, it isn't quite so permissible. Your time is coming, poor, hungry-faced rail-hangers. And when your time comes you don't want a whole bunch of people gazing down upon you—do you? So until your time does come, let's practice a little of that spirit of fairness which forbids us to fudge on anyone else, even in so small a thing as this matter of hanging over the rail. "Don't hang" is a good motto in more ways than one.

Lest You Forget

Some time soon a drive will be put on here to benefit the fund for rebuilding the library of the University of Louvain in Belgium. Don't forget to contribute your share toward repaying in a very small way our debt to the country which did so much for us during the war.

Miss Carmichael (in chemistry):
"What does A stand for?"
A. B.: "I have it on the tip of my tongue."

Miss C.: "Well, spit it out; it's arsenic."

Camp Contributions for the Past Week

University Boys.....	\$133.00
Mr. Bunkhaup.....	1.00
Mrs. Ebis Marshall.....	1.00
Daytona Candy Sale—(Grace Bunnell, Sara Burwell and Gretchen Smith.....	30.00

125 Broward Celebrates

On the evening of April 3rd, 125 Broward was the scene of a jolly gathering in honor of the birthday of Dorothy Price. Some short notices had been sent out to about twenty friends and shortly after 7:30 the crowd arrived, or rather, part arrived. While they chatted "The Family" was heard approaching. There was paw, maw and the terrible twins from the country; and Aunt Mirandy and her adopted orphan, Jenny Lou, from New York. Jenny was named for Jenny Lind, as Aunt Mirandy carefully explained to the company. "The Family" was joyfully received by the company, who hoped that Mile. X. of Gay Paree, who was present, would not corrupt the morals of the children.

There were sounds of revelry as the birthday cake and accessories were served, and the company dispersed only after all had declared the evening a happy ending for the day.

The cast of characters included the following: Paw, E. Mudge; Maw, G. Paul; Peat, C. Costin; Aunt Mirandy, K. Gene; Repeat, T. Pace; Jenny Lou, E. Hillyer; Mile. X., H. Hill; spectators, Mrs. Golphin, M. Miller, A. Noble, A. Smith, L. Moser, J. E. Williams, D. Burrow, F. Morey, M. Hackney, F. Correll and D. Price.

CAMPUS IMPROVEMENTS CONTINUED

(Continued from page one.)
catch basin to take off all the water from the campus from the Education building to the new dormitory. Another branch of the sewer will run along the east side of the driveway, past the kitchen, to Broward Hall. It will take away all surface water and all water from the roofs that flows that way.

The first steps toward beautifying that part of the campus will be made as soon as the sewer pipes are in place.

Besides the work on the grounds, that on the buildings is being continued. The new dormitory will be under roof in a few weeks. Now that the window frames for the dining room have been received, work on that building will be pushed to completion.

Once More Field Day Has Come and Gone

(Continued from Page One)
Judges—Prof. E. R. Smith, Miss Katherine Montgomery, Dr. F. Stacy. Scorers—Miss Larson, Dr. Bellamy. Starter—Mr. N. A. Brewer. Umpire—Dr. Van Brunt. Clerk of the Course—F. Harris. Official Announcer—Gladys Morris. Marshals—Freshman Commission. These same officials are serving at the State Track Meet of high school girls held yesterday and today.

Exchanges

Colorado College.

Apropos the oft-quoted jingle that—"Of all sad words of tongue or pen, the saddest are these, exams again," comes the Student Commission of Colorado favoring the abolition of examinations for Seniors in their last term, and the petition submitted to the faculty by the Senior class requesting that they be not required to be subject to examination at the end of the spring term. The petition follows:

1. "We believe that in most cases the professors know before the final examinations which students will pass.

Especially do we believe this to be true in the case of Seniors who, as a rule, take most of their work in the last year under their major professor. Four years of acquaintance would naturally give the professor an idea of the grade of work an individual is doing.

2. We believe that four years' steady work deserves a reward in the form of excuse from final examinations, and especially now that examinations are compulsory to all undergraduates, the Seniors can regard excuse as fitting mark of distinction."

3. This paragraph takes up the program for the last week.

A note is appended to the effect that the class is ready to subject itself to examination in those cases where the work is so doubtful that the grade depends entirely on the examination. This is an interesting attempt and is one that Senior classes all over the country will watch with much intensity.—Colorado College Tiger.

University of Cincinnati.

A new state of affairs is soon to prevail in the Woman's Building. At least, circumstantial evidence points that way. And what, or who is at the bottom of it all? Dr. Boswell and her insistence that U. C. girls shall not be underweight.

A short time ago—even so recently as a week or two—one could peer into the depths of a divan in the Woman's League or Y. W. room, and behold with bliss the reposeful attitudes of three co-eds. "Listening in" to the conversation one might hear all the joyful experiences of last night, or "My dear, it's a dream. This lovely alicia blue shade, you know—and tweed."

But now, mark the change.

These same co-eds occupy the divan, but they no longer drape themselves at ease. They know their shoulders are becoming round, and that their left hips are lower than their right. They assume a correct sitting position, nor do they indulge in talk of airy nothings. They open a catalogue that Dr. Boswell has given them, and begin:

"One-half orange, 150 calories; one egg, 300 calories; one dish of cereal, 150 calories; (but I despise cereal); one pork chop, 200 calories." And so they continue through the menu of three daily meals.

This accomplished, the skinny ones add up the list of calories they have or should consume, and bewail the fact that "This only makes 1500 calories, and I must eat 2300 a day." And again they begin.

"Well, I'll eat some chocolate between classes, and how many calories is a banana? I'll eat a banana before I go to bed."

When the bell rings the puny ones rise and depart, only—alas! to give place to more puny ones who resume the tiresome thing. They make a bore of the formerly pleasant atmosphere of the lounging rooms, but girls—bear it for a while—and watch them grow! —University News.

As an attempt to solve the problem that is facing many of the colleges today, that of some students partaking so largely in student activities that their collegiate work suffers in consequence, Carnegie Tech has inaugurated a grading system for all student activities. This system gives a certain number of points to each activity and credits each man with the points that his activity carries. Under this system a man is permitted to amass twenty points in student activities during the year, but no more unless his written application for permission to take part in more lines is approved. Unless his application has been approved, no man is permitted to keep positions which will cause his total for the year to be more than twenty points. This system not only improves the scholastic work of the student by taking away from him some of the positions that would otherwise take time from his work, but it also leads to a more nearly equal distribu-

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tion of participation in these activities. In a large number of cases a few popular leaders in college are given the posts of honor, whereas there are often many others that are just as capable and worthy, but who are possibly not so well known. This point system that serves to spread the honor round more.—Emory Wheel.

Flimsy Flopsy Flips

By Flossy Fussy Fannie.

Tuesday night after last lights flashed the Evens serenaded the upholders of their fame. Because they were Evens they refrained from serenading the odd looking couple who were sitting on the front steps of Bryan (still after last lights). The moonlight was wonderful, so was the girl; at least, that's what he said as we passed.

The Senior with the broad "a" is still in the limelight. When she jumped on Field Day one little girl was overheard saying "Every time she jumps my heart jumps with her."

We are still wondering if the beautiful picture hanging on the door of Reynolds 102 has any significance. Notice as you go by the contented smile on their faces. The question is: Do brooks bring forth such a lovely countenance?

The Girl Across the Hall Asks:
In the spring all young girls diet, Longing for a sylph-like grace. Can it be this gives an insight To our friends-at-Gainesville's taste???

To the Members of the National Student Committee for Limitation of Armament

The National Civic Federation's Committee on American-Russian affairs has read the resolutions presented to President Harding on February 20 by the National Student Committee on Limitation of Armaments, giving the consensus of opinion of students in two hundred thirty-five universities and colleges, and recommending, among other things, participation by this government in the Genoa conference, with certain reservations.

Our committee notes the absence of reference to the situation created by the fact that the Soviet regime of Russia will be represented at this conference—which regime our government has continuously refused to recognize, Secretary Hughes having announced, on March 25, 1921, the following American policy as to official trade negotiations with that regime:

"It is only in the productivity of Russia that there is any hope for the Russian people, and it is idle to expect resumption of trade until the economic bases of production are securely established. Production is conditioned upon safety of life, the recognition by firm guarantees of private property, the sanctity of contract and the rights of free labor.

"If fundamental changes are contemplated, involving due regard for the protection of persons and property, and the establishment of conditions essential to the maintenance of commerce, this government will be glad to have convincing evidence of the consummation of such changes, and until this evidence is supplied, this government is unable to perceive that there is any proper basis for considering trade relations."

May we ask if you agree with the policy of Secretary Hughes, as above stated—which, as you are aware, was also that of his predecessor, Secretary Colby—or do you favor the recognition of the Soviet regime of Russia by this government?

Do you agree that this government shall not participate in the Genoa conference unless it is made perfectly clear that such participation shall in no way involve the recognition of the Soviet regime.

(Signed) CONDE B. PAILEN,
Chairman Committee on American-Russian Affairs.

New Headquarters of the Woman's Party

National Woman's Party,
25 First Street, Northeast,
Washington, D. C.

An event of interest to women generally is the formal dedication of the first national woman's headquarters at Washington. This is announced by the Woman's Party to take place on May 21, 1922.

This headquarters has been recently purchased by the Woman's Party. It is one of the most historic buildings at Washington, popularly called the "Old Capitol." The house faces the Capitol of the United States, and is, therefore, a strategic center for women's activities of all kinds. The dedication of this headquarters next May is to be the occasion of a gathering of women from all parts of the country representing the professions, trades and vocations, each State in the Union and many foreign countries.

It is proposed to make the ceremonies connected with the dedication as impressive and spectacular as those given in the Capitol last year in connection with the suffrage celebration.

In addition to women speakers of note, national political leaders will be present, including President Harding, Senator Curtis and others.

Following the dedication the headquarters will be remodeled. Plans for the new building include an auditorium for women's meetings, club rooms for members of the party and their guests, offices from which the Woman's Party campaign will be directed and in which a woman's legislative reference bureau, a legal research department and an information center will be housed, a restaurant for members and guests, a woman's gallery of art, etc.

This will provide for the first time a well equipped center at Washington which will represent the interests of women in the various fields. The plan comes of a natural outgrowth of the new interest women have in national questions and the new place they will take in government as fully enfranchised citizens.

The dedication ceremonies in Washington will not only mark the opening of these new headquarters for women, but also the formal inauguration of the Woman's Party as a permanent organization.

When the Woman's Party was first organized in 1913 to campaign for national suffrage it was organized as an emergency group with the single purpose of securing a national suffrage amendment. After the suffrage victory the party decided in convention to reorganize as a permanent group working to remove "all forms of the subjection of women." The first step in this campaign, it was decided, should be the removal of the discriminations still existing in the laws against women. These discriminations vary from State to State, but they include discriminations against mothers in the guardianship of their children, against married women in property rights, control of earnings and services, against the right of wives to establish a legal residence, against women in office holding and jury service. The Woman's Party has drafted an equal rights bill, for which it is campaigning in the various States, which would remove such discriminations and secure for women equality with men before the law. One State, Wisconsin, has passed the Woman's Party bill. Other States have passed portions of it.

The Woman's Party extends to college women an invitation to be present at its dedication ceremonies next May and to join with the Woman's Party in its new campaign. Further information will be supplied from our national headquarters at 25 First St., N. E., Washington, D. C.

American Publishers Conference

Some of the arguments for the formation of the American Publishers Conference, and for the agreement of all the branches for working together. (So far, the conference is not yet committed to joint action on anything but second-class postage.)

Unfortunately some of the most necessary publications cannot be shipped in bulk lots and cannot escape the back-breaking postal charges. Among this class of papers are the business and technical papers going to retailers, factories, and professional men; the farm papers, which are raising the standards of agriculture; the religious papers, which promote the spiritual life of the country; the fraternal publications, which bind together groups of men and women for their common good; the educational papers, which carry the light of new knowledge into the humblest homes, and many others of similar kind.

The burden falls heaviest upon the smaller papers of the country. The big papers with a million or more of readers can afford to develop their own systems of transportation. It falls heavily, too, upon the readers who most need the enlightening force of good reading.

In spite of all this, the publishers are most modest and moderate in their appeal. All that is asked is the repeal of the last two increases, those which went into effect in 1920 and 1921, retaining the rates in effect just prior to these increases.

This will not affect the zone system in the least, neither will it affect the present free-in-county privilege enjoyed by the smaller weeklies and dailies.

The rates asked for in the bill now proposed in Congress would still give the government approximately 175 per cent more than the pre-war rates, and would not relieve the publishing industry of one cent of the other federal taxes now paid by other industries.

Here is another very important consideration—the special or super-taxes which the war revenue bill imposed upon some ten other industries have either been taken off or materially reduced. Is it fair that the publishing industry, of all industries, should be singled out as the sole exception and compelled to stagger along under special war taxes to defray war expenses? This seems all the more unfair when it is remembered that the newspapers and periodicals of the country did not go over the top for pay during the war; that they did not profiteer; that they were in no sense a war industry. On the contrary, they volunteered space and services to the value of millions of dollars.

In a word, what the publishers are asking would amount in dollars and cents to a gross reduction in rates of about \$8,000,000 as against total post-office receipts of about \$590,000,000.

Furthermore, the effect of lowering the rates would attract back into the mails enough tonnage to largely compensate for the apparent or bookkeeping loss.

After College—What?

Some students have their plans made for their future occupation or profession when they enter college. Many more decide this important question during the college years or at their close.

Men and women nowadays are seeking more than a means of earning a living. They want also opportunity for service as well as daily contacts that make for growth. Above all, they want to spend their days doing something which constantly supplies new interests. Library work—a new and uncrowned profession—offers all these to the well qualified individual. In addition, it offers the opportunity to capitalize all that one has of personality, culture, information, ambition,

initiative or executive ability.

Now is the time to enter and to participate in a growing movement which is powerful in the "building of citizenship," supplementing all educational, social and recreational work.

Information as to how to become a good librarian may be obtained from the college library, the nearest public library, the state library commission, or by writing directly to the American Library Association, 78 East Washington street, Chicago, Illinois.

SOUTHERN INTERCOLLEGIATE NEWSPAPER CONVENTION

(Continued from page one).

the College Newspaper to College Life." Additional interest is likewise aroused in the journalistic contest.

As yet definite arrangements for the program have not been completed; nevertheless, the most absorbing item that will likely come up before the open discussions will be ways and means of making the association a greater functioning body. Many things have developed since the initial gathering at the University of Richmond that will call for legislation.

The Southern Association of Newspaper Publishers has heartily endorsed the association by agreeing to contribute annually the gold medal for the editorial contest.

Rules for Editorial Contest.

1. Open to every white college and university from Mason and Dixon line to gulf and Mississippi to the coast.
2. Subject is: "Contributions of the College Newspaper to College Life."
3. Gold, silver and bronze medals will be awarded to winners of first, second and third places. Certificates of Honorable Mention will be awarded the winner in each school.
4. Each school must choose a local committee of three to judge the local contest winner, whose editorial they shall send not later than April 10th to Hon. N. B. Forrest, Commander-in-Chief, General Headquarters Sons of Confederate Veterans, Atlanta, Ga.
5. The editorials must not exceed 500 words in length and must be typewritten on one side of plain letter size sheet.
6. An assumed name, that will completely hide identity, must be typewritten on upper right-hand corner of sheets.
7. Typewrite same assumed name on a plain envelope and inclose proper name, address, college, class and position on college paper, if any. (Your local committee should therefore only know the local winner by the assumed name.)
8. The awards will be made at the second annual convention of the Southern Intercollegiate Newspaper Association at Greenville, S. C., April 28 and 29, 1922, and same will be given publicly.

Journalistic Contest.

1. Open to member papers only. Papers lining up as members before April 19th may enter.
2. Two specimens (issues), both of which have been published during the session 1921-22 up until issue that can be sent to Managing Editor The News, or Managing Editor The Piedmont, Greenville, S. C., by April 15th, may be offered. They should be sent by first-class mail.
3. No outside help is permitted in making up paper, but professionals may be consulted in selecting specimens.
4. The judging of this contest shall be made on the science of headline writing, technique or arrangement of paper, construction of stories along journalistic lines, well organized staffs—papers not publishing staff organization have privilege of accompanying specimens with copy of full staff organization—balance, etc.
5. The Association is trying to arrange for a cup for this contest, but in addition large framable certificates will be awarded for first, second and third places.

Campus Notes

Miss Elizabeth Williams and Miss Willaella Murphey, former students of F. S. C., are spending a few days on the campus with their many friends.

Miss Dorothy Boal enjoyed a visit during the week with her mother in Jacksonville.

Miss Wilma Elsworth is spending a few days in Jacksonville.

Miss Edna McCubbins returned Monday from a pleasant week-end spent at her home in Jacksonville.

Miss Lois McQueen is visiting in Madison for a few days.

Miss Marion Rodgers enjoyed the past week at her home in Orlando.

Miss Marjorie Ward is spending a few days at DeFunak Springs.

Misses Alice and Nell Carroll are visiting for a few days on the campus.

The following invitation will be of great interest to the campus:

Dr. and Mrs. W. L. Moor request the honor of your presence at the marriage of their daughter Azalee to

Mr. James Slater Wight on Wednesday, the nineteenth of April at seven o'clock in the evening Trinity Methodist Church Tallahassee, Florida

Among those visiting on the campus this week were: Judge and Mrs. M. H. Dancy, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Moore of Jacksonville, Mrs. Warren and daughter, Mrs. Godwin and Mrs. O'Kelley.

We are so glad to have a letter from Jessie Tinsley, who had to leave school on account of illness, saying that she is much better and expressing her hopes for returning next year. She says: "Mrs. Cawthon, don't forget to save me a room for next year. The folks have not said positively that I may return in September, but I think that they will say 'yes' when the time comes. At any rate, I am planning on beginning anew the first of the term." All of us hope that she will be able to return in September and become a part of our student body again.

Soul Etchings Made by Soule Campbell, Southerner

The following is clipped from an article which should be of interest to all southerners and all those interested in art, by Josephine Lambdin Kay:

"Soule Campbell is a petite and patrician southern woman, who makes history in silver-point etching. She is an interpreter of the contour of souls, while not a familiar line is lost of those who are best loved by the world, for she draws those who have set the air vibrating with some message, out-and-on, to all the world.

"The review of all that Mecca held for a world's need ended, and I reached my goal—the studio of Soule Campbell, who etches souls.

"I entered her door, as under a green bough, after the highway, to hold my breath, for I had seen what I had never observed before—a room full of life, looking out of picture frames—souls poised in pride at being at last understood!

"I forgot to say a word of greeting to the artist—the picture people were greeting me—and she silently understood.

"I can never forget the way the light fell on Joaquin Miller, hanging high above the others, only happy upon the heights, so long left the valleys, saying: 'Come up higher, come!'

"Next him hung Abdul Baha's prophetic head, rising from a mystic flame.

"In rare contrast is Emmy Destinn's imperiously poised head, a bold red dash for background. Rising from an-

other flame is the lurid-sullen soul of Kundry, as superb a thing of art as the world may anywhere see. Just below hangs Mark Twain, who made all the jaded world laugh, yet lets his secret fall—he is really a knight riding out for a joust for truth—under Soule Campbell's soul-searching brush. Clara Clemens Gabrilowitch, his daughter, says of this portrait: 'It is a very poetic and beautiful likeness of my father, and has a quality which all other portraits of him lack.'

"Miss Campbell's portrait of Roosevelt, among the many at the memorial exhibit at Columbia University, was pronounced the most ideal of all, for none may hide from her what they may have half-way hidden from themselves.

"Sarah Bernhardt autographed her portrait at a rarely-gained sitting on her last visit to New York, and it is considered a unique conception of this artist of elusive moods.

"One day we took the perilous voyage to Staten Island, Soule Campbell and I, for a great picture was to be made of Edwin Markham, in his home—his castle, walled in with books, and a courtly welcome, warm within. There were many posings for this portrait, one at the National Arts Club's historic window seat, looking out on Gramercy Park, and it is his choice for frontispiece to his Edition-de-luxe. Then I learned as much of Soule Campbell's magic, as one can, from first pose to last, her catching of changing moods which gives to the world this poise of spirit of Edwin Markham, exquisite poet, yet the prober of problems, and a keen soul-surgeon. He says of Soule Campbell's etchings: 'They stir the heart, as with melodies of the inner spirit.'

"There are many more etchings of Soule Campbell, and they must 'stir the heart' of all who see them, but most of all of Southerners, for she was born in the Black Warrior Valley, is of colonial ancestry, and spent her childhood in Mobile. A Colonial Dame and Daughter of the Confederacy, she studied at New Orleans and at the Pennsylvania Institute of Fine Arts. Her name for both portraits and most exquisite miniatures has no rival. Her refined fire of genius places her in a niche apart, and a spiritual halo hovers there. Miss Campbell laughs at the terms 'frail' and 'spirituelle', which all reviewers have given her; and while I have placed a halo upon her spirit of art, I also know her as very human, graceful, ready of wit, good-comrade of the world's joys, as well as sensitive to its sorrows.

"Miss Campbell's latest exhibits have been at the National Arts Club and at the Plaza hotel ballroom, where her pictures were presented to special advantage under the auspices of the Forum Club."

Odd-Even Baseball Game

The Odd-Even baseball game was the last of Field Day events Monday afternoon. The Evens were victorious, the score being 31 to 15. It was a good game in spite of the fact that everyone was tired and unburned. DuBie and Marie, you must be mentioned for your good work for the Odds, while Ethel Henry, Anne Harwick, E. R. and Sue Paul did exceptionally well for the Evens. Pauline Tervin proved to be a spectacular player, as she succeeded in snatching several balls out of the air.

This game broke the ice for baseball season and everyone is looking forward to the interclass games that are to come.

Lola Carruthers can do a mighty big number of things for such a little girl.

Have you seen the new life-saving suits? Some uniforms!

Speaking of swimming, Gladys Morris' aquatic stunts make Annette Kellerman look sick.

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RHYMING ROW

EVE

Did no one see her beautifully stand,
Holding an apple in her upturned hand?

It was a large, pale, yellow one, I think,
Burned on its sun-side to a dusky pink,
Still faintly green and young, like Eve's own thought,
Deep in the hollows where its stem was caught.
Her brown hand curved in eagerly to hold
Its pale and luminous pink and green and gold.
Her fingers were the petals of a flower
Come to its opening within the hour.
And resting on its stalk of slender wrist
To clasp a drop of iridescent mist.
Her so-long empty hand had found a mate.
In her left hand she held its lovely weight,

Its satisfying shape—and then in both
She pressed and cradled it, being so loath
To lose this perfect thing which she had found,
Colorful, living, fair, and smooth, and round,
To fill and fill her empty, hollowed palm
And bring her restless seeking into calm.
This apple she would keep her very own
In Eden, where she had been so alone.

Even with Adam, who could never meet
Her friendliness, nor comprehend how sweet
Was that dim yearning which she had for him.
Her eyes went from her hands up to the limb

Which had been lightened by the apple's fall.
With her right hand she touched it—Eve was tall—
Holding the apple meanwhile to her breast,
"Being a tree with fruit," she said, "is best."

Then she remembered Adam—he must know
The warmth and rapture of the things that grow!
Adam was different—would he understand?
Trembling, she laid the apple in his hand.
—Louise Townsend Nicholl.

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Deep in the wood at the end of the
path,
There I first saw it and knew
Just what it meant, so I gave it the
name
Of the "House o' My Dreams Come
True."

I had dreamed of a place at the end of
the world
Where the earth and the sky should
meet,
And I found where the clouds had left
some stars
In the flowers that grew at my feet.

I had dreamed of a place where one
could go,
The outside world to flee;
And there I forgot all of life and its
cares
In its hospitality.

I had dreamed of love, and found it
there,
For 'twas there that I found you;
And this is the best of all reasons why
'Tis the "House o' My Dreams Come
True."

—V. J.

Higher Towers

Wielding the tools of being great,
Man strains to build;
And when his hands are stilled,
Do there await
Yet higher towers to try his skill
again?
—A workman with still nobler fellow-
men?
Is this what he shall be, or rotting
ground,
No more a part of color, motion,
sound?

Man's swift mind swings the world
around!

But like the puny flower,
Each in his hour,
Man must be buried in the ground,
And from his own decay
Rise to a new day;
He must be prisoned in the earth
Of grief, and after pain, find birth
Again in glory and in mirth.
Then, truer still, may he be one
With light and sun;

But there are graves where must go,
Slain by remorse, and for a while
Must hide from life, till he shall know
That after pain, in God's own smile
He shall arise, his
Joyous and whole.
So with small griefs that slay,
So with the little deaths of every day.

And so with that old death we fear
and dread.
But why, then, should we fear? The
dead
Who take their place beneath the sod
Are only on their way to God.
—Mary Carolyn Daviss.

Field Day Notes

The eternal triangle—Dr. Steacy,
Dr. Yonge, Miss Larson.

See Lota Carruthers for latest styles
in Field Day millinery.

The sun concentrated on D. Dodd's
nose.

Suite 12 went out on Field Day in
mighty athletic looking bloomers.
What did they go out for? Comfort.

Didja see how everybody scattered
when Nell Carroll threw the discs?

Anna Laird, alias "Snapshot Bill,"
took some rare pictures on Field Day.

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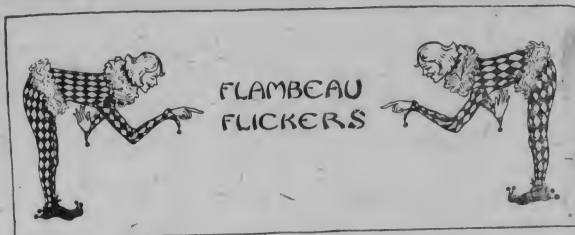
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Biology class was drawing to a close. The lagging, half-asleep students were catching a word now and then.

Mr. Barber: "In what other animal beside the bird is the maudible modified into a beak?"

A brilliant Soph, Emily F. Whittle, aroused herself long enough to answer "A bee."

"I want to buy a Jewish piano."

"What's that?"

"Cash register."

Miss Stephenson (after reading Gray's "Elegy"): "What seems to be the most desirable thing in life?"

Fresh: "Death, I guess."

Mrs. Carmichael: "In case anything should go wrong with the experiment, we would all go sky high. Now come up a little closer, so that you may follow me."

Teacher: "What was Washington's Farewell Address?"

Pupil: "Heaven, I guess."

A Dublin doctor sent the following statement to a bereaved widow: "\$25 for curling your husband till he died."

Miss Larson (explaining math problem): "Just watch the board closely and I'll run through it."

Bookkeepers and washerwomen always know where to draw the line.

We Wonder.

Mr. Pie: "Is there anyone who is not here because he is absent?"

Anne: "Who made the ink well?"

Lois: "I didn't know it had been sick."

"Dear me," said the missionary as the cannibals sold him for 50c lb.

Literary Tangles.

While Robert Burns is Elizabeth Barrett Browning?

If the cost of "The Crisis" is "Five Thousand a Year," what is "The Winning of Barbara Worth"?

Did "Alice in Wonderland" on "Treasure Island"?

Must all authors keep still while William Dean Howells?

Are the outbursts of Everett True? Is the "Sky Pilot" the "Flying Dutchman"?

Why did the Scottish Chiefs "Rob Roy"?

When did Julius Caesar?

Why was "Dorothy Vernon of Haddon Hall" "Not Like Other Girls"?

Flambeau Ad: "Apples, oranges, imported nuts, fruit cakes. Shop now and avoid the rush. Remember the early bird gets the worm."

Customer: "What is the name of this bicycle?"

Agent: "That is the Belvedere."

Customer (after stony stare): "Can you recommend the Belva?"

Senior: "You've got your shoes on the wrong feet."

Freshie: "Well, they're the only feet I've got."

Miriam: "How do you know he was following you?"

Bit: "Because he kept looking around to see if I was coming."

"Is Mike O'Clancy here?" asked the visitor at the quarry, just after the explosion.

"No, sor," replied the workman; "he's gone."

"For good?"

"Well, sor, I could na say, but he wint in that direction."

Fresh (writing a theme): "What do you call a man that runs an auto?"

Senior: "That depends on how close he comes to me."

"Don't open all the windows in the room. The atmosphere might disagree with Miss Richards."

H. E. Stude: "Disagree? It wouldn't dare!"

Beggar: "Will you please give me a dime, sir? I'm deaf and dumb."

Gentleman: "Deaf and dumb?"

Beggar: "I mean I'm blind, sir. It's me twin brother that's deaf and dumb, sir. We look so much alike I sometimes get mixed up myself."

First Teacher: "Have you got Henry the V?"

Second Teacher: "No; I have Ethel Henry the third period in the morning."

First Stude: "How do these love triangles usually end?"

Second Stude: "Most of them turn into wreck tangles."

Mr. Smith (in physics, after explaining the steam engine): "Ella W., name a part of the steam engine."

E. W. (waking up): "A—er—fuel."

News Item: "Young girl falls five stories, unhurt."

Must have had on her light fall suit.

How Can I Be Popular?

Laugh at every man's jokes, tell none of your own, believe all fish stories, don't snore, pay cash—and you'll be fairly popular.

First Soph: "My! You surely do knit slowly."

Second Soph: "Yes, I know it. You see, I have just learned the fast way."

A. Giles (watching William Dodd refereeing some boys who were running): "His disposition is just like his father's. He just said 'You started wrong. Do it over again.'"

Dr. Young: "Beatrice, why didn't you ask for permission to walk?"

Beatrice: "Well, I didn't know I had to have permission. You see, I have been walking for about nineteen years."

Freshman: "What is a hypocrite?"

Sophomore: "A hypocrite is a real athlete who has flunked, and yet goes out to Field Day wearing a grin."

Clark Students Fight for Academic Freedom

At Clark University in Worcester, Mass., there has been a revolt of the student body which suggests the wrathful days of 1776.

The whole affair was started by Dr. W. W. Atwood, president of Clark, who dismissed a meeting of the students to hear Dr. Scott Nearing talk upon "The Control of Public Opinion." There has been a great deal of talk

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and some resentment against Dr. Atwood's behavior in the matter. On the 16th the graduate students passed a resolution expressing disapproval of President Atwood's action. Several members of the faculty have made common cause with the students in their stand for intellectual liberty. The issue is still undecided. The students concede President Atwood the proprietary right over the premises which entitles him to bar speakers to whom he objects. But they do not concede to him the right to dictate whom they shall hear in outside lecture halls.

The Florida Flambeau

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Tallahassee, Florida, Saturday, April 22, 1922

No. 25

NEW APPOINTMENTS TO THE FACULTY

Dr. William H. Rogers, of the University of Virginia, will be added to the English department as associate professor, and Mr. Herman Kurz will strengthen the department of bacteriology and botany as assistant professor of botany.

Several other positions will be appointed later by the board. Dr. Rogers and Mr. Kurz are yet strangers to the student body.

Dr. Rogers, the new addition to the English department, is teaching now in the University of Virginia, whence he procured his doctor's degree. He is reputed to have a wide and successful experience as teacher of his subject.

Mr. Kurz has had considerable experience as a botanist and as a teacher of botany. He will receive his doctor's degree this summer from the University of Chicago.

Another appointment by the board made Mrs. R. E. Sloan assistant dean of the College Home.

Information and Regulations Concerning Guests and Callers for the Florida State College for Women

All arrangements for visitors in the residence halls and all dining hall guests must be made in advance in Bryan Hall office. The College Home is not a public rooming house.

Only mothers and former students are permitted to stay in the residence halls, and such visits must be made at week-ends, Friday to Monday, and must be arranged for in Bryan Hall office.

If for any good reason a longer visit is desired, arrangements for this must be made in Bryan Hall office. No visit longer than a week is permitted.

Arrangements must be made in Bryan Hall office for other guests than mothers and former students, only on special occasions as Mommentum, Track Meet, Field Day, etc.

Children visitors are not arranged for in the residence halls. Please do not make this request.

Visitors in the residence halls are expected to comply with regulations as to lights and quiet, and if out after hours, courtesy demands that Bryan Hall office be informed beforehand.

A resident student is not expected to share her bed with a guest or another resident.

Mothers may make week-end visits of three days each as college guests once each semester, and alumnae may make week-end visits of three days, as college guests, once a year; all other times will be charged for at a rate of \$1.50 per day.

Rooms near the campus may be secured for visitors wanting to stay longer than three days.

Students who have mothers visiting them are under college regulations during such visits.

Guests staying in residence halls will be charged full rate after three days, whether they take their meals in the dining hall or not.

An Exacting Fit.

"Brown is marrying again, I hear."
"So they say; and from all accounts his second wife will make rather a lively stepmother for the children!"
"O, a sort of watch-your-step-mother, I suppose!"—Way-side Tales.

RESOLUTIONS OF SYMPATHY

Sympathy and appreciation of the late Miss Emma E. Boyd were expressed in the following resolutions of the State Board of Control at its latest meeting:

"Whereas, The Florida State College for Women has experienced a tragic loss in the death of Miss Emma E. Boyd, teacher of voice in the School of Music, and since we stand in profound regret for one who was so closely connected with the interests of the institution, therefore be it

"Resolved, That we express our deep appreciation of her fine professional efficiency, of her unusual gifts as a teacher, and of her untiring efforts to advance the interests of the college.

"Resolved, That we recognize her ability to adapt herself to the needs and aspirations of her students, and to fulfill so largely her obligations to them and to all the relations of her life in our State.

"Resolved, That this expression of our regret and appreciation be recorded in our minutes, a copy sent to the family of Miss Boyd, and to the President of the Florida State College for Women, and a copy given to the press of the State."

Attractive Public School Program Given Last Monday

The Public School Music Department, under the supervision of Mrs. Olive A. Slingluff, gave a program in the auditorium last Monday evening, illustrating the practice teaching which the graduates of this year have been doing in the Demonstration School. The main part of the program consisted of an operetta called "Sunbonnets and Overalls," presented by the first four-grades. The little folks made a cunning picture in their long aprons, sunbonnets, overalls and straw hats. They entered into the spirit of their various parts, and, what was best of all, showed in their ensemble singing the training they are having in the early grades.

The more advanced classes appeared in choruses, including the English folk song, "O No, John," given in action. Pinault's "When Life Is Brightest" deserves special mention for tone and accuracy.

The graduates who conducted were the Misses Annie Ruth Cooper, Edythe Dann, Ruth E. Day, Gladys Lee Keen, Evelyn McMullen, Cevie M. Roberts and Margaret Smith. Miss Jeanette Frost, one of the second-year public school music students, was the able accompanist of the evening.

The Cabinet Examinations

Since the installation of the new cabinets two weeks ago, Miss White has been conducting study classes for them each night. These studies were on the work and organization of the Y. W. C. A. and were to prepare the cabinet members for their work during the coming year. Last Wednesday night these girls took the examination as prepared by the National Board. This is the last of "preliminaries" for the cabinets, and plans and work for the new year are now well advanced.

Typewriter Students Aided by "Flashboard" Machine

Typewriter students have been greatly aided by the introduction of a flash writing machine which furnishes an easy method of visualizing letters and words on a keyboard. The apparatus has a "blind" keyboard with the standard number of blank keys on it, and in place of the usual set of type has what is called a "flashboard."

Second Annual Meeting of the Classical Association

The second annual meeting of the Southern Section of the Classical Association of the Middle West and South will take place April 27, 28 and 29, in Atlanta, Ga. Dr. J. B. Game, professor of Latin at Florida State College, will attend the meeting of the association, and he is to talk upon "An Enlarged Program of Reading." The meeting promises to be a very interesting one.

The program follows:

Thursday, April 27

7:00 P. M.—Meeting of the Council, Piedmont Hotel.

8:00 P. M.—First session, convention room of the Piedmont hotel.

Address of Welcome—Dean Theodore H. Jack, Emory University, Georgia.

Classic Fingerprints on Modern Civilization—A. J. Aven, Mississippi College.

De Tocqueville's Study of Classics in a Democracy—W. A. Montgomery, William and Mary College, Virginia.

Virginia Georgics—H. C. Lipscomb, Randolph-Macon Woman's College, Virginia.

Wells on Roman History—G. A. Harner, University of North Carolina.

Brief business meeting.

Friday, April 28

9:00 A. M.—Second session, Emory University.

Walter Map: The Life and Personality of a Twelfth Century Classicist—James Hinton, Emory University, Georgia.

A Discussion of the Vergilian Simile in Aeneid I, 498-505—A. J. Bondurant, University of Mississippi.

De Vita Juvenalis—H. M. Poteat, Wake Forest College, North Carolina.

Stock Themes in the Entrance Speeches of Roman Comedy—Helen H. Law, Meredith College, North Carolina.

The Purpose of the Prometheus Bound of Aeschylus—H. M. Houston, Martha Washington College, Virginia.

Res Metrica—Obiter Dicta—C. R. Harding, Davidson College, North Carolina.

12:30 P. M.—The Association will be entertained at luncheon by Emory University.

2:00 P. M.—Third session, Emory University, Georgia.

Some Phases of the Greek Spirit in Later Literature—A. W. McWhorter, Hampden-Sydney College, Virginia.

Roman Historians: Their Use of

EXPRESSION RECITAL ENJOYED BY ALL

Who is it that does not enjoy and appreciate true art? Those who attended the first of a series of certificate recitals Tuesday evening in the auditorium, in which Miss Helen Virginia Bass, Miss Lena Story and Miss Margaret Boyle were featured, could not possibly fail to recognize the program as anything but true art.

The three young women who did such splendid work in interpretation will receive certificates in May from the School of Expression. Their characterizations portrayed finesse. Their entire program was one of utmost skill and finish.

The program, outlined below, was interspersed with musical numbers.

"Rosaland".....James M. Barrie

Miss Story

"The Finger of God".....Percival Wilde

Miss Bass

"The Maker of Dreams"

Olliphant Downs

Miss Boyle

Miss Edna Hillyer, violin pupil of Miss Isidor, showed rapid development in her study the last year by her playing of "Adoration" (Borowski) and "Gavotte" (Gosse). She played with good tone and feeling.

Miss Ruth Carrell, who has been studying with Miss Comforter for the last three years, played brilliantly the "Rondo Capriccioso" by Mendelssohn. She also interpreted the introduction with good understanding.

Udders for the evening were: Miss Elmo Bullock, Miss Ida Carmack, Miss Leta Carruthers, Miss Caroline Tripp, Miss Louise Paul, Miss Ada Louise Simpson and Miss Mary Filler.

Factory and College Girls Meet

Did you ever think of the relationship existing between the girls of the factories and our own college girls? What interests they have in common, and how much they might mean to one another? Just stop and consider it for a moment.

Factory girls labor under conditions similar in many respects to our own. They are subject to established hours and schedules. They come and go at a fixed time. They need recreation and entertainment to prevent them from becoming human machines.

Don't you suppose there is much that the factory girl can tell the college girl and much that the college girl can in turn tell her sister, the factory girl? They think so, and want to know each other better in order that they may both teach and be taught. For this purpose the National Student Group of the Y. W. C. A. is meeting with the National Industrial Group at the National convention now being held in Hot Springs, April 20th to 27th.

This meeting has been eagerly looked forward to by the college girl, for she realizes that the factory worker has had what she, though college-bred, has probably not yet arrived at—practical experience. The college girl is given the chance to prove the meaning of her education, its value and advantages, and the practical use she will be able to make of it in life. On the other hand, she will learn much from her sister of the factory—her experience and views on life, her living conditions and tempta-

(Continued on page three)

(Continued on Page Three)

The Florida Flambeau

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Now, Tell Us Your Side!

"Bum attendance—bum attendance!" Don't you imagine that's what Dr. Conrad wants to fairly shout down at us? What's wrong with us, anyway? Is there something in the human make-up of college girls that makes them abhor going to meetings? But we really shouldn't feel that way about chapel, because it is something that is absolutely necessary for our college life. Indeed, our daily meeting together is the nucleus of our life here, the link that keeps us in closest touch with each other and with our "governing body."

Did you see the funny paper on the bulletin board 'tother day? It was a timely "word to the wise"—but, was it sufficient? Seems to us that not a single one of the actors in the funny paper have changed their positions one particle—you still see the lazy slouch, the down-bent head (denoting intense interest in the announcements being read, of course), the buzz-buzz and giggle-giggle, the busy hand with the needle—all of the indoor sports that the supposedly learned students of F. S. C. indulge in.

We haven't said anything about the reverence and respect which we should show to God. Devotional services, whether in church or in our own school chapel, should be observed with equal reverence. One of the biggest criticisms of college today is that they are leading people away from God. Are we going to let this be said of our college? If it were judged by our Y. W. C. A. services, the answer would be "No." If it were judged by our contributions to the worth-while causes which are presented to the student body, the answer would be "No" again. Then let's make it just as emphatically "No" when it is judged by behavior during the devotional exercises of chapel, and change our way of attending chapel, not because Dr. Conrad says we ought to, not because the bulletin board kindly suggests it, not because ya editor prints it, but because that something in us which generally guides us along the right way, bids us do it.

To Make—or To Mar?

"There's a long, long trail a-winding"—not through "the land o' my dreams" in this case, but straight across our campus, that which should be our beautiful grass-green lawn. We kinda felt, when first we saw just a little baby trail starting through, that some day we'd have to be writing one of those tiresome editorials on it. Now the day has come when a full-grown highway fairly screams to us

"A remedy! A remedy!" 'Course this probably won't even make a dent in the adamant habit of most of us; but we felt that we should make one attempt before iron railings rise across that path, or we are confronted by neat little signs, "Please do not walk on the grass." Did you know that in one of the largest western colleges it is a student government offense to walk on the grass? If you see a girl cutting across one of the grass plots, down goes her name, and she is reported to S. G. Do we want that here? On another college campus there are "No trespassing" signs everywhere. Do we want that? It's up to you; it's your privilege to decide such things, whether consciously or unconsciously. Go to it!

Not By the Editor—So Read It!

I (as this is supposed to be an editorial, I guess "we" would be better)—well, to begin again, we had almost given up all hope of ever finding anything to write about, when we chanced to see a certain Senior and decided to put the question to her. She hesitated not a moment; her mind, at least, was made up. "Senior deference," she boomed, and we being of a perverse nature naturally decided not to write on this subject. However, speaking of Seniors, I would like to say a few things in regard to a certain custom of theirs. Every Wednesday and Friday these same Seniors, wearing their caps and gowns, march into chapel to the tune of our very beautiful "Cap and Gown" song. "Oh, but everybody knows that," you say. We agree; everybody does know it; but here's one for you: Does everybody know that the Seniors, these very same ones, march out of chapel to that very same piece of music on those very same days? Well, they do. But as they go down one aisle, everybody else goes down the other aisle emulating "The Charge of the Light Brigade" or 'something, and a great deal of the stateliness and dignity of the Seniors' exit is lost.

We know it's a very unreasonable and prejudiced thing to ask, but don't you think it would look and sound lots better if the rest of us waited until the Seniors got out before we made our mad rush for home and food?

Exchanges

The Southern Methodist Universities are sponsoring a poetry contest which is open to all bona fide students of any college in the country. This contest is one which will undoubtedly prove of widespread interest.

Only undergraduates are eligible to compete in this contest. There are to be no restrictions on the kind or length of poems offered for consideration, but no poem which has been published in any other publication except the college publications will be considered. The poems must be submitted to Dr. J. M. Steadman, Jr., Professor of English at Emory University, not later than May 10th.

This contest has been put on by the Southern Methodist Universities in order to create a friendly spirit of rivalry between the poets of the various colleges in the country, to reward the winners with publicity among the different colleges and likewise to reward them with a few gold shekels, and to help in the betterment of the poetry of the college undergraduate and to bring it to a higher standard of merit than it has ever before attained.

It is hoped that all students who have written poems or who can write will enter this contest wholeheartedly with a desire to win for their Alma Mater and themselves. There will be a reward of a hundred dollars to the person winning first prize. This alone should prove quite an incentive to work. With this as a constant re-

minder and with an earnest desire for better collegiate poetry in mind, it is hoped that every student will bend his every effort toward making this contest one of national, college and poetical benefit.—Emory Wheel.

State College of Washington.
 "Betty to bat—Pauline pitches!" shrieks the captain of the Giants.

"You for a homerun, Ruth!" screams a muddled figure from the sidelines.
 "Back to your cage!" mocks a gleeful fan and rubs her hands together in anticipation of a snappy game.

"Knockout!" comes a screech from the top of the piano as Betty fans the air for a strike. Four enthusiasts are sitting there betting on the playing ability of the teams and incidentally remarking:

"Pitches good, but look at that hair—needs a hair net."

"Skinny can't catch—not balls, anyway. Did she tell you about her date for the Prom?"

"Wow! Look at that girl run. There, she's on third. Yeah—her brother's a Phi Delt."

So it is at the spring practices of the girls' baseball teams—practices that come at the cruel hour of 6:45 p. m.—not a m.—that would be too much, since one's beauty sleep is an essential matter these days. Would-be Babe Ruths scorn the group around the piano after dinner, even ignore the newest jazz and the latest after-dinner steps. They scramble into bloomers and race to the gym to pop flies and catch for an embryo twirler. Baseball—with its homeruns and its knock-outs—is uppermost in feminine minds these days.—Evergreen.

Whitman College.

A maize stripe will be put on all "W" sweaters for every year an athlete had won a Whitman letter in a single sport. Captains will receive stars for every captaincy. This action was taken at a meeting of the "W" Club. It is now possible for an athlete to earn four service stripes. Formerly only the sweater was given for the first year and a service stripe for each succeeding year.—Daily Palo Alto.

Stanford University.

For the first time in the history of Stanford year-books, a completely leather-bound Quad will appear on the campus when the 1923 annual is completed this year. This binding to be used on the 1923 Quad marks the highest grade of uniform binding ever reached by a Stanford publication. Former Quads have had cloth, fabricoid and imitation leather as the standard binding.

This year's annual will be one of the few year-books in the country bound in leather. The leather is the most expensive and of the highest grade that can be used in bookbinding, being known as No. 1 cowhide. Numerous economies have made possible the use of this type of cover without a corresponding raise in price.—Daily Palo Alto.

The C. R. B. Educational Foundation announces that it will award not more than eight graduate fellowships in Belgian universities for the academic year 1922-23 on May 15. Graduates of Stanford are eligible for these scholarships and several have already received them.

To be eligible a candidate must be an American citizen, have a thorough reading and speaking knowledge of French and be a graduate of an American college before September, 1922. He must also have definite plans for his proposed studies. The scholarships are open to men and women on equal terms. Preference is given to those intending to teach or to take up research work.

The stipend is 12,000 francs for the year plus tuition fees and first-class transportation to the Belgian university chosen, and return.

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These fellowships were established to commemorate the work for the Commission for Relief in Belgium during the great war and to promote closer relations and the exchange of intellectual ideas between Belgium and America.—Daily Palo Alto.

Flimsy Flopsy Flips

By Fussy Fanny.

Ah! Smithie, sweet Smithie, do all the sweetpeas grow around your "Gates"?

Did you see all those "swell" dresses Easter? Did you see all the "swell bunnies" and "swell boys" and didn't we have "divine" cats?

After all, Miss Lillie Bruner was "well" represented at Sofa Nucom! It pays to advertise.

You think you know me, but you don't!!!

One poor youth had his "Hart" badly broken in Tallahassee and his arm badly bruised on the way back to his home in Gainesville. "Love" is a hard battle, my boy.

A certain sophomore is very attentive to one of the faculty lately. We would "mention" the names, but they were not mentioned to us.

The old girls on the campus are looking forward with much pleasure to the arrival of the Canning and Poultry Club girls next Monday. There are eighty of them—more than have ever come before—and we hope that every college girl will do her best to entertain them and help make their trip to Tallahassee a memorable event.

To Wire Apartment Houses for Radiotelephone

As an indication of the growing popularity of the radiotelephone, a real estate firm of New York announces that it will wire several apartment houses for this service. The builders say that it will be better for them to erect one aerial for the use of all tenants than to have the tenants erect individual aeriels. A building contractor of Philadelphia also announces that buildings being erected by him are to be wired for radiotelephone service as part of the regular equipment.

SECOND ANNUAL MEETING OF CLASSICAL ASSOCIATION

(Continued from Page One)

Sources—C. E. Boyd, Emory University, Georgia.

The Underworld of Vergil—E. L. Green, University of South Carolina.

An Analysis of Failures in Latin—May Franklin, Concordia School, Jacksonville, Florida.

Modern Tendencies in the Teaching of Latin—M. E. Hutchinson, Emory and Henry College, Virginia.

An Enlarged Program of Reading—J. B. Game, State College for Women, Florida.

Saturday, April 29.

9:00 A. M.—Fourth session, Oglethorpe University, Georgia.

Suggestions for the High School Latin Curriculum—P. C. Stringfield, Mars Hill College, North Carolina.

Is the Teaching of Latin in the High School Functioning Efficiently?—J. L. Roberts, High School, Jackson, Miss.

Open Forum for Discussion of High School Problems—Conducted by J. B. Game, State College for Women, Florida.

Business meeting.

12:30 P. M.—The Association will be entertained at luncheon by Oglethorpe University.

Officers of the Southern Section. President—George Howe, University of North Carolina.

Vice-President—Minnie Gee, Converse College.

Secretary-Treasurer—E. L. Green, University of South Carolina.

Members of the Council.

Virginia—A. W. McWhorter, Hampden-Sydney College.

North Carolina—H. M. Potent, Wake Forest College.

South Carolina—Bothwell Graham, Jr., Presbyterian College.

Georgia—W. D. Hooper, University of Georgia.

Florida—J. B. Game, State College for Women.

Alabama—George Currie, Birmingham-Southern College.

Mississippi—D. M. Key, Millsaps College.

Tennessee—R. B. Steele, Vanderbilt University.

Louisiana—E. L. Scott, University of Louisiana.

Local Committee on Arrangements. E. K. Turner, Emory University, chairman.

G. F. Nicolassen, Oglethorpe University.

Lillia Smith, Agnes Scott College.

W. D. Hooper, University of Georgia; Louise Printup, Girls' High School, P. H. Epps, Boys' High School.

General Information.

Headquarters: Piedmont hotel.

Hotels.

Reservations should be made well in advance, since hotel space is apt to be in great demand on account of the Grand Opera.

Piedmont—Peachtree, Luckie and Forsyth streets. Single room, without bath, \$2.00 up; with bath, \$3.00 up; double room, without bath, \$3.00 up; with bath, \$4.50 up.

Georgian Terrace—Peachtree street and Ponce de Leon avenue. Single room, without bath, \$3.00 up; with bath, \$5.00 up; double room, without bath, \$5.00 up; with bath, \$6.00 up.

Winecoff—Peachtree and Ellis Sts. Single room, with bath, \$2.50 up; double room, without bath, \$3.50 up.

Ansley—Forsyth and James streets. Single room, with bath, \$2.00 up; double room, with bath, \$3.00 up.

Aragon—Peachtree and Ellis streets. Single room, without bath, \$1.50 up; with bath, \$2.00 up; double room, without bath, \$3.00 up; with bath, \$3.00 up.

Cecil—Luckie and Cone streets. Single room, with bath, \$2.00 up; double room, with bath, \$3.00 up.

Imperial—Peachtree and Ivy streets. Single room, without bath, \$2.00 up; with bath, \$2.50 up.

Kimball—Decatur, Peachtree and Wall streets. Single room, without bath, \$2.00 up; with bath, \$2.50 up.

Terminal—Opposite Terminal Station. Single room, without bath, \$1.50 up; with bath, \$2.00 up.

Railroads.

Reduced rates, one and one-half fare for round trip, will be offered on account of Opera week. Application should be made to agents for detailed information as to territory covered by these rates.

Classical Club Picnic

The annual Classical Club Lanark picnic will take place Monday, May 8. Those going will have a special car, which will leave rather early in the morning and get them back here that night. The usual "grand and glorious time" is expected, and members of the club and their friends are looking forward to this date.

For Classical Club members the price will be \$1.25; for those not members, it will be \$1.35. Those who went last year know what a good time everybody had, so for further information, ask them.

Artificial Plastic Wood Just Like Real Timber

An artificial wood that is so like the real thing that it can be worked with carpenters' tools and finished with a file or sandpaper, is now being produced by an English manufacturing company. The material is known as plastic wood, and at first it has the consistency of a thick paste and can therefore be molded into any shape. It can then be hardened by exposure to the air, and becomes a tough, solid, waterproof substance. It is expected to be of special use for making patterns for castings.

FACTORY AND COLLEGE GIRLS MEET

(Continued from Page One)

tions, her aspirations and plans for the future.

At the South Atlantic Conference held at Blue Ridge last year the main problem for study during the year was fixed as that of providing the means of a closer bond between the factory and college girl. By means of the present conference let us hope that this bond may be successfully established and may develop into a close tie of friendly relationship.

Betha Banks, of Piqua, Ohio, is at the head of the executive committee of the Industrial Association. A Wellesley girl, Olive Gordon, comes in behalf of the Student Association.

The Easter Service

Last Sunday evening at 7 o'clock, in front of Bryan Hall, the Y. W. C. A. held Easter services. The program was very simple, very beautiful and very impressive. There can be no doubt that all who attended received "new dresses" for their souls, as was promised by the Y. W. C. A. Every Easter service means much to us, but surely none could surpass this one by our own Y. W. C. A.

Margaret Stanford read that wonderful theme of Tolstol's "Where Love Is, There God Is." There was special Easter music. Edna Greer and Eleanor Osborne sang "At Even When the Sun Was Set."

Radio Garter Latest Fad for Wireless Fans

Feminine wireless fans will be interested in the introduction of a tiny radio set, shown in the May Popular Mechanics Magazine, which is made in the shape of, and is worn as, a garter. Wire is coiled around a piece of card-board, which is covered with silk, and attached to this are two ordinary eye-glass snap chains, one fastened to the foot and furnishing the ground, while the other is affixed to a coil of wire in the hat and forms the aerial. A small bottle containing the necessary crystal, or rectifier, and a receiver complete the apparatus, which has undergone tests and proved practical.

House Party at Lake Bradford

The members of Gamma Chapter of Chi Omega spent the past week-end at Lake Bradford, and judging from sunburn and freckles had a good time. The party left by truck line Saturday afternoon, fought mosquitoes for two nights and returned Monday.

A very sad accident happened Sunday, as you can see by the conversation.

"I can hardly wait for supper. We have seven whole pounds of steak." "Where have you been? Asleep?" The noble pig ate the last bone two hours ago.

Happily, a handsome gentleman came to the rescue and chased chickens to the wreck of his perfect part. (Quite like a knight of old?)

The girls on the trip considered themselves second only to Columbus as discoverers. The natives would be astonished at the number of lakes in Lake Bradford.

The whole chapter also brushed up in bridge and swimming for the summer, and practiced cooking for well, when they had need of it.

Sunday night a mysterious quartet serenaded from the lake. Music is especially thrilling by moonlight on the water.

The guests were Miss Elizabeth Williams and Willella Murphy. Mrs. Turnbull chaperoned.

The latest fad is love messages in the "Register Book." Samples are on display in Reynolds by the letters "g" and "l."

New Books for the Library

New books catalogued and added to the college library shelves are:

Kleiser, Grenville—"American Wit and Humor."

Kendall, Calvin Noyes—"History in the Elementary School."

McCabe, Joseph—"The A B C of Evolution."

Spargo, John—"The Bitter Cry of Children."

Shepherd, William R.—"Latin America."

Chesterton, Gilbert Keith—"What's Wrong With the World?"

Some Imagist poets—"An Annual Anthology."

Hewlett, Maurice Henry—"Richard Yea-and-Nay."

Anderson, Robert E.—"Extinct Civilizations of the East."

Forbush, William B.—"Play."

Cobb, I. S.—"Escape of Mr. Trimm."

Stiles, Percy G.—"An Adequate Diet."

Martin, George—"March On."

Melville, Herman—"White Jacket."

Gordon, C. W.—"To Him That Hath."

Mason, Daniel G.—"Appreciation of Music."

Scott, E. F.—"New Testament Today."

Wells, H. G.—"Salvaging of Civilization."

Bureau of Municipal Research of Philadelphia—"The Workingman's Standard of Living."

Lawrence, D. H.—"Sons and Lovers."

Cutler, Benjamin—"Harmonic Analyses."

Evans, George W.—"The Teaching of High School Mathematics."

Woolman, Mrs. Mary—"The Making of a Trade School."

Dewey, John—"Reconstruction in Philosophy."

Van Dyke, John C.—"Painting."

Venable, Mary—"The Interpretation of Piano Music."

Stevenson, John A.—"Project Method in Teaching."

Nevyn, Gordon B.—"A Primer of Organ Registration."

Small, John Kunkel—"Ferns of Tropical Florida."

Small, John K.—"Ferns of Royal Palm Hammock."

Bonser, Frederick G.—"The Elementary School Curriculum."

Small, John K.—"Flora of Miami."

Allen, Mrs. Mary—"What a Young Woman Ought to Know."

Partridge, George E.—"Child Study."

Yeats, William B.—"Selected Poems."

Galsworthy, John—"Inn of Tranquility."

Davis, R. H.—"Stories for Boys."

Acton, John Emerich Edward Dalberg, first baron—"Lord Acton and His Circle."

Leonard, S. A.—"English Composition as a Social Problem."

Babson, R. W.—"Religion and Business."

Gulbert, Yvette—"Singing and Voice Culture."

Brown, J. F.—"American High School."

Cannan, Gilbert—"Three Sons and a Mother."

Gaston, H. E.—"The Nonpartisan League."

Chapin, F. S.—"Social Surveys."

Commons, John R.—"Industrial Government."

Jennings, Watson, Meyer, Thomas—"Suggestions of Modern Science Concerning Education."

The Reason Why.

On the outskirts of a prairie town in the Middle West is prominently displayed the usual commonplace warning to motorists: "Don't drive faster than fifteen miles an hour through this town." But this particular warning is by no means commonplace, for some knight errant of the road, who has presumably acquired the knowledge through sad experience, has smeared in large letters of axle grease underneath the original lettering: "Or you'll break your springs!"

Campus Notes

Miss Emily Burton spent the week-end in Madison.

Miss Rhoda Fraleigh has been visiting in Madison.

Miss Trudie Fowler spent the week-end in Lloyd.

Miss Evelyn Gates visited in Miami for a few days.

Miss Essie Inman enjoyed the week-end at Greensborough.

Miss Minnie Johnson has been visiting in Newberry.

Miss Audrey Johnson is spending the week-end in Homerville.

Miss Mary Lane has been visiting in Arlington, Ga.

Mr. and Mrs. Dann have taken an apartment in Tallahassee and will be here until the close of school.

Mrs. Story has been visiting her daughter, Lena, during the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Halle and daughter spent a few days here last week.

Mrs. Blake enjoyed a visit with her daughter, Margaret, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn spent the week-end with their daughter, Gussie.

Misses Frances Morey and Rosalee Millino nvisited in Madison for a few days.

Misses Miriam McBrayer and Gladys Osborne have been visiting in Quincy.

Miss Ruth Nolder and Miss Louise Roberts are enjoying a visit in Gainesville.

Miss Elizabeth Robinson and Miss Anne Bruce left Tuesday for New Orleans, where they will attend the Student Government convention.

Miss Marie Behrens visited in Arlington this week.

Misses Allyne Bonaker, Daisy Monroe, Janie Gregory, Ruth Gilbert, Nell Gregory, Mae and Pearl Gregory, Beth Hammergren and Florence Lipscomb spent the week-end in Quincy.

Miss Lillian Barwick enjoyed a few days in Barwick, Ga.

Miss Eula Lee Bryant spent the week-end in Gainesville.

Miss Helen Beech enjoyed a few days in Grand Island, Fla.

Miss Maud Collins is visiting in Geneva, Ala.

Miss Verna Ray has been spending the week-end in Pensacola.

Miss Bertha Dickson is visiting in Marianna.

Miss Lillian Seymour and Miss Joyce Alexander spent the week-end in Thomasville.

Miss Crone is visiting her sister, Clara, for a few days.

The following young ladies spent a delightful week-end in Jacksonville: Misses Eleanor Arden, Doris Newman, Marjory Dempsey, Teresa Murphy, Cornelia McMurray, Bertha Snyder and others.

Miss Julia Zachary is enjoying a visit at her home in Sanford.

We wish to extend our deepest sympathy to Beatrice Peiser in her bereavement.

Miss Elise Turnbull enjoyed the week-end in Moultrie.

A New Addition

On next Monday, April 24, eighty new girls will arrive on the campus. And who are they? Surely you haven't forgotten the Canning and Poultry Club girls who come up each year for short courses in the Extension Department! There will be eighty of them this year—more than have ever come before—and only "Tessie" and Mrs. Sloane know where we'll put them all! But don't worry about that—they could tuck an infinite number of girls away on the campus and we'd never miss the space. Our job is to entertain them. The social department of the Y. W. C. A. has charge of this entertainment, but a few girls can't do it alone. They are asking that every girl on the campus make it her personal affair to see that these visiting girls have a good time.

Norma Griffin, as head of social department, and Marianna Raborn, chairman of the Social Service Committee, have charge of this work. Irene Chambers is chairman of the Big Sister movement, for every girl who comes up here must have a big sister. The girls are to be here two weeks. The Extension Department has given the Y. W. C. A. eight nights to provide entertainment for them. Many delightful affairs have been planned for their amusement, among them a weiner roast, a community sing, a story hour with Dr. Conrad and Miss Longmire on hand to keep things interesting.

Remember how lively our campus was a couple of weeks ago when the high school girls were up here? Well, there will be just about twice as many of these girls, so we can expect to have a good time ourselves. Let's all be out Monday and Tuesday afternoons to welcome our guests!

House Party for DeFuniak Club

If you saw or heard a crowd of excited girls leaving the campus Saturday afternoon, April 8, about 4 o'clock, it was the DeFuniak girls bound for Sunset Camp on Lake Bradford, where Mrs. Cawthon was to be hostess to a house party. It was an ideal place and an ideal hostess. Naturally, the girls enjoyed the best camp they had ever attended. Just before leaving, Mrs. Cawthon was taken sick, but her well organized plans were carried out by Miss Mamie Andrews.

Those attending were: Miss Mamie Andrews, chaperone; Annabel Peaden, Gertrude Warren, Elsie McConnell, Maggie Felton, Eleanor Flow, Ina Simmons, Gladys Storrs, Marjorie Ward, Edith Simmons, Carrima Campbell, Margaret Vaughn and Marianna Raborn.

Misses Genevieve Morrow and Florina Davis were the guests of Misses Dorothy Christiane, Fannie Blackburn and Margaret Mitchell for the past week-end.

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RHYMING ROW

Hey!

Why didn't somebody give you a name?
Your father and mother are sponsors to blame.

Up at the font, sir, I had no sponsor—
Father and mother are deaf
That sad day when parson said "Name this child."

Both answered "Hey!"
And up to this day
All hail me with "Hey!"
—A. Non (inspired by the customary form of greeting at F. S. C.)

Ballade of Inayne the Fair

Inayne the lovable, the fair—
I wish that I could add, the wise—
One sees your picture, debonair,
On every magazine one buys.
Artist with cover artist vies
To paint again and yet again.
In many-fashioned garb and guise,
My cold and faultless-fair Inayne.

In raiment marvelous and rare,
One sees you making goo-goo eyes
At young men tall and square and spare;
Or knitting socks, or baking pies,
Or playing golf, or casting flies,
While treating Cupid with disdain.
You never seem to really care,
My cold and faultless-fair Inayne.

Of thrills you do not seem aware;
You never show the least surprise;
Your calm and graven-image air
Love, anger and delight defies.
Your pulse beats never fall nor rise;
Your roses never wax nor wane;
Your grace and beauty none denies,
My cold and faultless-fair Inayne.

L'Envoi.

Oh, Lady of the Cover Page,
One seeks the soul of you in vain;
In spite of all your vogue and rage—
My cold and faultless-fair Inayne.
—Thomas Lomax Hunter.

"It Pays to Advertise"

"Oh, what is so rare as a day in spring,
When the flowers all bloom and the birds all sing?"
Thus I thought yesterday as I cranked up my flivver,
And started to go for a ride by the river.
The day it was lovely, the weather was fine,
And all of the long afternoon was mine.
I stepped in the car with a heart light and free,
Thinking naught but the beautiful scenes I would see.
A sweet breeze was blowing, and clear was the sky.
I rode for a while down a cool country lane,
And the lovely view that greeted my eye

Was: "Try Cardui—it relieves all pain.
I rode up a hill and through a dale—
(Drink Cluquot Club ginger ale).
Over a crossing and round a curve—
(Pepto-Mangen restores your nerve);
By a lake and up a hill—
(Thirty miles to Thomasville);
By a little shaded pool—
(Try Lime-Cola, nice and cool);
Through a grove of sturdy oaks—
(Bull Durham makes the best of smokes).
One could tell 'twas glad spring season—
(Drink Postum—there's a reason).
Then I rode across a rill—
(Twenty miles to Thomasville);
Following where the river flows—
(Velvet Joe says your nose knows);

Hurdy-Gurdy Days

April walks beside me still in budded cloak of brown,
Primrose gold above the hill the lengthened sunsets burn;
Every wind a minstrel goes, singing through the town,
For hurdy-gurdy days are here—and May is at the turn!

May is at the turning in a blur of hill-blue haze;
There's the hint of leaf-smoke drifting down the dingy city ways;
There's a flash of bluebird weather through a rift of rainy skies,
And the dawn of dreams remembered in a gray world's eyes.

A battered hurdy-gurdy at the corner of the street,
Old tunes, forgotten tunes, and lilac-breath and fern,
Where grimy vendors' baskets spill their fragrance, haunting sweet,
And every day is yesterday—and Youth is at the turn!

May is at the turning like a gypsy in the lane,
With leaf-mist at her girdle, and her blown hair pearly with rain;
There's the green of new grass creeping up the roadways from the south,
And the curve of love and laughter on a gray world's mouth.

March ran whistling down the hill, the gamin of the year;
April's but a child at school, with life and love to learn;
Sudden thru the city-gray, riotous and dear,
Hurdy-gurdies strum the dusk—and May is at the turn!

May is at the turning in a burst of tulip-flame,
With a spattering of cowslip-gold to show the road she came;
There's a young moon's silver sickle-gleam thru orchard boughs astart,
And forgotten love-songs throbbing in the gray world's heart.
—Martea Haskell Clark.

A Candle's Beauty

The beauty of a candle touches me:
It is so softly gay—
So steadfast and so careless of itself,
Giving its life away.

With waxen body, slender, white and still,
Melting as snow or ice,
It is a spendthrift with a soul of flame,
Offering sacrifice.

A little space of moments and of hours
In which to shine and glow—
A candle's beauty touches me, oh, more
Than anything I know.
—Anne B. Payne.

Under pine trees tall and high—
(Try Chesterfields, they satisfy).
Shaded by the leafy bough—
(Eventually, why not now?);
Brushed by green and swinging vines,
(Try Campbell's soup, 21 kinds).
Then in the distance home I saw—
(In a bottle, through a straw).
But I had learned of th' outdoors its law,
Had seen it with my very own eyes
That "It Pays to Advertise."

Time Was Up.

Curious: "What went wrong at the wedding? Did the bride faint?"
Sarcastic: "No; the license expired."—Wayside Tales.

Appleyard

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Senior (collecting dues): "We Lit!"
A. H. (aghast): "You seen me lit!
When?"

"Fine, young lady for speeding."
Address, please.—Bulletin.

M. V.: "I'm all out up over what
Miss Fisher said."

B. B.: "Fourquoi, old thing, pour-
quoi?"

M. V.: "She used sharp words on
me."

Miss Ritchey: "Can anyone tell me
how I can make my tulips bloom?"
Everyone: "Lip stick."

"Good morning, judge," said the
genial speeder as he stepped into
court. "How are you this morning?"
"Fine, \$25," said the judge.

First Girl: "What a shame! There
are two holes in the legs of this stock-
ing."

Second Girl: "Nothing unusual.
Stockings usually have two holes in
the legs."

Yesterday a crazy man ran down
the street and jumped into an auto,
dragging two Chinese with him. At
full speed he attempted to cross a
railroad track. A train crashed into
them. When the engineer stopped his
engine to look at the wreck, all he
found was a nut and two washers.

Observant One: "Did you see the
new girl? They say she is a Rus-
sian."

Non-observant One: "Sure, I've no
time; I'm a-rushing myself."

He: "I dreamed I died last night."
She: "What woke you up?"
He: "The heat."

Still—

The excited citizen rushed into the
little bank and slapped a \$50 bill down
upon the cashier's window ledge.

"Gimme two cases!" he cried.

"What?" asked the astonished cash-
ier. "What? Two cases of what?"

"Two cases—this ought to cover it."
"What sort of a place do you think
this is? And of what do you want two
cases?"

"Anything! I'll drink it, whatever
it is. I saw a sign outside that said
'4%!'—Wayside Tales.

Wonders Never Cease.

"Twas not so long ago, a marvel was
vouchsafed to mortal sight!
We stood and gazed in wonder at that
first electric light!
Now, with iron, curling tong, washing
machine and grill,
We stand and gaze in wonder at that
last electric bill!"

—Wayside Tales.

Singing the Old Songs.

"Ah, for the old days!" sighed the
old-fashioned young man. "The girls
of today are not at all like our moth-
ers used to be! Why, I'll bet you
don't know what needles are for!"
He glanced with admiration at the
modern girl.
"I do too!" she flashed. "They're
for phonographs!"—Wayside Tales.

My Bonnie Trod Over the Golf Course.
Oh, the lass who loved a sailor
Didn't lead as lone a life

As the lass who loved a golfer
And became the golfer's wife.
—Wayside Tales.

He: "Would it be all right for me
to kiss your hand?"
She: "It would be decidedly out of
place."

An Irishman was sitting in a station
smoking when a woman came in and
sitting beside him, remarked: "Sir,
if you were a gentleman, you would
not smoke here."

"Mum," he said, "if ye wuz a lady,
ye'd sit farther away."

Pretty soon the woman burst forth
again: "If you were my husband, I'd
give you poison."

"Well, mum," he returned, as he
puffed away at his pipe, "if ye wuz
my wife, I'd take it."—Mississippi.

Geography.

Fresh: "Hawaii?"

Soph: "I Hayti tell you."

Fresh: "Aw, Guam."—Lakeside
Punch.

Accident.

Father (throwing down hammer):

"Ouch!"

Son: "What's the matter?"

Father: "I hit the wrong nail."—
Ex.

"That'll hold her," said Pharaoh, as
he hitched his mule to the Sphinx.

The girl with a pretty knee can
grin and bear it.

While a country school superinten-
dent in the South was making a tour
of inspection, he visited a negro school
where the order maintained by the
teacher was remarkable. Every child
seemed to be absorbed in the school
work and yet the teacher did not im-
press the superintendent as a discipli-
narian. Finally, after watching pro-
ceedings for a while, he turned and
said in a low tone to the teacher:
"Johnson, how in the world do you
keep such good order? Do you whip
the children much?"

"No, sir," the teacher declared; "I
never whip them."

"Do you keep them in?"

"Do you make them do extra work
for punishment?"

"No, sir; I never make them do any
extra work."

"Then how ever do you manage
them?"

"Well, sir, I'll tell you," the teacher
replied confidentially. "When they
don't do right I just eat up their din-
ner, and I don't have any more
trouble."—Ex.

Foolish Questions.

Kind Old Lady (visiting prison):
"My dear boy, what are you doing in
this dreadful place?"

No. 1313: "Ten years."

K. O. L.: "Yes, I know; but what
did you come here for?"

No. 1313: "Ten years."

"I don't feel right about going in
there."

"Pshaw! He's the best doctor in
town."

"I know; but look at his sign—
to I."

"Well?"

"Well, I don't take any such chances
as that."—Ex.

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Major Millican: "Now, then, lie on
your backs and work your feet as
though you were on a bicycle."
Private Smith stops.
Major: "Why did you stop?"
Private Smith: "I'm coasting, sir."
—Ex.

It was Wednesday and the cook
asked to be excused on Friday to at-
tend her fiancé's funeral.

Mistress: "You may go Friday,
Liza, but why aren't you wearing
mourning?"

Liza: "Well, you see, ma'am, the
banging is not until Friday."—Ex.

The Florida Flambeau

Vol. 8

Tallahassee, Florida, Saturday, April 29, 1922

No. 26

PROGRAM TO BE GIVEN BY THE STUDENTS OF THE SCHOOL OF MUSIC

A cordial invitation is extended to the public to attend the following program Thursday afternoon, March 4, at 4 o'clock, in the auditorium. The program will be presented by students of the School of Music.

- "Barcarolle, A flat".....Jensen
Evelyn Gates
"Humming Bird".....Kroeger
Lou E. Whitfield
Song—"Didn't It Rain".....Burleigh
Mary Bogle
"Shepherds All and Maidens Fair".....Nevin
Nell Gregory
"The Winds at Play, Op. 49".....Metcalf
Dorothy Howell
Songs—
"A Book of Verses" (from the
"Rubaiyat").....Rogers
"Nobody Knows the Trouble I've
Seed".....Negro Spiritual
Martha Murphree
"Muzurka, Op. 10, No. 3".....Moszkowski
"Czardas".....MacDowell
Jeanette Frost
Songs—
"The Last Hour".....Kramer
"The World Is Waiting for the Sun-
rise".....Seitz
Stanley Cornwell
"Impromptu, Op. 142, No. 4".....Schubert
Marjorie Dempsey
"Minnefed".....Brahms
"Impressione".....Sibelius
"Lilacs".....Rachmaninoff
Edythe Dunn
"On the Munzars, Op. 22, No. 3".....Sequeira
"Orientale".....Huss
"En Vaisant, Op. 18".....Staube
Frances Harris
Original Work.....Theoretical Dept.
"Norwegian Wedding Procession".....Grieg
"Eclogue".....Liszt
"Caprice II".....Chadwick
Ruth Carroll
"Chauson d'Automne".....Hahn
"When Love Is Kind".....Old Irish
Miriam McCall
"Danse Macabre".....Saint-Saens
For two pianos)
Gladys Storrs
Miss Gladys Mosely, accompanist.

Tentative Program for the Approaching Meeting of S. I. N. A.

Friday, April 28, 1922.

- 10 A. M.—Addresses of Welcome:
(a) by Dr. W. J. McGlothlin, president
of Furman University; (b) by Mayor
of Greenville. Responses (a) by lower
South; (b) by upper South.
Appointment of Committees—(a)
Committee on Nominations; (b) Com-
mittee on Time and Place of Next
Convention; (c) Committee on Con-
stitutional Changes; (d) Committee
on Intention and Extension.
Reports—(a) Report of Treasurer;
(b) Report of Executive Committee.
11 A. M.—Membership Drive Re-
sults—(a) Report on Membership Drive
by Secretary; (b) Election of New
Members; (c) Welcome of New Mem-
bers of behalf of Association.
11:45 A. M.—Business Side of Col-
lege Newspaper—(a) Address; (b)
Round Table Discussion.
12:45 P. M.—Miscellaneous—(a)
Report of Registrar; (b) Get Together

(Continued on Page Two)

The Florida Educational Association

The Florida Educational Association, composed of anyone engaged in educational work, who states his desire to join and pays the required dues, is making efforts to increase the membership. The plan is to have three thousand or more educators enrolled. As a means of stimulating interest and competition in the various counties, four loving cups will be offered, one for each congressional district. The cups will be given to counties securing the largest percentage of teachers in that county as paid members of the association.

The donors of the cups are: Florida Educational Association; Dr. A. A. Murphree, for the University of Florida; Dr. Edward Conradi, for the Florida State College for Women; and C. R. M. Sheppard, superintendent of schools of Volusia county and this year president of the State Educational Association.

According to the present plans, these cups will be secured immediately and will be placed on display in different parts of the State. This will include their showing here and at the University summer schools.

Some mention has been made of employing a paid secretary to look after the interests of the association and to publish a volume of its proceedings every year.

Has She a Doll?

Has she a doll? Wouldn't that be a funny question for your future husband to ask your parents? Yet in India that is a very important question in connection with the marriages. Why? Well, the possession of a doll shows that a girl has been to a Christian mission school and is therefore educated. An eleven-inch doll carries with it more honor than a two-inch doll, as its owner has been to school longer and is consequently better educated. Do you know that in India doctors dare not give patients medicine to last for more than two or three days? That is because the natives reason in this manner: One spoonful of this medicine taken today makes me partly well. If I take six spoonfuls today I will get well at once.

These are only two of the many interesting facts that Dr. Young told us about India in Y. W. C. A. service last Sunday night. Dr. Young gave as her topic, "A Typical Day's Work in India." If you have thought that the time efficiency experts have included all that is possible in one day's schedule, you would have changed your mind on hearing Dr. Young. Most of the talk was devoted to specific incidents which greatly increased our interest. Dr. Young closed her talk by telling us that the great difficulties of a foreign missionary are far, far outweighed by the wonderful results obtainable.

Before the talk on India, Thelma Long sang a beautiful solo.

The Y. W. C. A. is working hard now to offer especially good programs. The year succeeding, and you just can't afford to miss a single meeting. If you hear the girls that went talking about "the hypodermic needle woman," "the mad donkey and mad monkey episodes" and "the woman that went in a house and didn't come out again for thirty-eight years," you'll naturally be curious and interested. We heard about that last Sunday, but just as attractive ethnology have been planned for next Sunday. Go to Y. W. You won't regret it.

Miss Sallie Puleston, a former student of F. S. C., finds time to be a friend, confidante, teacher and guide to group of twenty-four service men.—The Duluth News-Tribune. She is doing a great work at her school and we have a right to be very proud of her and to wish her every success.

Junior-Senior Banquet

One of the most delightful festivities of the college social world was enjoyed last Monday evening when the Juniors entertained the Seniors and faculty with a banquet. At 9 o'clock the guests gathered in Bryan Hall atrium, and then passed into the spacious dining room, which was lavishly decorated with palms and greenery.

Festoons of green made a soft canopy over the tables, which formed the shape of the letter "A" and were artistically arranged with dainty baskets of sweetpeas and candelabra. Little old-fashioned maidens and winsome girls of today showed each guest his place by the name written upon her skirt.

Miss Dorothy Rumph cordially bid the guests welcome and Miss Helen Harris responded in the name of the Senior class.

During the delicious four courses Miss Helen Whitten, capably acting as toastmistress of the evening, first called upon Dr. Conradi. Dr. Knauss offered an amusing tribute to "Those who eat but do not speak," and Miss Elmo Bullock had every glass tingle in her praise of the co-operation of the Junior and Senior classes.

During the evening the guests were entertained with a series of feature dances, and for an encore the charming terpsichoreans returned to give each guest unique little favors. Miniature combs were placed in each collar and later round-eyed lolly-pop men came in to be partners to grave-faced clothespin senior dolls.

Miss Edna Greer charmed her hearers with a wonderful violin selection, "Deep River."

Splendid music was furnished for dancing, and the clever cards bore appropriate quotations under each of the dances. During the last waltz pretty vanities were passed to each couple.

All too soon the dancers heard the unwelcome strains of "Home, Sweet Home," and the delightful evening came to a close.

New York City Day by Day

Impressions, by O. O. McIntyre.

The following was clipped from the Washington Times:

New York, March 10.—Greenwich village, Montmartre, flies the flag of

(Continued on Page Three)

MISSSES GREER AND ELLIS GIVE JOINT STUDENT RECITAL

The first of the season's individual student recitals in the School of Music took place last Friday evening in the college auditorium. The artists were Miss Edna Green, violinist, and Miss Helen Ellis, pianist. As these two young women gave a very successful joint-recital last season, much was expected after an added year's study. Miss Greer, who has been a student of Gertrude Isidor for the last three years, has developed on solid and artistic lines. She is also gaining some of the power that her teacher so strongly possesses, that of carrying her audience with her. Special mention should be made of her delicacy of work in the "Bird as Prophet" (Schumann-Auer), the bowing in "Rondo Brillante" (Burlleigh), and descriptive interpretation in "Valse Triste" (Sibelius).

Miss Greer and Miss Ellis gave a forceful reading in the Grieg "Sonata in F major." The ensemble deserves special mention.

Miss Ellis offered an ambitious number in Beethoven's "Fifteen Variations and Fugue." This young woman, a strong all-round student, evidenced her ability in her intellectual understanding of this great composition. She also met cleanly its technical difficulties. Her dynamics were commendable. Miss Ellis' facile technique and brilliancy were demonstrated in the cadenzas of "The Lark" (Balkisirew).

Miss Helen Bass added to the interest in the program by reading a description of "Valse Triste."

Miss Gladys Storrs made her debut on this occasion as recital accompanist. She gave ample support to the violinist and proved herself artistic and sympathetic.

Kathryn Reece in Recital Honors Her Alma Mater

Miss Kathryn Reece, who received her diploma in voice under Miss Emma E. Boyd in 1921, has continued her study at the Cincinnati Conservatory of Music with Mr. John A. Hoffman. Word has just reached Tallahassee that she has passed a successful examination for an artist diploma in voice before the examining board of that institution. It is rare that a student ever meets these requirements in so short a time, and since she has, it reflects credit upon her college. Her alma mater has reason to be proud of her.

The difficult recital program, which she gave last Thursday unassisted except with adute obligato, is as follows:

- Air—"On Mighty Pans" ("Creation").....Haydn
"The Birdling".....Chopin
"In a March Night".....Taubert
"Most Wondrous It Must Be".....Ries
"Easter Romance".....Rimsky-Korsakoff
"Cradle Song".....Gretchaninoff
"Sylvan Roundelay" (from Fairy Opera "Snegurotchka").....Rimsky-Korsakoff
Aria—"Depuis le Jour" ("Louise").....Carpenter
"Good Night".....Tirindelli
"Vient amor mio".....Tirindelli
"My Flower".....Tirindelli
"Butterflies".....Seller
"Sylvan".....Ronald
"Little Gray Dove".....Saar
"Lo! Hear the Gentle Lark!".....Bishop
Flute obligato—Mr. John Pora.

The Florida Flambeau

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the Florida State College for Women



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Our school is to be represented in
national athletics, and probably in
world athletics! It seems too good to
be true, but it is really to happen.
By our athletes our State also will be
creditably represented. As these two
girls going from here to represent us
will exert their best efforts and tax
their abilities to the utmost to repre-
sent our school and our State as we
would have them do so let us always,
in all lines and in all offices, give of
our best, that Florida State Woman's
College and Florida may always stand
for what is best. No matter what
work we do, let us not always have
only ourselves in mind—let us work
for our school, our State and our
country.

You feel almost like you're home,
don't you, cuddling your own little
sister under your arm? (Cheer up;
there are only four more weeks and
four more days!) It is all because
the little canning club girls from all
over the State obligingly chose to
come and break any supposed monoton-
y in the college life. They have
accomplished their aim, seeming to
enjoy it quite as much as the "na-
tives."

Of course, they came to learn some-
thing. They attend to that in the day-
time, and then at night they have
their fun. Wednesday and Friday
evenings Miss Longmire told them
stories in the atrium. Norma Griffin
joined in their songs and helped them
play games. She was the true mis-
tress of ceremonies. Thursday there
was a wiener roast. Tonight the big
sisters have full sway, so that there
will probably be plenty of theatre and
fudge parties.

Monday night a banquet will be held
for the girls, and Tuesday night a
party will be given in the gym. Then
there will be more studying before
they leave on Saturday for home.

Exchanges

University of Washington.

A telegraphic golf match is the latest
suggestion for intercollegiate competi-
tion on the Pacific Coast. The Univer-
sity of Washington has written Cap-
tain Rosenblatt, of the Sanford golf
team, asking for a match to be played
off in this manner.

Because of the differences in courses
and weather conditions, Captain Rosen-
blatt says, a meet of this kind would
not give very definite results and could
not show the relative abilities of the
two teams. However, Rosenblatt says,
golf is only in an embryonic stage on
the coast and competition by telegraph
would at least stimulate interest in the
sport and make possible closer rela-
tions later.—Daily Palo Alto.

University of Cincinnati.

The whims of Dame Fashion have
recently proved too much for one of
our Deans. In this connection Dean
Burris recently gave vent to the fol-
lowing opinion:

"I am opposed to bobbed hair,
though I admit it looks a good deal
worse in some cases than in others.
As for the new style earrings, I con-
sider that a foolish fad which ought
not to be permitted to invade high
school and college class rooms. I
shall refuse to recommend college
students to positions as student teach-
ers who wear earrings, and there is
some doubt about the willingness of
public school authorities to accept
student teachers with bobbed hair.

"However, it is gratifying to note
that I do not have a single student
of the highest standing who has yet
yielded to the influence of the earring
fad. In scientific language, there
seems to be little correlation between
scholarship and earrings. There is
some correlation, but not much, be-
tween bobbed hair and high scholar-
ship."—University News.

University of Cincinnati.

An array of amazing signs greeted
the sociology class which met in
Room 11, McMicken, last Wednesday.
They were not of the usual variety
of signs which usually cover college
walls—announcing this and soliciting
that. But they had about them a sug-
gestive quality. As soon as the jaded
student saw them, he thought of
water and parks and holidays, half-
eaten lunches and rustic, unstable
bridges.

As each incipient young sociologist
arrived at class he was reminded by a
placard as he crossed the threshold
—"Women and Children First." Im-
mediately he stepped aside, if he hap-
pene d to be masculine, and let the
feminine of the species enter first. He
wondered vaguely if Professor Eubank
were instituting a course in "proper
manners," explaining those mysteries
which have so long baffled and em-
barrassed the University student,
"What is wrong in this picture, and
why?"

Amazement grew by leaps and
bounds, however, as his gaze fell upon
other signs of similar nature to "Keep
off the bridge," but rub his eyes as he
might, he could not discern a bridge
in Room 11—not even the miniature
one from the engineering college. He
wondered uneasily if his spring fever
were going to his head, and decided to
consult Dr. Chenoweth concerning
"Spring fever: cause, prevention and
cure."

Thus he sat, delving into a box of
cheese tit-bits and feeling amused.
Suddenly, however, he frowned; be-
fore him loomed the commanding
legend, "Refrain from feeding fish!"
and unconsciously he stopped eating
his cheese tit-bits.

Due to the disturbing elements the
sociology lesson progressed but slowly
last Wednesday. Who can think of
the customs of his forebears when his
mind is down on its knees beside
some far-off lake surreptitiously feed-
ing tit-bits to the goldfish?—Univer-
sity News.

Quoting Dr. McCracken, president
of Vassar College, the Student gives
some interesting notes on how and
what to read. The title of the article
that is quoted is "Illiteracy Among
the Educated." In this Dr. McCracken
says that to correct this we should:
1. Remember that we read. It
would be better for all of us to read
less and to remember more.

2. Think over what we have read.

3. Apply what we read. Nine books
in ten that we read are not read in
order to apply them to life. Books
most often are a dissipation, a scatter-
ing of our energies, not a changing
and strengthening of them.

4. Grow with our reading. Most of
us read one elementary book, after
another with no direction or plan.—
Emory Wheel.

University of Michigan.

Three hundred and thirty-five stu-
dents of the Literary College of the
U. of Michigan, who were behind in
their work last semester, made volun-
tary statements to the authorities, giv-
ing them the reason of their "funk-
ing." Among these were worry over
their college work, their livelihood or
home conditions, and social engage-
ments and insufficient study. One
hundred and forty-seven students who
narrowly escaped the failure class told
the authorities they "did not know
how to study." The stumbling blocks
and the number who failed because of
them are as follows: Too many social
engagements, 25; insufficient study,
95; worry, 87; poor health, 85; inade-
quate high school preparation, 72; un-
fair grading, 64; physical defects, 59;
unsatisfactory housing conditions, 45;
insufficient sleep, 41; insufficient
teaching, 26; devotion of too much
time to sports, 17; excessive campus
activities, 12; too much time spent in
obtaining a livelihood, 71.—Varsity
Breeze.

TENTATIVE PROGRAM FOR AP- PROACHING MEETING OF S. I. N. A.

(Continued from page one)

and Photographing.
1:30 P. M.—Luncheon.
3 P. M.—Baseball Game—Furman vs.
Citadel. Delegates guests of Athletic
Association.

8 P. M.—Banquet—(a) Awards in
three contests. Address by Hon. Robert
A. Cooper, Governor of South Caro-
lina. (b) Address.

Saturday, April 29, 1922.

10 A. M.—Committee Reports—(a)
Report of Committee on Constitutional
Changes; (b) Report of Committee on
Intention and Extension.

11 A. M.—Address on College Jour-
nalism.

11:30 A. M.—Committee Reports—
(a) Report of Committee on Nomina-
tions; (b) Report of Committee on
Time and Place of Next Meeting.

P. S.—Several additional addresses
are being negotiated for also.

When April Came

A lilt of April's laughter
Came a-singing down the street,
A-singing and a-swinging with
The rain-drops' silver beat;
The shine of April's tresses left
A golden fragrance sweet!

The winter grayness heard her,
Felt her greeting of caress;
A blueball shook her petticoats
And donned her azure dress;
A thrush sent caroled dreamings
Thru the waking joyfulness

And men and women, plodding
Down some workaday of strain,
Some humdrum bit of life road
With its dolor and its pain,
Looked up as April blessed them
And took heart of cheer again.
—Lillian Gard.

The Vesper Song

He came and told my spirit of the sun-
shine on the hill,
Of scented, mossy uplands and the
of valleys grandly still;
Of skies where laughing cloudlets
played across a stretch of calm,
And bracing winds of winter sang a
sturdy carol psalm!

He came: my soul was troubled and
my heart was fretted—tired!

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First-class Workmanship

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MONROE ST., TALLAHASSEE

He sang of joy and happiness—a
strain all hope-inspired!
And I—I took my pack again and
bravely trudged along;
It was so full of cheery pluck—that
thrush's vesper song!
—Lillian Gard.

Campus Notes

Misses Evelyn Beasley, Roberta Carter and Sarita Lake motored to Gainesville last week-end.

Misses Dorothy Boal and Leota Carruthers enjoyed last Monday with Eleanor Brewer at Newport.

Miss Mary Courtney and Miss Vera Richards spent the week-end in Lloyd.

Misses Martha White, Cornelia Engle and Anne Perry left for Hot Springs last week to attend the Y. W. C. A. convention.

Miss Louise Goldwyn enjoyed a few days last week in Live Oak.

Miss Ethel Helseth is visiting at her home in Vero.

Miss Desmond Keen enjoyed the week-end in Midway.

Mrs. Hicks, formerly Miss Clara Brown, a graduate of F. S. C., paid us a visit last week.

Miss Martha Murphree is attending grand opera in Atlanta with her father and sister.

Miss Barbara Russell spent the week-end at her home in Jacksonville.

Miss Emily Rahner spent a few days last week at her home in St. Augustine.

Miss Bessie Rhodes enjoyed the week-end in Live Oak.

Miss Harriette Rouse visited in Valdosta last week.

Miss Ruth Snyder spent the week-end in Havana.

Miss Lois Wise is visiting in Lake City.

Miss Johnnie Williams spent the week-end in Watertown.

Miss Ruth Burns spent the week-end with her parents in Jacksonville.

Miss Mary Budd enjoyed the week-end in Jacksonville.

Miss Adelmia Giles' mother and sister have been visiting in Tallahassee.

The following announcement will be of interest to the campus:

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Locky Announce the marriage of their daughter, Ruth

to Mr. Ronald Ward Philbrick On Monday, April the seventeenth Nineteen hundred and twenty-one Chipley, Florida.

We are very glad to welcome the home demonstration girls, and hope they will enjoy their visit on our campus.

One wing of a large summer resort hotel had burned, and the manager and a group of hotel employees were gazing mournfully at the ruins.

"Strange," murmured the manager, "that the fire should have stopped at that gate."

"Why, sir," excitedly exclaimed an intelligent bell boy, "didn't you know? That gate was shut."

"I'm an atheist."

"And don't you believe in an after life?"

"Hell? No."—Yale Record.

Doctor (to negro patient): "Did the other doctor take your temperature?"

Patient: "I dunno, sir. All I've missed so far is my watch."—Ex.

Flimsy Flopsy Flips, Etc. Mostly Etc.

To Mr. ———

U. of F. Gainesville:

Happy Easter, with all my love.

But Mr. ——— was not at Gainesville; he was off with the old love, on with the new.

Sarita got in Dutch at Gainesville.

"But what use have I at summer school?" said the little school lassie to the dapper drummer boy after the ball was over Monday night.

Everybody is romantically dreaming over wedding cake this week. Ask Hobo who she dreamed about. "Oh, you Booful Sing!"

Some Seniors get cuter every day—they think so, too.

Suite 12—Gossip, wholesale and retail. Fair exchange rates.

One of the little "fays" at the dance Monday night certainly flitted around the drum.

Speaking of jewelry, Eloise Smith is wearing a K. A. pin.

We would advise all the Seniors to be pressing their white dresses. One can't always sometimes tell who will be Queen of the May.

Did you know our faculty were authors? Mr. Pie is at work on his "The Resistance of Knowledge," while Mr. Gage is busy with his "Mind Your Own Business."

We've heard of shrines in Egypt, but they're something new in F. S. C. Ten cents admission to see one in Suite 12.

Didja say Irene Chambers knew how to whistle?

Miss Katie: "May, stop playing after you've played that piece over the last time."

Florida Woman Is Candidate for the State Legislature

Those interested in alumnae, and incidentally in Mrs. Kent Johnston, nee Frances Tippetts, and those interested in Pinellas county will possibly receive with a great deal of joy the announcement of Mrs. Katherine B. Tippetts' candidacy to the State Legislature. Mrs. Tippetts, who is a St. Petersburg woman, is Mrs. Johnston's mother.

The St. Petersburg Times contains the following article concerning her announcement:

"Pinellas county has the distinction of having a well-known public woman as a candidate for the Legislature as the result of the announcement Saturday by Mrs. Katherine B. Tippetts, president of the State Audubon Society, and identified for many years in State club circles and other activities, that she would place her name before the coming primary in June.

"Mrs. Tippetts has been a resident of Pinellas county for the past twenty years, coming here in 1902 with her husband and family of four children, the husband, a well-known newspaper man, being in very poor health. She carried the business burdens for her family from the time she came here, and for the past twelve years has been a widow, who has conducted a successful hotel. She educated with full college and university training three sons and a daughter. All three sons were in the world war.

Organized Audubon Society.

"Mrs. Tippetts did not go in for public work until after she had raised her family. In the past several years, however, she has been prominent in county and State affairs. She has

been a member of the St. Petersburg Park Board for the last nine years. She organized and was president of the St. Petersburg Audubon Society and is now president of the State Audubon Society as well. She was president for two years of the Pinellas County Federation of Women's Clubs with a membership of two thousand women. She has been active in the State women's clubs and is now vice-president of the State Federation.

"Mrs. Tippetts is also vice-president of the legislative council of all women's organizations in the State. In this capacity she has been concerned in constructive legislative matters for several years and is well acquainted in Tallahassee, where she has sponsored a number of conservative bills. Three times she has been appointed by the Governor of Florida to represent the State at the Southern Forestry Congress.

"Mrs. Tippetts will not be here during the campaign, as she leaves for the north April 17. She goes to New York as a delegate from Florida to the Pallades Inter-Park meeting."

If You Have Tears.

English Prof. (sotto voice): "And this great poet was laid at rest on the 24th day of March, 1871, in a blinding snowstorm."

Dumb Co-ed: "Oh, the poor pain-bearers!"—Jester.

Ten Farads.

Rastus (at the dance): "Mandy, is your program full?"

Mandy: "Lawdy, no; it takes mo' dan two sandwiches an' a cup of tea to fill ma program."—The Owl.

So Will We.

Ed (at the phone): "Say, Edna, will you go on a picnic with me Sunday?"

Edna (likewise): "I'd just love to, Ed. I'll put up the lunch and let's take my car, shall we?"

Ed (as before): "No. Call the ambulance and tell them to bring a pulmotor. I'll be lying on the floor beside the telephone."—Sun Dodger.

J. MacGowan: "Prof. Williams, if you claim kin with all the people named Williams you certainly must have a huge tribe. I don't know whether I'd care to claim all of them."

Mr. Pie: "Yes, Miss MacGowan, the Williamses are only exceeded by the mighty tribe of 'Macs'."

Dr. Stacy: "The discovery of zero was one of the greatest discoveries ever made."

M. V. C. (otherwise known as "Asia"): "I wish they hadn't discovered it, then I wouldn't have gotten it so much."

Young Wife: "Do you keep calves?"

Dairyman: "Yes'm."

Young Wife: "Well, bring me a pint of calf's milk every day; cow's milk is too strong for baby."—Ex.

O'Reilly: "It's a put-up job."

Tiernan: "What is?"

O'Reilly: "Wall paper."—Ex.

A little girl and her father were strolling one Sunday afternoon through the cemetery, where she found little to interest her until she came upon a headstone on which a lamp was carved.

"Daddy!" she whooped, "come look. I've found where Mary's little lamb is buried!"—Ex.

Johnny came back from the circus very much excited.

"Oh, mamma," he cried as soon as he got in the house, "Kate spilled some peanuts, and what do you suppose the elephant did? He picked 'em all up with his vacuum cleaner!"—Ex.

NEW YORK CITY DAY BY DAY

(Continued from page one)

genius and cloaks its poverty in cynical jest. The fires of ambition in reality burn feebly, but by opera bouffe hocus pocus the Village has branded itself with the spurious signet of intellectuality.

In the waffle shop and tea rooms young men escort their maidens, split the check unabashed, and with a laugh call it true Bohemianism. That is the adroit Village way of side-stepping poverty. Laugh it off—and loaf on.

The professional villager follows the line of least resistance and attempts to gild a life of penury with a false glamour. The attic becomes a temple of titanic wisdom and the crust of bread and bottle of milk topics for frail flippancy.

One finds the level quickly in the village or moves away filled with arid reactions. The daubers, the scribblers, the sculptors and others who pursue the seven arts cannot live there long without being influenced by its carefree outlook upon life.

There is no denying that genius is to be found in the village, but laziness is the asporic that stifles it. Mornings are lost in sleep and afternoons in remorse. When the candles begin to sputter the village dons the smock and tam, but instead of creative work dashes out to the shabby cafes ponderously to discuss the complex and reflex.

The spotlight is a lure. They enjoy being stared at by timid sightseers from the hinterland. Poseurs all. At Bertolotti's nightly a soulful-eyed youth sits alone at a table with pencil poised hour after hour—seemingly unmindful of the slummers' curious gaze. During the day he sells neckties in a Broadway haberdashery.

He is the spirit of the village—the spirit of sham intellectuality. Even Tiny Tim, with his velvet coat and cap, who prates on the ethereal wonders of his "soul candy," lives in New Jersey and raises hogs.

Frameless Window Replaces Ship's Circular Porthole

A notable feature of the modern passenger ship is the change from the old restricted circular porthole to the square type of window of generous proportions, described and illustrated in the Popular Mechanics Magazine. The improvement is comparable to the change ashore from the old diamond pane to the balanced window sash. But, of course, at sea the ordinary framed window sash will not stand the exposure to spray and rain, where water-tightness is essential, without constant care and attention. For this reason a frameless window has been devised which consists entirely of thick plate glass with well-smoothed edges. They are used in all deckhouses, chartrouses, and on the bridge.

April and I

When April opens all the doors of earth,

Proudly she calls from woods and fields and streams:

Show me your treasures, too; your blooms of love,

Your buds of hope, your tendrils pale of dreams.

So very small my garden seems, yet I To April dare make boast—when autumn's wind

Shall waste your sweetness on unfeeling earth,

Verdant my little garden still you'll find!

—Virginia Watson.

On to Paris

Florida girls will take part in try-out for International Track and Field Meet for Women, to take place at the Pershing Stadium, Paris, August 20, 1922, under the auspices of the Federation Sportive Feminine Internationale. This try-out will take place at Oakesmere School, Mamaroneck, N. Y., May 13th.

From Florida the following girls won recognition:

Margaret Boyle, 100-yard dash; Antoinette Mulliken, 100-yard dash. Record, 12 seconds.

Emma Lee King, running broad jump. Record, 16 feet.

Anne Harwick, javelin throw, 78 ft. Neil Carroll, discus, 98 ft. 3 in. Greensboro High School.

Lucy Fletcher, standing broad jump, 8 ft. 1-18 in.

Of these girls only Harwick and Fletcher are eligible to be sent to Mamaroneck. Owing to failure to pass health requirements, Boyle, Mulliken and Carroll will be unable to attend. Emma Lee King, having been out of school for some time, is also ineligible.

The chairman of National Women's Track Athletics Committee, Dr. Harry E. Stewart, of New Haven, writes:

"This standing broad jump of 8 ft. 1-18 in. by Miss Fletcher is the best performance we have had in recent years." Also.

"In all likelihood, those selected for the American team will have to obtain their own fare to and from New York."

The expenses to the eastern try-out, May 13th, must be borne by Florida. Many of us have not realized what a wonderful thing this is for F. S. W. C. And think of our Florida girls entering a try-out for a meet that will give them a nation's applause for every record they make!

Now is the time to show your best college spirit and support these girls. Stand back of the college, 650 strong, in everything they do to raise the fund to send our athletes to the try-out.

The Ivory Carvers of Bering Sea

Winter life in the frozen north is often supposed by those unfamiliar with it to be as dull as a grounded ice floe. It is pretty generally believed that the long nights are spent around a smoky seal-oil lamp with the streams of conversation frozen solid like the tundra. But this is a mistaken notion and far from true.

The native villagers of the north have a peculiar philosophy, and volumes have been written about their manners and customs. I, however, shall endeavor to tell of a particular class of workers who ply their trade almost entirely in winter. These are the ivory carvers, of whom almost every village can boast one or more.

The natives have found that while the ivory is no longer a necessity to them, it can be made into trinkets and ornaments of various kinds that readily sell to summer visitors at good prices. At King Island, a short distance from Nome, almost the entire male population engages in the trade, and at almost every village up and down the coast the work is carried on to a greater or less extent.

The ivory used in this work comes almost exclusively from the walrus. These animals are still fairly common in many parts of the north, thanks to the protection which our government has given them. Natives are permitted to kill them for their own use, but the skins cannot be shipped from Alaskan waters. In addition to the tusks of the slain animals, some use is made of those which have been buried in the soil for ages and have become semi-fossilized. These are black or brown with time, and the most highly prized of all ivory. Also, in some places the tusks of the prehistoric mammoth, that long-haired arctic elephant, are used. These tusks are usually called "mastodon ivory" in the north.

The ivory carver has four stock articles of trade, for which he always finds a ready sale. These are beads, cribbage boards, mapin rings and crochet needles. Besides these, a long list of sundry objects, suiting the fancy of the individual workman, could be made.

Of late years I have seen considerable modern equipment assembled by the ivory carvers. Chisels, bracket saws, hacksaws, breast drills, jewelers' files, etc., are quite common, and once in a while a real foot-power lathe is seen. But while the work turned out is eagerly bought by amateurs, it really does not possess the attractiveness of the pieces made with the crude implements of the past.

Atlas

Back down among
The dry, brown leaves
I feel like Atlas.

He probably

Only stood upon his head
And cried, "I hold the earth."

—J. Blanding Sloan.

Flastacowo News

The following is an interesting extract from a letter received by Mrs. Cawthon in regard to Camp Flastacowo:

George Stanley, at the University of Florida, in a letter in which their check for \$133.00 was enclosed, says this: "The check for one hundred and thirty-three dollars only represents a fraction of our interest in Camp Flastacowo. In spirit we are back of you one hundred per cent strong. We appreciate very keenly this opportunity to assist our sister institution and hope that you will call upon us always when an occasion arises where our services can be used."

Latest Song Hit.

Honey, mix radium with your lipstick so I can find you in the dark.—Ex.

Judge: "What kind of hootch did that bootlegger sell you?"

Judged: "Block 'n Fall, yer honor."

Judge: "Waddy a mean, Block 'n Fall?"

Judged: "Well, y'drink it on one block, and then the next block y'all."—Ex.

As They Say It Is.

A man,
A miss,
A word,
A kiss,
The answer—Two in one.

A car,
The dark,
A drive
In the park,
The answer—Innocent fun.

A finger,
A ring,
A bell,
A ding,
The answer—A heart is won.—Ex.

Platitudes.

Vanity never goes hungry. It feeds on itself.

As a rule, women who do fancy work don't fancy work.

No week end is weaker than its strongest drink.

Even the girl with the rosebud mouth can give a withering smile.—Ex.

"Your friend Jones left his umbrella at my house last night. I think he would leave his head if it were loose."
"I guess you're right. He said he was going to Switzerland for his lungs."—Ex.

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Voices of the Birds

The Bluejay.
O, bluejay, up in the maple tree,
Shaking your throat with such bursts
of glee,
How did you happen to be so blue?
Did you steal a bit of the lake for your
crest.

And fasten blue violets into your
vest?
Tell me, I pray you, tell me true!

—Susan H. Sweet.

The Bluebird.
I know the song that the bluebird is
singing—
Out in the apple tree where he is
swinging.
Brave little fellow! the skies may be
dreary;
Nothing care he while his heart is so
cheery.

—Emily H. Miller.

Whippoorwill.
Deep in the crimson afterglow,
We heard the homeward cattle low,
And then the far-off, far-off woe
Of "whippoorwill" of "whippoorwill!"

—Madison J. Cawein.

Bob White.
"Bob White! Bob White!" I can hear
him call

As I follow the trail to my little ball—
"Bob White! Bob White!" with a note
of cheer

That was just designed for mortal ear.
Then I drift far off from the world of
men,

And I send an answer right back to
him then;

An' we whistle away to each other
there,
Glad of the life which is ours to share.

—Edgar A. Guest.

Bob-O-Link.
Merrily swinging on briar and weed,
Near to the nest of his little dame,
Over the mountain side or mead,
Robert of Lincoln is telling his name:
"Bob-o-link, bob-o-link,
Spink, spank, spink."

—William Cullen Bryant.

Cuckoo.
Cuckoo! Sing all the joys of June.
Cuckoo! Scent of the hawthorn spray.
Cuckoo! Elms in a haze at noon.
Cuckoo! Silver of new-mown hay.
And echo laughs upon the bosomed
hills,

And echo glides the leafy glades
along—
Hark! how the golden sunshine throbs
and thrills—

With heart-beat of his old-world song.
—Eden Phillpots.

Piping Robin.
Piping Robin, piping so,
Tell the snow

It's time to go;
Tell the rough winds not to blow
Any more through field and glen;

Call the bluebirds home again,
Tell the little flowers to grow,

Piping robin, piping so.

—Anon.

Sparrow.
The sparrow's little wings can bear
him fast and high,
As safely as an airplane that hurries
through the sky.

The airplane's made of wood, but the
sparrow's little wings
Are safer and more curious than any
made-up things.

—Anon.

Bird of the Sky.
Bird of the sky,
How does it feel to dart and fly?
How does it feel to soar all day
"Over the hills and far away?"

To live in a tree,
To build a house as fine as can be,
To build it safe, and warm, and high,
And call it home—bird of the sky?

To perch and sing,
Up there where leaves are quivering,
Singing and winging and building high,
How does it feel—bird of the sky?

—Anon.

The Sea of Silence

I have felt a deep sea-green
And a darkness in men's eyes,
And I know that the whole great earth
Is under a sea of skies;
Under the waves of silence
The world of phantom lies.

For all the folk are dead folk,
And life is a shadow thing;
And the silence washes in our ears
However much we sing;
And all the trees are sea-weeds
That strangely grope and swing.

In the vast gray dusk, down cities
Glimmer in mystery;
The darkness, with hugs, soft paws,
Parts the jungle of the sea;
And in men's eyes green madness
Stares unknowingly.

For all the folk are drowned folk,
And the dark wind roars and rears;
And the waves of that ghostly sea
Are breaking above the years,
And the sky that sails them is sailing
In silence beyond men's ears.
—Oscar Williams.

Doug Walters (making announce-
ment): "Vespers will be held—(here he
was interrupted, after which he con-
tinued)—at the regular time. A. B.
Austin will lead."—Ex.

Dr. Best (to trained nurse): "How
does this patient act when he is
alone?"

Trained Nurse: "I cannot say; have
never been with him when he is
alone."—Ex.

Permanency.

The professor
Entered the room
And wrote

On the blackboard:
"No classes today."

The student
Entered the room,
Saw the blackboard

And left.

And came back
With shellac

And went over
The professor's

Work

With it.

—Ex.

Sheer Luck.

Pat: "Say, Mike, did yez hear about
that big fiddler dying? He thought so
much of his violin he had it buried
with him."

Mike: "No, yez don't mane it? It's
a dom good thing he didn't play the
piano."—Ex.

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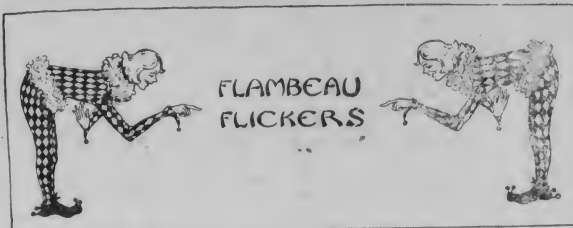
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Maggie: "The garbage man is here, sor."

Professor (from deep thought): "My my, tell him w edon't want any to day."—Tiger.

Bully.

"How is the milk-maid?"

He asked with a bow.

"It isn't made, sir;

It comes from the cow."

—Ex.

"At first Alice wouldn't say whether she loved me or not."

"But you made her tell?"

"Yes, I finally squeezed it out of her."—Gargoyles.

Out of Order.

Operator: "The party doesn't answer."

Stewed: "Yesh, I know the party is over. What I want ish the ambulance."—Virginia Reel.

And Fall?

Hamm: "What do you do up there in Canada?"

Mand: "Well, in the summer we fish and love the girls. And then in the winter there's no fishing."—Phoenix.

Antidote for Flappers.

(To be applied in strict doses.)

Shake well and make vigorous local application of slipper.—Virginia Reel.

How painful must be the life of a window washer!

Steward on Steamship: "Your lunch will be up soon, sir."

Seasick Passenger: "Yea; so will my breakfast."—Tar Baby.

Geography Prof.: "The lesson tomorrow will be up to 'Tobacco.' I might say that the lesson this morning isn't quite up to snuff."—Ex.

"Smoke?" he asked as he tendered a cigarette to his dusky-hued acquaint. "No, it's just tan," flushed the other. —Pitt Panther.

"Did you stamp and mail that letter, like I told you to?"

"Well, boss, Ah saw a chanct fer to slip it in de mail box for nuffin', so Ah did."

"Well, Jeff, I'll settle that little debt I owe you. Which would you rather have in settlement, an old ten or a new one?"

"Oh, I'll take the new one."

"Just as you say." And he handed me a new one-dollar bill.—Tiger.

"What do you think of the suspender business as a money-making proposition?"

"Great! It's a regular hold-up game."—Ex.

He: "I asked her if I could see her home."

He: "And what did she say?"

He: "She said she'd send me a photo of it."—Ex.

Suspicious!

Duble: "She doesn't know she's a Junior, but she seems to be one, so they say."

Dr. Dodd (to Miss W-l-m-n and three of the library assistants at the tea-room): "Do you know what this is? The hen with her chickens. (Exit chortling.)"

Cullud Genman.

Washwoman: "The chille ob yourn is a puffuk image ob his daddy."

Cook: "Yes, he's a regular carbon copy."—Thresher.

Bill: "Oh, Ruth, you are so tender tonight."

Ruth: "I ought to be; I've been in hot water all week at the house."—Ex.

Just So.

Carry: "Why did kings tap men on their heads when they knighted them?"

Tarry: "Perhaps the stars made the knights more realistic."—The Widow.

Spot Light.

Dry: "Would you call a girl with radiolite lips a shining light?"

Hi: "No, an Ever-ready."—Ex.

"Love," the only evening cereal on the market.—Chronicle.

"Mary had a Thomas cat, It warbled like Caruso; A neighbor swung a baseball bat, Now it doesn't do so."

—Hampton Pioneer.

Run on the Bank.

Simp: "What's the earliest mention of finance you know of?"

Samp: "Pharaoh's receiving a check on the bank of the Red Sea."—Ex.

"Why are the Freshmen like real estate?"

"Because they are a vacant lot."—Ex.

Bible.

"Look up the chapter of Leviticus." "Gosh, another fraternity I never heard of!"—Ex.

What I am tring to say is, "A kiss is just like scandal; it goes from mouth to mouth."—Ex.

"There's a deep mystery about my watch."

"Yes; there's a woman in the case."—Ex.

Speaking o soap, Maine Shoon says "May I hold your Palm Olive?"

Olive says: "Not on your Life Buoy."—Ex.

Epitaph.

Mama loves papa and Papa loves wimmin'.

Mama caught papa with two in swimmin'.

Here lies papa. —Ex.

His Destination.

St. Peter: "You say you were a writer on a college comic magazine?"

Applicant: "Yes, St. Peter."

"Step into the elevator, please."

"How soon does it go up?"

"It doesn't go up; it goes down."—Virginia Reel.

Sho Do.

Sambo: "You know, Rastus, every time I kiss my wife she close her eyes and holler."

Rastus: "Ah say she do!"

Sambo: "What dat, nigger?"

Rastus: "Ah say, do she?"—Emory Wheel.

Pokah: "What's the matter with old Tightwad? He seems out of breath."

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Chippe: "Just blew his wife to a new dress."—Yellow Jacket Weekly.

"I say, old chap, haven't I seen you somewhere?" "Quite likely, old bean; I've been there."—Ex.

Flake: "What is the date, Professor?" "Bull!" Phillips: "Never mind the date, Mr. Flake; the examination is more important."

Flake: "Yes, sir; but I wanted to have something right."—Ex.

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The Florida Flambeau

Vol. 8

Tallahassee, Florida, Saturday, May 6, 1922

No. 27

SOPHOMORES ORIGINATE NEW MAY DAY CUSTOM

Beautiful Program Given All During the Day.

A new May Day custom was carried out by the Sophomores this year. The whole of May the first was devoted to the Seniors. In the morning a May breakfast was given the Seniors by the Sophomores. This breakfast was followed by a May-pole dance, executed by twelve stately Seniors, which concluded the early morning festivities.

At 5 o'clock the Pageant of Girlhood was given on the campus behind the Ad building. A young grove had miraculously sprung up there during the morning to form a setting for the pageant. Stanley Cornwell was beautiful as "Girlhood" and portrayed the character in an excellent manner. Mabel Lytle was the charming little girl "Childhood." Helen Bass, as "Womanhood," the guardian spirit of girlhood, showed "Girlhood" all the pleasures, duties and experiences that she would have in the realm of womanhood. In the first episode, gardeners, domestic science girls, dressmakers, milliners, weavers, stenographers and many others are shown to "Girlhood" by "Womanhood." In the second episode sports girls, tennis players, swimmers, canoers, basketball girls and golfers showed to "Girlhood" what awaited her in the realm of pleasure. The third group were folk dancers: Swedish dancers, Morris dancers, English country dancers and Scotch dancers delighted the audience. In the fourth episode the spirits of the woods and streams, portrayed by graceful dancers, the Spirit of Flame, Beth Hammergren, and the campfire girls held sway. They were followed by the Spirit of the Drama, who brought on the "Masque of Pomona." The masque was very pretty. Bertha Snyder was Pomona, Billy Dowdell was Vertumnus, her god-lover, and Lucy Ringhauser was Camilla, a mortal. Shepherds, maidens and children chanted during the masque. The fifth group was the dream episode. Dainty little dream girls danced and played until finally they disclosed the fairy prince to "Girlhood." The pageant closed when the fairy prince claimed "Girlhood" and the Spirit of Home blessed them.

At 7 o'clock, directly in front of Bryan Hall the crowning of the May Queen took place. No one knew who she was to be, not even the Sophomores. First, a May-pole dance was given by tiny boys and girls, and then little pages dressed in yellow film were brought to the steps by two Sophomore daisies. The daisies then showed themselves to be very much alive by dancing. The crowd was hushed and expectant at the approach of the Queen and her retinue. The four maids of honor were Margaret Boyle, Elise Turnbull, Jennie McIntosh and Annie Laurie Etheredge. They were dressed in dainty organdies and carried baskets of sweetpeas. The Queen, no other than Helen Harris, was beautifully gowned in a regal white robe with a train. A tiny old-fashioned girl at her right carried the crown. After the crowning of the Queen, little girls clad in gay-colored tarletan danced to amuse Her Majesty. Two demure maidens with powdered hair came out and scattered flowers

REPORT FROM STUDENT GOVERNMENT CONFERENCE

Remember the old days when you, in legitimately short dresses, were trying to decide whether you would rather have a gold automobile or a diamond castle? That was in the days when London's bridge took a daily turn at falling down. Wednesday morning again you were struggling for the proper decision. You have not decided yet, probably, whether you would rather have been E. R. and Annie Bruce going off to the Student Government conference in New Orleans, or whether you would rather, as you did, sit comfortably in your chapel seat and hear them talk about the conference and their trip.

Annie Bruce took what is usually considered "dry stuff," the business of the meeting, and made its importance and interest keenly felt. She told how Neil Buchanan, of Agnes Scott, president of the Student Government Association, presided at the "Round Table" discussions. She mentioned that 23 colleges were represented by over 50 delegates.

Some of the problems which confronted the delegates were: The organization itself, whether it should be composed of two houses; open and closed board meetings, and the honor system. The Freshman problem received especial attention. In several colleges the individual pledge system with an elaborate and impressive ceremony is being used advantageously. Sophie Newcomb College, where the conference was held, has instituted what is considered an excellent "big sister" movement. These big sisters are upperclassmen who "keep an eye" on the Freshmen and help them to tread the "straight and narrow." Annie Bruce said that this movement will be introduced in F. S. W. C. next year. Intercollegiate intercourse came in for its share of discussion. Out of the 23 colleges represented only nine support intercollegiate athletics. Intercollegiate debates are highly favored.

Student government, or the honor system, in high schools was lauded. The work of establishing this system comes under the Student Government extension department. Miss Bruce announced that Florida State College has already fostered the growth of nine of these baby "S. G.'s" and will continue this work next year. To create a greater interest in the movement, a five-dollar prize will be awarded by this college to the high school Senior writing the best essay on "What the Honor System Means to High Schools."

The next Student Government conference, the eighth annual one, will be held in West Hampton College, Richmond, Va.

Following Miss Bruce's talk, Elizabeth Robinson told a number of the most interesting and humorous bits of their trip. She let her discourse wander back over the old city of New Orleans, with its picturesque buildings, its magnificent homes, its shops and parks and the French quarter. The talk was given in the most "ER-lan" style, which assured the ready appreciation of the audience.

for the Queen, after which the royal party re-entered Bryan Hall.

May Day was fittingly closed by a serenade to the Seniors by the Sophomores after light-flash. This pretty custom is to be carried out by all Sophomore classes henceforth.

CERTIFICATE MUSIC RECITAL

To Be Given by Miss Edythe Dann and Miss Frances Harris.

Miss Edythe Dann, soprano, pupil of Miss Curtis, and Miss Frances Harris, pianist, pupil of Miss Conforter, will give a joint recital in the college auditorium on Friday evening, May 12, at 8:15 o'clock. Both these young women are candidates for a certificate in their respective subjects. They are offering the attractive program which follows:

Aria—"O del mio dolce ardor"
C. W. von Gluck (1714-1787)
"Impressions"..... Gabriele Sibella
Miss Dann
"Sonata Pathetique, Op. 13"
Ludwig van Beethoven (1770-1827)

Grave
Allegro di molto
Adagio cantabile

Rondo
Miss Harris
"Minnelied" (Love-song)
Johannes Brahms

"A des Oiseau" ("To the Birds")
Georges Hue
"The Princess"..... Edward Grieg

"Lilacs"..... Sergi Rachmaninoff
Miss Dann

"On the Manzares, Op. 22, No. 3"
Sequeira

"Orientale"..... Helen Holden Huss
"En valse, Op. 18"..... Victor Staub

Miss Harris
Aria—"Depuis le Jour" ("Ever Since the Day")
Gustave Charpentier

Miss Dann
"Kammenoi Ostrow, Op. 10, No. 22"
Anton Rubinstein

"Mazurka in G minor, Op. 21"
Camille Saint-Saens

Miss Harris
"Oh Sleep, Why Dost Thou Leave Me?" (1743)..... G. F. Handel

"When Daisies Pled and Violets Blue"..... Dr. Thomas Arne (1710-1778)

"Allah"..... A. Walter Kramer
"I Hear a Thrush at Eve"

Chas. Wakefield Cadman
"The Cry of Rachel"

Mary Turner Salter
Miss Dann
Glady's Mosley, accompanist.

Y. W. C. A. as a Style Center

"Mistakes Japanese Women Make With American Clothes,"
Given by Request.

New York is not the only place where women's clothes are taken seriously. So gravely do Japanese women take their adoption of American clothes that the Young Women's Christian Association in Kyoto was asked to lecture on "Mistakes Japanese Women Make in Using American Clothes."

"At the request of the Social Bureau of Kyoto, we launched forth as a one-day style center," writes Miss Blanche Best, of the Association. "Over a thousand women attended to hear Miss Page on the topic that they had chosen for her. Our exhibit of complete outfits, with instructions as to how each article should be adjusted and worn, aroused great interest. The exhibit also included model outfits for babies and young children. Since the meeting we have had interesting developments. We have been asked by the Japanese government to design girl uniforms for the government schools."

Miss Best writes from one of the fourteen centers of the Y. W. C. A. in Japan. The Japanese membership already numbers over forty-five hundred. Miss Best is from Liberty, Mo.

CERTIFICATE RECITAL

The School of Expression will present Miss Billye Dowdell and Miss Ruth McGeachy in joint recital Wednesday evening, May 10, at 8 o'clock. The public is cordially invited to attend.

Program:

One-Act Play.
"Fourteen"..... Alice Gerstenberg
Miss McGeachy
Characters

Mrs. Pringle.
Elaine—her debutante daughter.
Dunham—the butler.
Scene—The dining room of Mrs. Pringle's handsome New York apartment.

John..... Dorothy O. Savage
Miss Dowdell

Characters.
Myra—mother of John.
Peter—father of John.
Grandmother of John.
Larry—John's old friend.
Nan—John's sweetheart.
Villagers—old men, old women.
Scene—The interior of a fisherman's hut on the coast of Scotland.

Bargains

Please name for me some one in this college who would let a really, truly bargain slip by her if she knew about it. I couldn't name any one, and I'm almost certain you couldn't, either. Almost any girl is glad to buy a darling little hat for five dollars that she just knows is worth fifteen dollars. That is because she realizes she is getting a bargain. However cheap the bargain may be, it always costs you something—that is, almost always. I know lots of girls who had the finest kind of bargain given to them last Sunday night. Now, you know as well as I that there are only two kinds of stories. There are fairy stories and those that aren't fairy stories. But sometimes both kinds of stories are included within one story, a sort of two-in-one affair. That is the kind of story that I, for one, had given to me as part of a bargain Sunday night. Elise Turnbull read to all of the girls present at Y. W. a beautiful story, "The Land of the Blue Flower," by Frances Hodgson Burnett. It was like a fairy story in lots of ways, because a grim old castle, a wise old man called "The Ancient One," a king, a queen, and a young man fine enough to be the prince of any fairy story were included. But most fairy-story-like of all was the Blue Flower. And that's where both kinds of stories are included, for I could not say for certain whether Blue Flowers could or could not work all of the miracles that the handsome young prince made them accomplish. At any rate, the flowers were wonderful, for they changed a whole mean, grouchy, selfish kingdom into the most kind-hearted, happy and generous land possible.

That just gives you a tiny idea of part of the big bargain that I got in Y. W. The other part of the bargain was a violin solo, "Cavatina," by Raff, which Dora Shepard played exquisitely.

If you are down-hearted because you missed the bargain last Sunday night, I'll tell you something that is not at all a secret. The Y. W. is going to give away bargains every Sunday night until school closes, and you may get one if you will walk over to the auditorium at 6:30 P. M. on Sunday night.

The Florida Flambeau

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It's a long lane that has no turning—and at last our lane is to have a turn in it. The school year is almost over, and soon we will be wending our way down the summer path. Before you leave school, don't you think it would be a good idea to look back over the year and see if there's anything you've left undone that you can do now? Maybe there's a wee sma' debt that could be paid (those little things count, you know). Or maybe there's some little piece of wearing apparel that you borrowed and just forgot to take back. Do it now, before you leave school. You'll find that you will have a much clearer conscience if you attend to these small things. And while you're thinking back over the year, making a mental inventory, as it were, try to think, too, of all the things you've accomplished this year, whether or not you've grown broader and better. When you start doing this you have no idea how many, many things come to your remembrance. And nothing in the world counts for happiness like the realization of accomplishment.

"For a man to conquer himself is the first and best of all victories."—Plato.

There is no service like his who serves because he loves.

"No man is the whole of himself; his friends are the rest of him." How is the rest of yourself?

To bury your future, kill time.

"If you fill your mind with a beautiful thought there will be no room in it for an ugly one."

May Breakfast

"The early bird gets the worm."
Now, I don't believe that's going to fit the occasion after all. What I want to tell about, is the breakfast the Sophomores gave the Seniors early of a May morning.

It was a "delicious breakfast course," as they say in the assembly column, but the fact that I am a Sophomore sort of cramps my style in describing its grandeur. It was served on the lawn in front of Bryan-

Continued on Page Four.

Exchanges

Carnegie Institute of Technology.

On April 26, at 11:20 A. M., the class of '25 of Carnegie Tech will cast aside their collegiate attire and don what is known to upper classmen the glad rags of Poverty Day.

There is no other event that enters the life of the Plebe where he can show the true and real spirit of his class more than on Poverty Day. In previous years the Plebes showed up wonderfully and all turned out with their original costumes. There was no limit to their imagination and originality. They represented anything from a typical tramp to "Peck's Bad Boy," who went swimming during school hours and was forced to take shelter in a barrel.

Remember, all you classmates of '25, that the Sophomores put their "Poverty Day" over, and there is no reason why you can't beat theirs. Show that same spirit that you have shown throughout the year and every one turn out for this event. Don't be a slacker! You have nothing to fear; only observe these rules:

1. All costumes must be worn between 11:20 A. M. and 1:20 P. M. only.
(a) Positively no costumes worn in any classes.

(b) All costumes must indicate a state of poverty.

2. Freshmen in the various schools will be judged at their respective school assemblies, which shall start at 11:30 sharp.

(a) A committee composed of three upper classmen, appointed by the chairman of each assembly, will select Freshmen who receive the greatest amount of applause as they present themselves before the assemblies. A number of Plebes will be exempted from each of the four schools.

3. Exemption slips will be issued to all who are exempted.—Carnegie Tartan.

University of California.

Members of the Glee Club of the University of California have organized a team called the San Francisco Collegians, and will play a series of twenty-six baseball games this summer while they are touring the Orient giving concerts. Seven members of the club were on the varsity nine this year. Games have been scheduled in Japan, Shanghai, Manila and Hongkong. The party will leave May 13, under the direction of "Brick" Morse, San Francisco sport writer, and former Californian football star.—Evergreen.

University of Cincinnati.

The point system for limiting campus activities was passed by Student Council at a meeting held April 11, in room 15. The point system aims to prevent any one, or a few students, from holding all the big Varsity positions, thus allowing a greater number of students to enter the various school activities. Under the present system no student may have more than 10 points in activities each year. The point system divides all Varsity activities into four large groups. The major activities (groups 1 and 2) count for 8 and 4 points respectively; while the minor activities (groups 3 and 4) count as 2 and 1 points.

The following represents the classification that has been made for Varsity activities under the new point system.

Since only 10 points are allowed each student, students holding any offices included in group 1 may not hold positions appearing in group 2, but either one in group 3 or two in group 4. Persons holding no office in group 1 may have two in group 2, one in 3 or four in 4. The number of activities that a student may belong to in group 4 are unlimited.

The point system will apply to all regular undergraduate students of the University of Cincinnati and to all the student activities thereof, that are recognized by Student Council.—University News.

Emory College.

The Lamar School of Law, named in honor of Justice L. Q. C. Lamar, a graduate of Emory College, was planned to afford to the young men of the South a training for the profession of law, similar to that given in the law schools of Harvard, Yale, Columbia and the other leading universities of the East and West. The course of study is based on that of the three institutions above named, and the school is one of the few Southern law schools to be admitted to membership in the Association of American Law Schools.—Purple and White.

University of Cincinnati.

All hail to the Tweed Suit! With the spring flowers she has come to U. C. to stay. She will be with us the rest of the semester. Sunshine may burn and bilster, rain may drench and soak, winds may blow, but these elements of nature will not phase the tweed suit. Her delicately tinted countenance will greet us from around every corner.

You ask why she has suddenly become so popular. It is because her virtues are so superior and numerous. The neat square-cut figure she makes is to be scorned on no occasion. The simplicity of her style, her versatility (for she can be made mannish or girlish by the absence of, or addition of a few ruffles around the neck) make her greatly cherished. But better than these she is loved for her color. Ah, the color!

Sometimes she is pale green and we think of the little new buds. When we see her again she is light blue and "the sky is the limit" of our thought. We can almost smell the blossoms. Lavender is not the least significant of the shades of the tweed suit. Every note in the scale of tan and all kinds of grays complete her color scheme.

So we take her, embrace, and welcome her into our midst, and she is an accepted and established fact at U. C. Just who was the first to introduce the tweed suit into our set cannot be definitely ascertained. Some say it was a certain Senior who first brought her when she was fascinating in lavender. Others are sure it was a Sophomore who gave her a gray hat and scarf to offset rosey hued beauty.

But be that as it may, we know, and no one can dispute it, the tweed suit and the co-ed are the most intimate frequenters of the campus.—University News.

Miss Maude Royden Arrives

Miss A. Maude Royden, who arrived on the Cedric of the White Star Line to speak at the Y. W. C. A. convention, is refusing all other engagements to speak in this country. So great has been the demand for speaking engagements that it is probable that she will return to make a tour in this country. Under the auspices of G. Arnold Shaw, her first American tour will begin in January, 1923.

While in New York, Miss Royden was the house guest of Mrs. John D. Rockefeller, Jr., who entertained in her honor. Upon her return to New York from Hot Springs on May 1st she was the guest of Mrs. Herbert L. Pratt at a large luncheon at her home, 1019 Fifth avenue.

The topic of her series of talks in Hot Springs was "Women and the Future of the World."

Miss Royden will sail for home this month.

A Famous Novelist Defines Beauty

While prettiness, only an affair of the surface, is so prevalent, beauty is rare because it is deep; it is made up, indeed, less from appearance than from the mind, the spirit and the heart.

Nothing in the world has ever been beautiful merely on the surface. Beautiful women of every conceiv-

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able type hold their pre-eminence through a single unchanging possession—an inexhaustible, rich store of vitality.

Regular features and a graceful body alone would not—in a golden age of beauty—have kept an army for years about the walls of Troy.—Joseph Hergeheimer.

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NOTE.—"Monsieur Beaucaire" was dramatized for "Caps and Bells," the dramatic organization
of Smith College, Massachusetts.

Campus Notes

Miss Helen Bass spent a few days in Thomasville last week.

Miss Virginia Boynton and Miss Janie Gregory enjoyed the week-end in Havana.

Miss Stanley Cornwall visited in Monticello last week.

Miss Sara Davis spent the past week-end in Orlando.

Miss Bertha Dickson enjoyed a few days in Marianna.

Miss Edna Greer spent the past few days in Monticello.

Miss Mabel Helveston enjoyed the week-end in Mt. Pleasant.

Miss Myrtice Jones visited in Concord last week.

Miss Thelma Long spent a delightful week-end in Havana.

Miss Margaret Mitchell has returned from Atlanta, where she attended Grand Opera.

Miss Daisy Monroe spent the week-end at her home in Quincy.

Miss Leah Ramey visited in Concord during the past week.

Miss Ruth Snyder spent the week-end in Havana.

Misses Elizabeth and Lella Summerlin enjoyed the week-end in Mt. Pleasant.

Misses Margaret Smith and Lena Storey have been visiting in Jacksonville.

Miss Pearl Walsh visited in Concord last week.

Miss Evelyn Welch spent the week-end in Cottondale.

The following announcement will be of interest to the student body:

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Holmes Lothridge have the honor of announcing the marriage of their daughter
Frances Nelson
to

Mr. James Edward Martin
on Thursday, the twenty-seventh of April

One thousand nine hundred and twenty-two
at Tampa, Florida

Fun and Frolics for the Canning Club Girls

"All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy." You have often heard the old saying, and it applies, of course, to girls as well as to boys. Before our little canning club sisters arrived on the campus numerous plans were made by the Y. W. for entertaining them. They would have plenty of hard work to do, but we must see to it that they mixed in lots of fun and good times. Now those plans are being carried out.

Last week a number of jolly parties were enjoyed. Wednesday night a story-hour was held in the atrium under the direction of Norma Griffin. Miss Longmire entertained with delightful stories. And then there were songs and games to while away the time.

Thursday night—well, did you see all of those bloomer and middy clad youngsters assembled in front of Bryan Hall about 5:30? And a little later did you see them fairly tumbling over each other as they poured out the back gate? Destination? Dr. Game's woods. Object? A wiener roast. What could be more jolly? The most important features of this party were playing games and eating. Among the games, dodge ball and three-deep were especial favorites.

MAY BREAKFAST

(Continued from Page Two)
Reynolds arcade by the Freshman Commission—maids, purely attired in white. The decorations were nature's own, and quite a rustic touch was added by the hundreds of grasshoppers and other forms of flora and fauna which gamboled over the table and company.

As the breakfast of broiled ham, hot biscuit, "shoe string" (we hope they knew that) potatoes, and coffee drew to a close the guests girlishly started to chink apples about the board. These apples were part of the decorations and also supporters for the baskets of flowers which ducked (isn't that the past of "deck"?) the table. However, children must play, and the imposing function ended in a gentle riot.

After breakfast the Seniors entertained at a fetching May-pole dance, but I guess they had rather sing their own praises, so I will stop.

Flastacowo Camp News

Callers at the college recently left us a fat contribution for our camp.

Mr. Charles Ketchum, of Key West, Grand Worshipful Master, F. & A. M. of Florida.....\$100.00
Mr. Moon, of Tampa.....100.00
Mrs. Carroll, of Tampa.....5.00

Then we collected interest on our funds in bank to the amount of.....89.76

The above swells our camp fund standing to \$3,148.88.

The blue print plans for the camp have at last arrived, so the next interesting thing on the camp program is to ask for bids. It remains to be seen if we have funds sufficient to build what we have planned.

Miss Helen Chase writes from Waretown, N. Y., where she is industrial and educational secretary of the Y. W. C. A. She sends a nice check for Camp Flastacowo and expresses a deep interest still in everything connected with F. S. W. C.

And as for eating, these hungry picnickers proved to be very impartial in their tastes. You know all that belongs with a wiener roast—wieners, buns, pickles, potato salad, cheese, soda pop and apples. This most enjoyable affair was under the charge of Marianna Raborn, head of the social department of the Y. W. C. A.

Friday night the girls again enjoyed a story-hour in the sun parlor. Gladys Morris sang several songs. Margaret Stanford gave a reading. And Mrs. Ely and the girls from the kindergarten department told stories. Irene Chambers was responsible for this night's pleasure.

Saturday night theater parties ended a week of hard work and fun.

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RHYMING ROW

Every year Miss Longmire's Freshman classes in English "try their wings" in poetry. The results of some of these trials are very good, and this year the Flambeau offered to print those selected by Miss Longmire from all the classes.

Beyond

Out of the gloom of the night
Gleameth a light;
Out of the depth of despair
Breatheth a prayer;
Out of the dark before dawning
Cometh the morning;
Out of the horror of war,
Peace as before;
Out of death, peaceful of gory,
Into heavenly glory;
Even the Valley of Death
Leads to greater brightness;
All of life is but a portal
Leading to life immortal.
—Dorothy Price, '25.

The Silver Lining

Did you ever think, when the clouds
hang low,
And the way seems hard, and you can
not go,
That despite the fact that the skies
are so gray,
There is sunshine beyond them—as
light as day?

Do you ever wonder why the clouds
are there?
Why all is not always bright and fair?
While others have sunshine, why you
should have rain?
Why you should be chosen to bear this
pain?

If so, just consider what the clouds
have done,
In dimming, for a while, the rays of
the sun.
If we have always the brightness of
the sun
We would tire of our lives ere they
were scarce begun.

If life had never a sorrow or pain
We could never rejoice in the sun-
shine after rain;
So bear all your burdens as best you
can,
Remembering God's ways are not yet
clear to man.
—Mary Hollingsworth, '25.

One ship goes east, another west,
By the self-same winds that blow;
'Tis the set of the sail, and not the
gale,
That determines the way they go.

Like the winds of the sea are the ways
of fate,
As we voyage along through life;
'Tis the set of the soul that decides
the goal,
And not the calm or the strife.
—H. H. Matthus, in Tourist News.

Laugh

Build for yourself a strong box,
Fashion each part with care;
Fit it with hasp and padlock,
Put all your troubles there.
Hide therein all your failures,
And each bitter cup you quaff;
Lock all your heartaches within it,
Then sit on the lid and laugh.
Tell no one of its contents,
Never its secrets share;
Drop in your cares and your worries,
Keep them forever there.
Hide them from sight so completely
The world will never dream half;
Fasten the top down securely,
Then sit on the lid and laugh.
—Dyersville (la.) Commercial.

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The Best Hour

I love the early crystal dew,
Sparkling on glen and hills;
It seems each morning fresh and new,
And my soul with rapture fills.

I love the work of each day's sun,
If it be great or small,
For only duty that's well done
Brings peace and joy to all.

I love the stillness of the night,
The shining of each star,
The moon's soft, silvery light
That sheds radiance to worlds afar.

But then the hour that I love best,
That brings me greatest power,
Comes just before the dark of night—
It's the sweet twilight hour.
—Helen Stacey, '25.

Hope

Alone upon a lonely isle at sea,
I gazed afar to spy a ship from air;
Though Faith had been displaced by
black despair,

Still Hope will come wherever mor-
tal be.
For Hope, God gave before man's
memory
Began. And hope continues. Unaware
It creeps into the lives of men; des-
pair
Is gone for life's worth living. Finally
New stands are sought, new ideals
built high;

Life moveth on, in everlasting change,
And always new to those who under-
take
It. Yet in man there creeps the mighty
cry
For death. Life's worthless. Then
from vistas strange
Comes Hope, once more a worthy man
to make.
—Mary Stallings, '25.

"On With the Dance, Let Joy Be Unconfined"

Such was the motto of the jolly
house party that trucked out to the
lake Saturday afternoon and burst
gently into the Chesley cottage. Food
was abounding in abundance and
everybody did his, hers or its utmost
to make away with it during the two
days that the party lasted.

One of the features of the sojourn
was the excursions every twenty min-
utes out into the middle of the lake
after water. (We will guarantee this
method of reducing to anyone.)

Dr. and Mrs. Knauss proved such
delightful chaperones that everybody
hated to leave Monday when the
truck came at the crack of dawn.

Those who helped swell the party
were: E. R. and D. Boal, Anne and
Vip, Caroline and Eleanor, and most
of the new annual staff, namely, Celia
St. John, Marjorie Williams, Emily
Rahner, Dorothy Decker, Jo Morris
and Kathleen Mohr.

Flipsy Flops

By Fussy Fanny.

As For Compliments—
The May Queen certainly did look
beautiful—and so did her four maids.

We have many smart girls on our
campus who deserve honorable men-
tion.

We admire the co-operative spirit
displayed in F. S. C.
And we do not mean to be sarcastic
or critical, and we hope never to of-
fend any one's feelings.
But—

Appleyard

PRINTS

The Flambeau

GIFTS

that will be remembered
at

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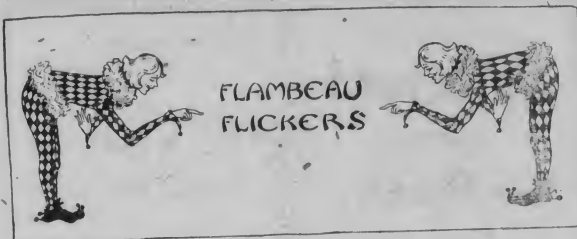
FOR THE BEST

Club Sandwiches come to the

BUSY BEE CAFE

Service with White Waiters and White Cooks

Come and Give Us a Trial



Ruby D.: "Don't you think I'm rather good looking?"

Jim W.: "In a way."

Ruby: "What kind of a way?"

Jim: "Away off."

"Phew, but I's tired!" exclaimed a tall and thin colored man, meeting a short and stout friend on Washington street.

"What you been doin' to get tired?" demanded the other.

"Well," explained the thin one, drawing a deep breath, "over to Brother Smith's dey are measurin' de house for some new carpets. Dey haven't got no yardstick and I's just exactly six feet tall. So to oblige Brother Smith I's been a-layin' down and a-gettin' up all over deir house."—Ex.

The Prof.: "Does anybody know whether Mr. Powell is ill or not?"
Freshman Watson: "Yessir, he's sick."

The Prof.: "How do you know?"
Fresh Watson: "Last night I heard somebody tell him to bend over and take his medicine."—The Emory Wheel.

A lady fat must surely hate
To be told that she is simply great.
She should be wise
And exercise
Before her chins are duplicate.

Oh, Splawsh!
She: "How was the first swimming practice?"
He: "Fine; a lot of good men were uncovered."—Lord Jeff.

Rolls-Royce.
He: "What color is your body?"
She: "Mine is pink."
He: "Mine is dark brown; I have just had wire wheels put on it, too."—Voo Doo.

Bone: "Will that watch tell time?"
Hard: "No; you have to look at it."
"My business has gone to the wall."
"How's that?"
"I'm hanging paper now."—Ex.

Miss Gush: "I just adore caviar, don't you?"
Miss Green: "I n-veer heard him except on the phonograph."—Ex.

WANTED—A respectful young lady to sew buttons on the third story.

Mr. M.: "Jim says he was born on Thanksgiving Day."
Jim G.: "I was."
Mr. M.: "Then your parents have something to be thankful for."
Jim: "Yes; they're thankful I'm not twins."—Ex.

Miss Frojan: "How is a steak cut, crosswise or lengthwise?"
Esther Z.: "That depends on how the cow is standing."—Ex.

Teacher (reading in Ancient History class): "And the people rent their clothes. What does that mean?"
Pupil: "I guess it means they couldn't afford to buy them."—Ex.

A farmer's work is from sun to sun,
But a college man's work is never done.—Ex.

Rough Stuff.

'23: "I practiced for my initiation all summer."

'24: "What did you do?"

'23: "I paddled a girl in a canoe every night."—Aggie Squib.

Literally True.

Brown: "That new cook of ours makes everything out of the cook-book."

Derby: "Then that must have been one of the covers I tasted in the pie last night."—Cornell Widow.

Weakley Whisper: "This settles you," said the April shower as it fell on the dusty road.

"What was he pinched for?"
"His father let him use his auto for an hour."
"Well?"
"He tried to ride an hour in fifteen minutes."

"Do you believe in signs?"
"I can't say, but the fire alarm rang three times while the preacher was preaching Jim's funeral sermon."

Try Again.
"Hey, Frosh, what time is it?"
"How'd you know I was a Frosh?"
"I guessed it."
"Then guess what time it is!"—Virginia Reel.

Eden So.

Eve (from the bushes): "Adam, dear, close your eyes so that I can come home."

Adam: "What's the matter, my own?"
Eve: "I've been A. W. O. L."—Dirge.

Mebbe a Roughneck.

Barber: "How do you like the new razor, sir?"
Victim: "I hardly knew I was being shaved."

Barber (flattered): "Why, that's fine, sir; but what could you have imagined?"
Victim: "That I was being sand-papered."—Virginia Reel.

Prof.: "You are behind in your studies."
Stude: "Yes; I have to be in order to pursue them."—The Lawrentian.

Diner: "Hey, waiter, what are these black specks in my grapefruit?"
Waiter: "Say, boss, dat must be some of dem vitamins everyone is talkin' about."—Ex.

Asking Too Much.

"I don't want to eat this egg. It's not a nice egg," protested the six-year-old daughter of the house at the breakfast table.

"Mary," said the mother, sternly, "you are always complaining of your food. Eat what is placed before you—every bite of it—without another word, or else I'll give you a good spanking."

All was quiet for some minutes. Then from the other end of the table sounded a mournful voice.
"Mother, dear, do I have to eat the beak, too?"—Ex.

When a swain with melodious cadence
Whispers passionate words to a maid,
If he's after her pelf, or amusing himself,
She can tell by the way they are said,

JACK TAR MIDDIE'S

and

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May be guided by gold in his choice,
But there's earnest intent on the part
of the gent
When he talks with a "ring" in his
voice.
—Weekly Scotsman Pictorial.

This Week's Gardening Note.
Points about roses; thorns.—Weekly
Scotsman Pictorial.

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The Florida Flambeau

Vol. 8

Tallahassee, Florida, Saturday, May 13, 1922

No. 28

ALUMNÆ NEWS

Graduates of F. S. C. now number eight hundred and two: B. A. 228, B. S. 152, B. L. 4, B. M. 8, L. I. 357, 2-year certificates 53; total 802.

Of the bachelors, nearly 300 are still in Florida, the remaining 94 being distributed as follows: Alabama 3, Arkansas 2, California 2, Colorado 1, Connecticut 2, Washington (D. C.) 1, Georgia 15, Hawaii 1, Illinois 1, Indiana 1, Kentucky 2, Louisiana 5, Massachusetts 1, Michigan 2, Minnesota 2, Mississippi 2, New York 16, North Carolina 3, Ohio 3, Pennsylvania 3, South Carolina 2, Tennessee 6, Texas 3, Virginia 4, Washington 1, Japan 1, China 1, Brazil 2.

Nattie Moffett, who went to China to take up missionary work, is now teaching English in the Girls' Union High School at Kiang-Gin and also studying the language of the country. She is living with her sister, Mrs. R. J. McMullen.

The annual alumnae business meeting will be held at 10 o'clock Tuesday morning, May 30. After this the annual reunion will take place.

When Sigma Delta Pi, the honorary organization of the Florida State College, took in its new members this spring the following alumnae were among the number: Olga Larson, Katherine Montgomery, Inga and Emma Helseth.

Eleanor Brewer (A. B. 1921) is student assistant this year in the physical education department, having entire charge of the swimming. Gladys Morris, alumna from the Normal School and Senior in College, now has charge of the track work.

Our girls are taking up varied lines of work. Clara Opsahl is clerking in her father's store at Larkins, Fla. Ora Odum is county demonstration agent in Alachua county. Olga Kent is manager of the Blue Pheasant Tea Room at Coconut Grove. Mildred Essex (B. S. '17) has charge of a laboratory in Tallahassee under the auspices of the State Board of Health.

Mrs. Benjamin Archer, whom the alumnae will remember as Miss Leach, head of the Industrial Arts department of the college, now has her home in Bridgeport, Conn.

Ruth Otwell is teaching in Quitman, Ga., and Helen Jones in Dothan, Ala. We need not tell the alumnae that they are doing fine work.

Pensacola always numbers many F. S. C. girls on her faculty. Kathleen Monroe, Irma DeSilva, Helen Carter and Beth Walton are still there. Verlie Robinson, L. I. of 1921, has been added to their number, and we hear others of our girls will increase the number next year.

The alumnae is proud to have so many of its number on the faculty of the Florida State College. Those now here are: Mrs. S. D. Cawthon, Dean of College Home; Rowena Longmire, assistant professor of English; Inga Olga Helseth, assistant professor of education; Katharine Montgomery, instructor physical education; Olga Larson, instructor mathematics; Lillian Page, Emma Helseth, Helen Schorer and Florence Tryon, critic teachers; Lonnie Landrum, extension worker; Genevieve Crawford, assistant in research, and Priscilla Lane, secretary in extension department.

Mrs. John Choate, whom many will remember as the first president of Student Government at the college, recently returned to her home in Tallahassee after an extended visit to her parents in Jacksonville.

Antoinette DeCottes, L. I. '18, was

(Continued on page three)

GREETING TO THE ALUMNÆ

"I have no greater joy than to hear that my children walk in truth." These are the words of John to his young friend, Caius, when he heard of his loyalty to the truth. It is the feeling of your Alma Mater toward her daughters.

In all one's experience there is no greater inspiration and nothing that gives one greater confidence in the faith of the poet when he says "the best is yet to be," than to see the youth of our country with resolution and with courage consecrate their lives to noble principle. There is especially nothing more hopeful in the world than to see young women dedicating their powers to the things that are true and the things that are holy.

The Florida State College for Women wishes for you, her graduates, nothing but the best, and rejoices in every word that brings the assurance that you love only the highest in every avenue of life. Your loyalty to the best traditions of college life during your stay at the college gives your Alma Mater the faith that you will be true and that you will at all times express your loyalty to the best in terms of life!

E. CONRAD.

Greetings From the Alumnae to the Graduating Class of 1922

We, the alumnae, have followed with interest your progress through each of your college years and have been eagerly looking forward to the day when you should pass through the gates of our Alma Mater and join our ranks. Our association stands ready to welcome you.

As a class, you have become distinguished in college for your spirit of leadership, for your team work, and for your unflinching loyalty to the ideals of our institution.

May you, as alumnae, continue in love and loyalty to our Alma Mater, and "far and wide may we show our pride in the F. S. W. C."

Life Members of Alumnae Association

Mrs. Benjamin Archer (Marjorie Leach, A. B. '14).

Mrs. J. R. Benton (Maybelle Williams, L. I. '08).

Mrs. Frank Bisbee (Ella Taylor Siemons, B. S. '19).

Florence Bunker, B. S. '18.

Mrs. J. C. Caldwell (Julia Herring, B. L. West Florida Seminary).

Mrs. S. D. Cawthon (Sallie Landrum, L. I. State Normal).

Mrs. Selwyn Chalker (Agnes Granberry, A. B. '12).

Jennie Chappelle, A. B. '20.

Mrs. J. R. Choate (Hattie Deaton, B. S. '13).

Nancy Choate, A. B. '12, B. M. '13.

Elfrida Colwell, L. I. '16.

Florence Conbear, B. S. '17.

Agnes Edwards, A. B. '16.

Mrs. Nellie Edwards (Florida Ferrell, L. I. '16).

Mrs. H. A. Felkel (Myrtle Warren, A. B. '10).

Mrs. David Flemming (Katherine Meres, A. B. '14).

Mrs. J. Ben Frye (Thelma Hogan, L. I. '15).

Luda Fryer, B. S. '14, M. S. '15.

Cedora Futch, A. B. '10, M. A. '12.

Mrs. R. T. Gallimore (Virginia Holland, A. B. '19).

Mrs. Walter Geier (Carol Perrenot, B. M. '12).

Maude Godbey, B. S. '15.

Lucy Grier, B. S. '14, B. M. '15.

Hazel Grimm, L. I. '10.

Mrs. J. J. Grimm (Phyllis Jarrell, A. B. '15).

Elon Guice, B. S. '15, M. S. '16.

Elsa Hainian, L. I. '16.

(Continued on Page Three)

Alumnae Program Given in Chapel

"A few are called to high places, but all are called to service," was the opinion of Governor Cary A. Hardee, who addressed the college students Friday evening on the Alumnae program.

Requisites for the service are a pure life, good ability and high ideals, he said. He expressed the thought that in the alumnae of Florida State College for Women had these requisites and combined with them the fundamentals of the Christian religion that they would be the strongest leaders in the political and social life of the State. They would go out from this college like the storied "band of mortals, ten thousand strong," "not to serve the king," he said, "for we have none, but to serve the people and carry them on to higher ground."

Dr. Edward Conradi, president of the college, who lead in the invocation and later made a short talk, wished the graduates to carry through the years the love of their college expressed in the words of Paul, "I thank God for every remembrance of you."

Miss Katharine Montgomery, president of the Alumnae Association, presided.

Miss Rowena Longmire, former president, gave the history of the association. "Things that grow most rapidly are not always the strongest," said Miss Longmire in discussing the humble beginning of the organization. It was started in 1909 with 15-22 members. The membership now stands at 800, 410 of whom are normal school.

Several musical features were interspersed in the program. Miss Margaret Brahan sang a Russian "Cradle Song" and "Hard Trials," a negro spiritual, and the chapel choir sang "The Land of the Sky-blue Water."

Campus News of 1921-22

Jennie Murphree is the name given to the new dormitory, called this to perpetuate in honor the name of Mrs. Murphree. She was the wife of Dr. A. Murphree, president of the University of Florida, and the mother of Martha Murphree, Junior in this college.

The new hall, which will be entirely roofed within a week, will accommodate about 160 girls.

The other buildings in the process of construction, the dining hall addition and the new science building, will

(Continued on Page Three)

SCHOLARSHIPS

The most important effort of the Alumnae Association is the maintaining of scholarships. The first move in this direction began with the organization in 1909, and as the membership has grown, and several gifts have been made by classes, the scholarship fund has assumed larger proportions. Three hundred and fifty dollars was presented to the association by the class of 1919 to support loan scholarships bearing the name of "Loans of '19." Four hundred dollars was placed in the care of the association by the class of '20 to constitute a temporary loan until the erection of a student activity building on the campus. The class of '21 placed ninety dollars as a temporary loan fund. These sums, together with two scholarships started by the association at an earlier date, and supported by means of membership fees, makes the total loan fund one thousand and ninety dollars. No interest is charged on loans and one scholarship is part gift.

It is needless to state that the alumnae take the greatest pride and pleasure in these funds, for the scholarships constitute a plan of constructive work and a gratifying arrangement for showing an appreciation of so many benefits received at the college. Four of these scholarships are now held by as many students, and others will be granted loans for next year.

Further Appointments for Next Year

Dr. B. B. Bassett, of the Emory and Henry College in Virginia, has been appointed to the professorship of philosophy and education in this college. Dr. Bassett is at this time holding the same chair in Emory and Henry. He received his Ph. D. degree from the University of Iowa.

Among the graduates of F. S. W. C. who are returning to teach in their Alma Mater is Miss Helen Warlow of '20, who will teach physical education. Miss Warlow has been doing graduate work in this line in the School of Physical Education, New Haven, Conn.

Miss Helen H. Harris, president of the class of '22, has also been elected to the position of physical education instructor.

These two young women, Miss Warlow and Miss Harris, will constitute the teaching force in the department of physical education.

Miss Katharine Montgomery, who has been doing that work successfully for several years, has been granted a year's leave of absence. She will spend her time in New Haven doing graduate work in the school of physical education. It is rumored that year after next Miss Harris will take advanced work in that same institution.

Mrs. E. A. Hayden has been appointed assistant librarian. Beginning with next September the library will have a full-time assistant.

Appointments, and more appointments! Miss Allie Lou Felton, class of '21, will teach science and mathematics next year in the college demonstration school.

Miss Felton is especially fitted for this work, since she has had a great deal of experience before she graduated and has been teaching this last year in the senior high school at Largo.

The Florida Flambeau

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"By Your Alumnae Shall Ye Be Known"

Dr. Conrad said the other night, in the chapel devoted to alumnae, that they were our ambassadors to the world. Nothing could describe them better; for when our Seniors have received their degree and gone forth from our Alma Mater, they go as representatives of us. They have a good training for this work, four years of it, and if their interest as alumnae is lacking it is their fault. But our alumnae are not that kind; they are strong, interested, "pepped," if we may use the slang expression. And with such an Alumnae Association back of us, gaining new and valuable members with each succeeding Senior class, our college will grow stronger and better with each year. We are proud of our alumnae, and we are back of them to the last. We send them forth with our blessing, to represent our college to people all over the world. We feel that it is a great and worthy work, and when it comes our time to join their ranks we hope that it will be with the same fine spirit and enthusiasm which they have set as an example.

One Sister—One Cent

Do you remember when you were a fresh, green Freshman who wandered around F. S. C. like a stranger in a foreign land? Of course you do! You were absolutely certain that you were the greenest, most miserable and the "home-sickest" Freshman that ever struck Tallahassee. That is, you would have except for one person—your "big sister." You just knew she was the grandest girl; and gee! she knew so much! Just how to do everything! She piloted you safely over the first few weeks of college life until you got your bearings and were able to steer your own wee craft.

All of this leads up to the point—

Would you like to be a "big sister?" Don't you want the feeling that there is at least one person who thinks you are the very best and wisest person in the whole world? You aren't human if you don't! It's mighty easy to get that feeling. Just sign up with Elmo Bullock and pay her the munificent sum of one cent, and she'll make you a "big sister" to one of the new girls of next year. She wants every old girl on the campus who is going to be back next year to sign up for little sisters.

Remember: Little Sister,
Elmo Bullock,
207 Broward,
1 cent.

Wheels of War

The wheel of war, driven by imperialism, nationalism and militarism, has been forging on in centuries past, crushing nations and men in its ruthless march of destruction. In front of it are fertile fields, beautiful buildings, happy, prosperous homes; behind it, only ruin and desolation, fields unfit for cultivation and homes reduced to a few smoking, straggling remains. The best of nations—men and resources—have been given up in the struggle. The best of civilization—in art and architecture—and in the spirit of men—falls before its blind onslaught.

Is there any student who cannot appreciate the awfulness of war—the horror of it—the loathsome, repulsive gruesomeness of it? To all of us comes the memory of the suffering of the last war; comes also the realization that perhaps the past war shall not be the last, that in the future men must continue to suffer as our generation has suffered; that they will have to endure the same pain, the same horror.

All plans for world peace have as yet failed. Will none succeed? Must nation go on warring with nation? Must the world continually stand on the brink of another great struggle? Each succeeding war seems more horrible and awful than the last. Will the end never come?

It is for the college men and women of today—the leaders of the world tomorrow—to say how long these things shall endure. The National Student Committee on Limitations of Armament are displaying on the Y. W. C. A. bulletin board posters expressing the opinions of the National Student Convention on these things. What do YOU say?

Exchanges

Georgia Tech.

For the third consecutive time in as many years the Georgia School of Technology was victorious in the State Track Meet at Emory. The Hillbillies from Emory fought hard to win, and won their number of first places, but lost out by not having enough of the secondary places. It was to be regretted that Stevie White was not able to be up to his best form in the broad jump as a result of injuries, his distance in the School Carnival being more than a foot farther than the distance made in the State meet by Lester, of Emory, and Kiecklighter, of Georgia.

By winning the meet Saturday, Tech won permanent possession of the Emory cup which was offered to the three-time winner of the State Track Meet. This cup is one of the most beautiful of its kind and is given by the faculty of Emory University. Tech has reason to be proud of it. It is practically certain that a new cup will be offered next year, and Emory is going out with the determination of winning it. This year she cut down the margin between her score and Tech's to an appreciable extent.—Emory Wheel.

Stanford University.

Open-air grand opera on the largest and most lavish scale ever attempted in this or any other country will con-

stitute the program to be given in the stadium early in June. The entire production of the season will be under the direction of Maestro Gaetano Merola, who is well known throughout musical centers in this country as well as Europe. Tests for the acoustic possibilities of the stadium were made Saturday by Merola in preparation for the event, in which he used a violin and his own voice, throwing both back to the eastern section of the pithed seats facing the goal posts. An informal group of spectators affirmed that they could easily hear him even when standing in the sixty-fifth row.—Daily Palo Alto.

University of Detroit.

After returning from a visit to Chicago the early part of last month, Rev. Fr. John P. McNichols announced that beginning with next September the University would inaugurate a day course in the following subjects: General business, accounting, banking, finance and journalism. Each of these courses leads to the degree of Bachelor of Science in Commerce. These courses are based upon similar courses which have met with great success in the Wharton School of Business Administration at the University of Pennsylvania. A novel feature will be that the classes will close at noon, enabling the students to gain actual laboratory experience in local banking houses.—Varsity Breeze.

University of Louvain.

The school, college and university students of America are going to give the famous library of the University of Louvain, in Belgium, formerly located in the historical Cloth Hall and destroyed by the German hosts in 1914, a new home. At least, they will be given a chance to do so. A week in April has been set apart as Louvain Library Week, and funds for the structure are to be collected at this time, eight hundred thousand dollars being the sum needed. By the provisions of the treaty of Versailles, the German government was compelled to replace the books destroyed. These have been coming in at the rate of 10,000 a month and are housed in various buildings about the town, but at present are entirely inaccessible to the students, and hence the demand for a new library is urgent.—Varsity Breeze.

University of Cincinnati.

Freshman ingenuity will be enlisted in the advertising campaign of the Stadium Committee, Chas. Davies, chairman of the committee, announces. Freshmen will be asked to write in their English classics publicity stories which contain one good argument in a short article which might have weight with the citizens of Cincinnati. The scheme has been devised by the committee in order to further their advertising projects, and, possibly, to furnish them with novel ideas and fresh argument. Such articles may also be published in the News as Stadium publicity.—University News.

Washington University.

Signs of unemployment, general industrial unrest and "bad effects of the war" have reached into the very heart of our University life. On Thursday, April 6, the Washington University cafeteria safe, containing approximately \$100 in cash and \$200 worth of checks, was stolen from the office in the Commons, between the hours of one and four o'clock, after the robbers had gained admittance to the building by breaking through a window in the basement. The safe was dragged by the robbers through the dining hall and hoisted out of the bay window at the south end of the structure into a waiting vehicle. "The night after the robbery, one of the fellows said the Colonel and one of his men guarded the Commons from half-past six till eight o'clock, but the robbers didn't come back after the silver and the aluminum."—Student Life.

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\$50,000.00

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SHOEMAKER AND REPAIRER

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MONROE ST., TALLAHASSEE

Miss Golden: "Can you give us the three ways of purifying water, Arthur Glover?"

Arthur gets up and stands for a few moments, then Ulma whispers behind his hands, "Boiling, filtering and distilling."

After Arthur finished repeating he asked if he hadn't made an "A."

Reports From Y. W. C. A. Convention

Miss Margaret White, secretary of the Student Y. W. C. A.; Miss Cornelia Engle, president of the Y. W., and Miss Anne Perry, undergraduate representative, reported Tuesday morning in chapel on the National Y. W. convention held in Hot Springs, Ark., April 20-27.

Miss Engle, who came first on the program, entertained with graphic descriptions of "the trip over."

Miss Perry told about the organization of the convention. She was followed by Miss White, who covered the features of the meeting. In her talk, Miss White spoke of the "Business of Peace," which was discussed during the night sessions. As one of the topics of the peace program, the negro problem in the South was brought up. The educated negroes agree heartily with the educated white people that racial equality would be impossible and not the best move if it were possible, the delegates found. What is needed for peace between the whites and the blacks is understanding and cooperation, said Miss White. The quotation from "Black Boy," "I am black, but, oh, my soul is white," seemed to be the keynote of this discussion.

The tenor of the convention, said Miss White, can be summed up in the verse, "God is love; and love is the fulfilling of the law."

LIFE MEMBERS OF ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION

(Continued from Page One)

Elsie Hargrave, B. S. '18.
Mrs. H. A. Hall (Alta Grimm, B. S. '17).
Emma Helseth, A. B. '15.
Inga Helseth, A. B. '14, A. M. '20.
Mary Herring, B. L., West Florida Seminary.
Clara Jackson, L. I. 21.
Mrs. B. L. Jefferson (Irma Williams, A. B. '13).
Mrs. J. Kent Johnston (Frances Tippetts, B. S. '17).
Margaret Jones, A. B. '20.
Lionie Landrum, B. S. '11.
Mrs. T. E. Lanvoigt (Lucile Mitchell, A. B. '13).
Olga Larson, B. S. '14, A. M. '15.
Mrs. G. E. Lewis (Sara Davis, A. B. '11).
Pearle Long, A. B. '11.
Rowena Longmire, A. M. '12.
Mrs. James Martin (Frances Lotheridge, B. S. '18).
Grace Lotheridge, A. B. '18.
Lillian Maguire, B. S. '15.
Priscilla Major, L. I. '15.
Zoe Manning, A. B. '15.
Mrs. E. E. Marshall (Myra McIlvaine, B. S. '15).
Myrtice McCaskill, A. B. '15.
Mrs. Archie McCallister (Nina Rhodes, A. B. '20).
Mrs. J. W. McCallum, East Florida Seminary.
Mrs. K. A. MacGowan (Mary Lou Leman, L. I. '16).
Mrs. R. H. Mickler (Susie McGriff, B. S. '10).
Mary Margaret Munroe, A. B. '19.
Katherine Montgomery, A. B. '18.
Effie Pettitt, A. B. '09, A. M. '12.
Mrs. N. H. Poppell (Nora Hart, A. B. '11, A. M. '20).
Ruby Ricks, A. B. '18.
Mary Rimby, L. I. '20.
Clarissa Rolfe, B. S. '20.
Effie Rolfe, B. S. '18.
Mrs. H. S. Sanders (Marie McMillan, A. B. '16).
Mrs. T. M. Shackleford (Mary Baird, A. B., East Florida Seminary).
Sallie Shannon, A. B. '08, A. M. '09.
Gretchen Smith, B. S. '20.
Mrs. H. Lester Smith (Johnnie Rutland, A. B. '08).
Lola Snyder, B. S. '13.
Mrs. Frank D. Warren (Pearl Caldwell, A. B. '15).
Margaret Weaver, L. I. '16.
Mrs. V. G. Widerquist (Johnette Odum, A. B. '20).
Felicia Williams, A. B. '14).
Theresa Yeager, B. S. '19.

Letter Received From Mrs. Cawthon

My Dear College Girls:

I am taking this method of saying good-bye to you. I dislike so much to say good-bye, I always slip away without saying it if I possibly can do so. That is why I have slipped away like a thief in the night.

You know, I always hide away and never say good-bye to the Seniors when they are leaving us.

When you read this I will be in Philadelphia, where I go to consult specialists. No, I am not seriously ill—just taking precautions so I will not be. I am going early, so I will be all well, ready for college next fall.

I expect to have a lovely vacation on the Jersey Coast, and later come down to North Georgia to my own little "House in the Woods."

You have been precious girls this winter, and I love you very, very much and hope you are going to have a glorious vacation and come back to college next fall full of "pep" and purpose.

To you dear Seniors, who will be going in various directions next fall, I send you my heartiest God bless you!

Be good girls all, and don't forget MOTHER TISSIE.

CAMPUS NEWS OF 1921-22

(Continued from page one)

be completed, it is expected, by the time the fall term opens.

The improvement to the appearance of the campus that these new buildings will lend will be intensified by the additional landscape gardening being done. This includes the making of the outdoor theatre, west of the tennis court, the planting of new trees and flowers, and the terracing of the grounds hitherto unimproved along this line.

The Hon. P. K. Yonge, chairman of the Board of Control, and Mr. W. A. Edwards, architect of the board, were in Tallahassee last week-end. Mr. Yonge visited both the Florida State College for Women and the Agricultural and Mechanical College for Negroes. He left Saturday afternoon to attend a board meeting in St. Augustine. Mr. Edwards inspected the new buildings on the campus.

Certificate Recital by Misses Storrs and McCall

Miss Gladys Storrs, pianist, pupil of Miss Opperman, and Miss Miriam McCall, soprano, pupil of Miss Brahan, will give a joint recital in the college auditorium on Monday evening, May 15, at 8:15 o'clock.

The program is as follows:

"On Mighty Pens" ("Creation"). Haydn
Miss McCall
"Concert Etude, Op. 36"....MacDowell
Miss Storrs
"Wiegenlied".....Brahms
"Chanson d'Automne".....Hahn
"The Rose Enslaves the Nightingale"
Rimsky-Korsakoff
Miss McCall
"Rhapsody, F sharp minor"....Dohnanyi
"Dream of Love, A flat major"....Liszt
"Banjo-Picker".....John Powell
Miss Storrs
"The White Dawn Is Stealing" ("Troquois Tribal Melody").....Cadman
"The Lady Picking Mulberries"
(Chinese pantanonic scale).....
Edgar Stillman Kelley
"Ho! Mr. Piper".....Curran
"Shadow March" (Words by Robert Louis Stevenson).....Del Riego
"The Wren".....Lehmann
Miss McCall
"Danse Macabre, Op. 40"....Saint-Saens
(for two pianos)
Miss Storrs
Miss Gladys Mosley, accompanist.

She: "I'll only kiss you upon three conditions."

He: "Oh, that's all right. If two of them are lips we'll let the other one slide."—Virginia Reel.

On to Paris!

Anne Harwick left Wednesday for Oakesmere School in Mamaronock, N. Y., where she will enter the national try-out for the International Track and Field Meet to be held in Paris, August 23, 1922. Anne, as we all know, has won many honors in her athletic career here at F. S. W. C., and she has gone with the heartiest wishes for a grand success in the tryout from every student. Today the tryout begins, and every one is anxiously awaiting the report telling how Florida stands in the meet.

Alumnae News

(Continued from page one)

recently married to Mr. R. C. Graffenreid. Their home is in Memphis.

Mrs. W. L. Baker (Mary Robertson, '14), who has made her home in Tallahassee this winter, will move to Kentucky in June.

Hazel Hough visited friends in Tallahassee last week-end after completing her teaching at Wildwood.

Mrs. H. A. Hicks (Clara Brown, B. S. '15) and little son were visiting Mrs. Milton Smith recently and made a call at the college.

Marion Campbell married Mr. Roundtree, a young lawyer in Chipley, and still goes on with her teaching.

Edwine Odum, who received her master's degree in chemistry in August, 1921, is now teaching in the high school at Fort Myers.

We are always glad to see the alumnae return to the college. Among those who have visited us this year are: Susie Lee White, Mary Wood Davis, Willea Murphy, Mildred Hall, Elizabeth Williams, Mary Odum, Lucille Smith, Faith Potter, Marion Miller, Mattie Lou Horne, Ethel Means, Mary Quarterman, Lela Boring, Pattie Martin and Elfrida Caldwell.

We hear interesting reports of the good work Annie Montgomery, Ella Manning and Edna Williams are doing as teachers at Palatka.

A number of our girls are teaching outside of the State. Among these are Margaret Miller, at Piedmont, Ala., and Mary Zachary, at Middleburg, N. C.

We extend best wishes to our many alumnae married this year. Among them are Mrs. Blabee (Ella Taylor Slemmons), Mrs. J. Edward Martin (Frances Lotheridge), Mrs. Sam Smith (Minna Harris), Mrs. Bennett (Frances Shelley), Mrs. Ed. Parr (Ann Fennie Ebleston), and Mrs. Nelson Dunn (Freda Knight).

We hear good reports of the teaching of many of our alumnae. Nannie Ruth Sanders and Catherine Sadler are at Dunellon; Myrtle McDavid is at Plant City; Reva Fletcher is at Lakeland; Stella Rhodes is at River Junction; Grace Logan is at Winter Garden; Estelle Cawthorn is at De Funiak Springs and Anna Belle Odum is near Gainesville.

In April the alumnae witnessed a most beautiful wedding, that of Azalee Moor (B. S. '18) to Mr. J. Slater Wright at the Methodist church, Tallahassee. Rumor has it that Lucille Smith will teach at Orlando next year.

Birdie Coffrin is present of the Christian Endeavor Association of the East Coast of Florida.

The many friends of Mattie Lou Horne were glad to have her at the college last week. She has just completed a term as principal of the elementary school at Waukegan.

We hear that Agnes Edwards (B. S. of '16) is doing most excellent work in her position as superintendent of educational work in a government hospital in Pascagoula, Miss.

We are looking forward to a visit from Velma Shands during the commencement season.

Kate Story ('20) is now Mrs. W. B. Burch, living in Winter Garden, Fla.

Dorothy Johnson is spending the year at home.

Rumors tell us of many wedding bells about to ring. We hear the names of Helen Mack, Kate Byrd,

"Follow the Glean"

Last Sunday evening at Y. W. C. A. services there were two unusual and unusually good numbers on the program. The first was a vocal solo "Follow the Glean," by Gladys Morris. The fact that Gladys sung it is enough to make it a favorite on our campus. But this is a song with its own fascination, its own history. Each year at each Y. W. C. A. conference a song contest is held, which is open to any student of the colleges represented. "Follow the Glean" was submitted by a Bryn Mawr girl to the Silver Lake conference last summer. It was easily the winner over numbers of other songs submitted and has since proven very popular in associations over the nation. The contest at Blue Ridge was won last year by a Brenau girl. Our campus association is very anxious that F. S. C. be represented in the contest this summer. The requirements are simply these: The words and music (if music is submitted) must be original. Words without music will be accepted. Songs must be given to Cornelia Engle before June 1.

The second important feature of the evening was a talk by Mr. Lavins Thomas. Mr. Thomas is from Chattanooga and is a candidate for the ministry, studying at Emory University, Atlanta. He is by no means a stranger among us, as he visited the college last fall with the Emory Glee Club. He used as his text Philippians 1:13: "I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me," and applied this to the every-day life of the college campus.

Evelyn Whitfield and Marguerite Folsom. Even some of the alumnae on the campus are not being left out of the rumor. The alumnae offers best wishes to all of these.

Letters tell us of the success of Geneva Moseley in Hawaii and Nell Hutchinson in Washington, D. C.

We congratulate Miami on the teachers she has from our alumnae, for we note such names as those of Alma Grant, Elsie and Laura Leenhouts and Florence Wharton among their workers.

Jeannette MacMillan is teaching in Tate Agricultural School in Ganazalez, Fla.

Clarissa and Effie Rolfs write most interestingly of their life in Brazil. In addition to their regular duties they the learning to speak Spanish and studying the customs of early peoples.

Alice Shearston is doing excellent work as teacher of home economics and English at Delray.

Helen Chase is industrial and religious secretary at the Y. W. in Watertown, N. Y.

Alice Mosier is teacher of Latin and modern languages in the Homestead High School.

Thelma Smith (L. I. '21) is doing departmental work, sixth, seventh and eighth grades, at Winter Haven, Fla.

Catharine Reece has just received a graduate diploma in voice at the Cincinnati Conservatory of Music.

Frances Britt is making a great success of the fifth grade in the Arcadia school.

A reunion for this Commencement! How glad we shall be to see the class of 1920 again! They are planning great things, we hear, for their reunion.

Ennice Keen is doing splendid work in departmental sixth grades of the Lakeland public school. We look for a visit from her at commencement. Elizabeth Conradi recently gave her graduate recital in Curry School of Oratory.

Florence Smith, '21, after a short course in Cincinnati General Hospital, is now dietitian in Cincinnati Children's Hospital.

Sue Yent is the successful principal of the Lockey grammar school in Pensacola.

"Is the new prof. hard-bolled?"
"Not at all; he even excused a wooden-legged student from class for basketball practice."—Ex.

LOOK!! LISTEN!!

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Tickets on Sale at College Book Store, May 8th

NOTE.—"Monsieur Beaucaire" was dramatized for "Caps and Bells," the dramatic organization of Smith College, Massachusetts

Campus Notes

Miss Annie Bright enjoyed the week-end in Quincy.

Misses Henrietta Bryan and Pearl Gregory spent a few days last week in Monticello.

Miss Ullae Barnette visited in Moultrie last week.

Miss May Carroll is visiting in Monticello.

Misses Jewel Godwin and Thelma Gilbert spent a few days in Quincy.

Misses Rosemary Humphreys, Elise Turnbull and Marie Mathews spent a delightful week-end in Moultrie.

Misses Mabel Murphy and Mildred McCall visited in Monticello last week.

Miss Ruth Nolder spent a few days last week in Quincy.

Miss Bessie Rhodes visited in Midway for the past few days.

Misses Lucile Sumner and Janet McGowan spent the week-end in Quincy.

Miss Freddie Whitney spent a few delightful days in Quincy.

Miss Julia Zackery enjoyed the week-end in Monticello.

Some Appetite.

Toronto Paper: Lady, living privately, would like a gentleman for breakfast and dinner.—Boston Transcript.

She: "I suppose you had a pleasant sea voyage?"

He: "Oh, yes. Everything came out nicely."—Jack-o'-Lantern.

She: "Have you ever played the game of love?"

He: "Only once, but I needed a shave and was disqualified for unnecessary roughness."—Virginia Reel.

Flimsy Flopsy Flips

By Flossy Fussy Fannie.

"I hope I'll never have to be a bachelor," said the preacher Sunday night, and then he blushed. So did Alice.

I hear that Mrs. Sloane gave Elise and her bean a cold reception the other night—she served them ice water. They say Elise sits in front of his picture every day to get an inspiration for a letter.

They say Margaret and Mabel aren't exactly at daggers' points nowadays.

Wonder who Teresa knows in the Graham building? That's worth five folders of brain (?) throbs (to say nothing of heart throbs).

P. S.—Elise says it's a pretty picture, anyway.

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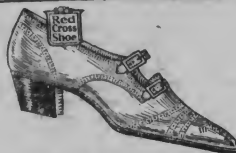
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RHYMING ROW

Every year Miss Longmire's Freshman classes in English "try their wings" in poetry. The results of some of these trials are very good, and this year the Flambeau offered to print those selected by Miss Longmire from all the classes.

Shakespeare

By E. W.

In the mysterious twilight of the Past,
Among dim meadows and dark-shining
streams,
I went, and through oak forests, till at
last
I came up to the high-walled hill of
Dreams,
Thick turreted, with roofs innumerable
Of faded red, and secret windows shut
With shutters green, where stories
wonderful
Were acted. Roofs, signs, rooms and
orielis jut
With gaping gargoyles over the steep
streets,
Cobbled with cobbles white, all up and
down.
Wise, witty, quaint and ripe with di-
verse sweets
Are the good folk of this enchanted
Town.
Some fools there are, some villains,
and some sad,
'Tis true; and cripples, and poor with-
ered jades;
But in an honest glass, good, mad and
bad,
All walk and talk here like real men
and maids.
Transformed to something strange,
Immortal, sage,
By the wise King who set them on his
Stage.

Pronouns

The Lord said,
'Say 'We';'
But I shook my head,
Hid my haugs tight behind my back
and said,
Stubbornly,
'I.'

The Lord said,
'Say 'We';'
But I look upon them, grimy and all
awry—
Myself in all those twisted shapes?
Ah, no!
Discontentfully I turned my head away,
Persisting,
'They.'

The Lord said,
'Say 'We';'
And I,
At last,
Richer by a hoard
Of years and tears,
Looked in their eyes and found the
heavy word
That bent my neck and bowed my
head.
Like a shamed school-boy then I mum-
bled low,
'We,
Lord.'

—Karl Wilson Baker.

A Little Boy's Prayer.

Dear Lord, I need you awful bad;
I don't know what to do.
My papa's cross, by mamma's sick,
It ain't no frien' but you.
Them keerness angels went and bring,
'Stid of the boy I ast,
A wenchy, twenchy baby girl—
I don't now how they dast!

And God, I wisht you'd take her back,
She's just as good as new;
Won't no one know she's second-han'
But 'ceptin' me and you—
And pick a boy, dear God.

I Weight My Mind

I weight my mind as best I can, to keep
it close to earth,
With chunky little platitudes and bits
of twisted mirth.

For dust will gather in the house and
shirts unmended be,
Unless you learn to keep your mind
from gadding in the sky.

As well detain a puff of smoke, or
cobweb-bind a bird!
Answering to a sudden call some inner
ear has heard.

It circles up from cloud to cloud, joy-
ous, unsatisfied,
Crying and crying after God, as minds
have always cried.
—Karl Wilson Baker.

The following announcement is of
interest to students of F. S. C.:
Mr. and Mrs. William Holloway
have the honor of announcing the
marriage of their daughter
Margaret Idella

to
Mr. John Lord Nisbet
on Wednesday, the third of May
One thousand nine hundred and
twenty-two
at the First Baptist Church
Tallahassee, Florida

In the Tender Irish Weather

By Lillian Middleton.

Oh! the calm, brown mountain and
the endless miles of heather,
And the rugged, grave horizon where
the white clouds roll;
And my cheek against the soft cheek
of the tender Irish weather,
And in all the space around me not a
soul—not a soul!

There the skylark and the blackbird
and the linnet sing together,
With ne'er a one to still them nor
human voice to speak—
Oh! 'tis long since I have lulled me in
the tender Irish weather,
And my heart is hot within me for
the touch of her cheek!

But they say that on the mountain
where I've lain among the
heather,
With the plover's note a-mourning
thro' the haze of blue,
That the cold and dead are lying in
the soft cheeked Iris hweather.
And oh! my heart is breaking for
the mountain that I knew!

Poor Harlequin

I will take the laughter—
You may have the tears;
'Tis gayety I'm after,
Dancing down the years.

You may have the high-road—
I will take the lane,
Stopping in a by-road
Where birds sing again.

I will roam to far hills—
You may keep the glade;
There the day my joy fills—
There bright dreams are made.
—Seabury Lawrence.

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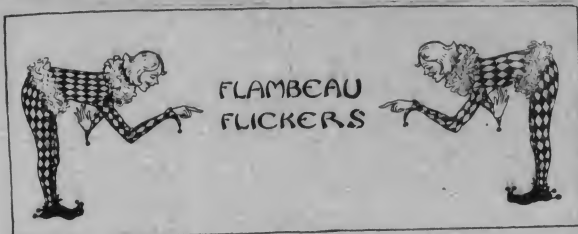
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**Breach of Etiquette.**

"So there was a gap in the conversation?"

"Yes; we were all yawning."

A Flash of Wit.

My, aint Electra cute!

Blunder (enthusiastically): "Remarkable woman, that Mrs. Slasher over there. Wonderful personality! Absolutely magnetic!"

His Wife: "Um! It certainly ought to be. Everything she has on is charged."

Father: "How is it that you use so little gasoline when you go driving with Mabel?"

Son: "Isn't love a wonderful thing?"

—Widow.

There was
A day when
I longed to be
A man,
And carry money
In my pockets.
I still do!

—Virginia Reel.

Great Caesar's Ghost!

"Pa, what does Veni, Vidi, Vici mean?"

"Oh, it's just one of those college yells"—Pelican.

Too Far Ahead.

Vile: "What does a bath cost?"

Attendant: "Twenty cents. You can have twelve tickets for two dollars."

V.: "Twelve! Say, I ain't asking to be a life subscriber!"—Reel.

Repartee.

Professor (attempting to be witty in geometry class): "And can any of you gentlemen tell me where has my polygon?"

Wisecracker (in the rear): "Up the goatree, sir."—Tiger.

Or P. A.

Dad (reading son's expense account): "Taxedo, \$75.00." Hm, that's altogether too much to spend for tobacco.—Phoenix.

Jean: "Wake me up in time to go to morning watch tomorrow."

Lucille: "Morning watch! What in the world is that?"—Ex.

Can any one tell what makes the ironing board?

He: "I think Bill is trying to shake his girl."

She: "I think he is succeeding."—Octopus.

"A pretty girl is like a melody."

"In what key?"

"High C. of L."—Jack-o'-Lantern.

"There's music in my sole," gasped the shoe as it squeaked along the sidewalk.

Waiter: "Tea or coffee?"

Waiter: "Don't tell me; let me guess."—Tiger.

"Burn my clothes," remarked the city boy who had thought he was petting the barnyard tomcat!—Tar Baby.

She: "The only men I kiss are my brothers."

He: "What lodge do you belong to?"

—Showmen.

"Do they go in very deep for astronomy here?"

"Well, the sky's the limit.—Cornell Widow.

He: "I know a man that stayed home every night for fifteen years."

She: "That's what I call devotion."

He: "No; he was paralyzed."—Ex.

Rats!

Dad (reading son's letter): "Oswald says he is now playing the traps in the college orchestra."

Anxious Mother: "Dear me! I hope he doesn't catch his fingers in them!"

—Voo Doo.

Foul Ball.

Dorothy: "Why can't you catch a ball like a man?"

Big Sister: "Oh, men are bigger and easier to catch."—Sun Dodger.

"Why keep that school-girl complexion?" said the Senior as he brushed off his lapel.—Pelican.

Barbered.

Patron: "How came this hair in my ice cream?"

Waiter: "Sorry, sir; it must have slipped in when they were shaving the ice."—Wisconsin Octopus.

"A rolling bone gathers much loss."—Virginia Reel.

"He who would rise with the sun must not stay up late with the daughter."—Virginia Reel.

Lifting the Lid.

At a dinner on one occasion a professor thought he would ask a colored cloakroom attendant a few questions about his memory.

As the attendant handed him his hat, he said: "How do you know this one is mine?"

"I don't know that, suh," was the answer.

"Then why do you give it to me?" queried the professor.

"Cause you gave it to me, suh,"—Lampoon.

Not Acquainted.

"22: "Don't tell me that you don't know who Thomas Edison is."

"25: "No fooling. I don't know half the fellows in the Freshman class."—Lord Jeff.

Bevo Beveridge: "I want an ace, deuce, trey and a natural."

Operator (almost impatient): "What number, please?"

Bevo: "Why, one-two-three-seven, of course."—Ex.

The Early Bird.

The hours I spend at thee, dear sport, Are as a string of colds to me;

I catch them one by one, apart—

At campus, at campus!

—Ex.

"Do you like baseball better than basketball?" asked the little bobbled-haired worshipper of her big athletic hero.

"Oh, yes, much," said the hero, and blushed modestly as he added: "It is so much less embarrassing."—Ex.

Paul: "At the dance the other night I thought your costume was ripping."

Pauline: "If you were a gentleman you would have told me."—Virginia Reel.

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EXTRA

The Florida Flambeau

SENIOR
NUMBER

Vol. 8

Tallahassee, Florida, Saturday, May 20, 1922

No. 29

NOT "GOOD-BYE," SENIORS; JUST "AU REVOIR"

THE COMMENCEMENT CALENDAR FOR 1922

Friday, May 26—President's reception for the faculty and graduates, 4:30 to 6:30 o'clock.

Sunday morning, May 28—Annual Baccalaureate sermon by Dr. C. B. Wilmer, 11 o'clock.

Sunday evening—Annual Public Session of Y. W. C. A., 8 o'clock.

Monday morning, May 29—Annual Exhibitions of the School of Art, and Department of Industrial Arts, 9:30 to 11:30 o'clock, and Department of Clothing, School of Home Economics, 11:30 to 1 o'clock.

Monday evening—Annual Concert, School of Music, 8:30 o'clock.

Tuesday morning, May 30—Business Meeting and Reunion of the Alumnae Association, 10 o'clock.

Tuesday evening—Annual College Class Day Exercises, 7:30 o'clock.

Tuesday evening—Annual Normal School Class Day Exercises, 9 o'clock.

Wednesday morning, May 31—Annual Graduation Ceremonies and Baccalaureate Address by Dr. H. L. Hargrove.

The following program has been arranged for the annual baccalaureate sermon, which will be held Sunday, May 28, at 11 o'clock:

Academic procession of officials, faculty, alumnae and students.
March—Violin and piano.
Invocation.

"Melody" (Dawes)—Gertrude Isidor.
Scripture reading.

"Eili, Eili" (arranged by Kurt Schindler)—Margaret V. Brahan.

Hymn No. 12—"Holy, Holy, Holy!"

Sermon—Dr. C. W. Wilmer.

Benediction.

Miss Ella Scoble Opperman, Dean of the School of Music, will be the accompanist for the musical numbers.

GREETINGS TO THE SENIORS

You have served the college loyally during your student days here. You have done much toward building the student life and toward advancing the ideals of your college mother-to-be. No alma mater worthy of the name can be builded without service and without sacrifice. The farmer may carry his produce to the market of the city, the manufacturer may carry his wares to the markets of the world of today, but in consecrating your life to noble service "you carry your wares to the market of the ages." Such is the service you render in building your alma mater.

As you go out into the larger life may your college days ever be hallowed in your memory, and may you ever have the inspiration that your alma mater loves you and counts on you.

E. CONRADI.

Y. W. Public Session.

Sunday evening, May 28, the annual public session of the Y. W. C. A. will be held in the college auditorium at 8 o'clock.

The program will be opened with a chant by the choir, which will be followed by the singing of Hymn No. 203. The rest of the program will include the following numbers:

Scripture reading—Pattie Gray.
Prayer—Pattie Gray.
Violin Solo, "Deep River" (Taylor-Powell)—Edna Greer.

Hymn No. 46.

Address—Caroline Henderson.
"Come Unto Him," from "The Messiah" (Handel)—Stanley Cornwall.

Hymn No. 216.

Benediction by choir.

Frances Harris and Gladys Storrs, accompanists.

The annual concert of the School of Music has been scheduled for Monday evening, May 29, at 8:30 o'clock, in the college auditorium. The following program will be given:

(Continued on Page Two)

EVENTS 1918-22

Ring, old bells, your merry cheer,
A Freshman class has landed here.

And as Columbus said, when he discovered the tube under the Hudson River, "That is more truth than poetry." A great ravine lies between these Freshmen arrivals and the present day. Its width is four years of time its depth is the changes and happenings of that band of newcomers.

From all corners of the State trooped these Freshmen, walking over the campus, and crossing over the grass with which they blended perfectly. The Sophs, realizing the vivid greenness of these students, soon restrained their actions and rigidly enforced such laws and teachings that the color soon faded. After a short time elapsed class officers were elected, who guided their class through the storms of a first year. The Junior-Freshman wedding, first instituted that year, bound the sister classes together, creating a bond that heretofore had not existed. What's the Odds if the Evens were defeated in basketball Thanksgiving Day? On Field Day athletes of the highest rank distinguished themselves and secured the banner.

When as Sophomores the class of '22 returned, many determined to win fame, scholastically, athletically, or otherwise. There were a large number of Freshmen to be looked after, and they lost no time in doing it. Then all efforts were put forth for Thanksgiving Day and Field Day. But it was not to be the loss of the banner that year was the only failure "22" ever faced. It is to this class the honor and custom of the early May Day dances is due.

The opening of the Junior year found a goodly number on the retired

Continued on Page Four.



The Florida Flambeau

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the Florida State College for Women



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BOARD OF MANAGERS:

Senior College.....Marguerite Cope
Junior College.....Helen Bass
Sophomore College.....Teresa Murphy
Freshman College.....Myrtle Tureman
Senior Normal College.....Bessie Liddy
Junior Normal College.....Annie Rooney

Seniors of '22—

We hate for you to go! That's a
foolish statement to make, of course,
because during this whole last year
we've been doing our best to let our
"actions speak louder than words."
Whether we have succeeded or not is
for you to judge and the future to
show. For if we have shown our love
and appreciation of all you have done
for us, the friendship we feel for you
—then you will come back to us, if
not next year, then some day, some
year.

Partings are always such sad and
tearful events, and at the best we are
all such an inarticulate bunch—how
can we ever express to you our real,
deep-down feelings? We try to say
some of it now by saying that your
four years of achievement in learning,
athletics, and association with stu-
dents on the campus, have set for us
an example which will never pass
from before our eyes. We are all
human, and as humans we need some
stimulus to make us push forward till
we have reached another, and higher,
plateau of learning. You have been
that stimulus to us. And now we
don't ask you not to forget us; be-
cause, when anyone is loved as much
as the class of '22 is, they couldn't
possibly forget or be forgotten. So
it's not "good-bye"—just "au revoir."

Just Tho'ts

It's a long trail
That has no turning,
So the poet says.
Well, here's the turning
In a trail we'd rather would
Keep straight ahead.
'Cause now the trail of '22
Turns away from F. S. C.
And "Tally"
And U.S.
We just can't see
Why some things have to be.
This is one of "those things."
And we're feeling specially

Rebellious, if you know what I mean.
There are some changes you like,
And some that you don't.
This one we don't.
And if you want to know
"Why."

Just look backwards
For five years,
When a certain class
Entered at F. S. C.
And started a career—
Fine, eventful, glorious!
Years of achievement.
Nuff said!
And if "nuff is said,"
Then we'll have to lay down our pen
And just think our tho'ts
About—well, who but "the" Seniors?

An Appreciation

"Seniors, we have loved you, and we
will always."

The Sophomores are not the only
ones who can rightfully lay claim to
that sentiment. 'Tis true they are the
ones who first expressed it in chant-
ing melody, but the Juniors and
Freshmen have felt also an apprecia-
tion of the merits of '22. They have
admired—nay, worshipped, if the term
be not too strong—the athletic
achievements of the Senior class.
They have joined hands with the
Sophomores and have bowed with
them in acknowledgement of the class'
prowess. They have felt that the one
thing that bound the classes so closely
together was athletics. It hardly need
be said that if they had not starred in
this, they would have displayed genius
in something else.

One knows, though, if one has
watched the class of '22, that it is not
so intensely interested in winning
championship banners and perfecting
such athletics as those invited to the
Eastern try-out meet in New York,
that it cannot carry off other honors
on the campus. Those who know the
Seniors, individually and collectively,
do not need to be even reminded of
their work and their worth. It is suf-
ficient to say that the whole school
pledges its allegiance to the class that
"they have loved, and will always."

Dr. William G. Dodd, Dean Nathaniel
Salley and Dr. J. O. Knauss, who de-
livered commencement addresses at
several Florida high schools, have re-
turned to their work in the college.
Dr. Dodd spoke at Citra, May 12, and
Haynes City, May 15. Dr. Knauss was
the chief speaker at the Lynn Haven
commencement exercises, May 15.
Dean Salley, who responded to an in-
vitation to speak at the Bonifay com-
mencement, May 12, has still another
engagement to fill. He will speak in
Kissimmee, June 5, at the graduation
exercises there.

The Best Policy

Leota Caruthers has told us often
this year that the girl who fails to
meet her obligations to campus or-
ganizations is not honest. When you
are dishonest you hurt not only your-
self but the object of your dishonesty.
In this case you injure yourself and
you injure your organization also.

Every girl has at last met her pay-
day obligations. All dues to organiza-
tions have been paid. But—don't boast
too soon. There still remain many
Y. W. pledges—unpaid. Also there re-
mains but one day in which to pay
them. They must be paid before Sat-
urday night.

There is no obligation that you
should feel more keenly than your Y.
W. pledge. You made it yourself—
freely, willingly. It is no cut-and-dried
amount. It depended upon you to
make it; it depends upon you to pay it.

No business can continue when it
has lost the support of its adherents.
The Association cannot function if you
fail to support it. Your Y. W. pledge
is a legitimate debt.

Honesty is the best policy. Pay it
today!

"That's Where My Money Goes"

Don't you always like to know just
where your money does go? You can't
always tell, though, because in col-
lege money just has a way of getting
gone and you can't tell where it has
gone. But if you want to know just
where a part of your pledge to the
Y. W. C. A. has gone, you can easily
find out.

Next Sunday, May 21, at 7 o'clock,
in the regular Y. W. C. A. services,
the World Fellowship Department has
planned to give a report of the work
that Florida State Colleges doing in
South America and in China.

This is going to be a very interest-
ing report. Anne Perry will be the
principal speaker, and you are assured
a very delightful talk on a field that
has not been stressed so much this
year. The subject will be, in a mea-
sure, a continuation of the report of
the Hot Springs convention. If you
are looking for "something different,"
be sure to hear Anne Perry next Sun-
day evening at 7 o'clock.

Our Blessings

Our Father in Heaven has told us
to "count our many blessings" and tell
Him about them fully as much as we
pray for more deeds of benevolence
on His part. In thinking of all of our
blessings I know we do not find any
that rank as high in the list of bless-
ings as Our Mothers. This is one
thing upon which every daughter at
F. S. W. C. is agreed. So the Y. W.
service for last Sunday night was de-
dicated to Our Mothers and to thanking
our Heavenly Father for them. Only
beautiful, lovely numbers were in-
cluded on our Mothers' Day program.
Eleanor Osborn sang "Oh Mother, My
Love" exquisitely. Kipling's "Mother
of Mine" was read with a great deal
of feeling and interpretative expres-
sion by Billie Dowdell. Our Y. W.
President gave the loveliest talk pos-
sible on "Mother Love." Clara John-
son, the leader for last Sunday night,
then introduced Miss Elizabeth Skin-
ner. Another treat was given us by
Miss Skinner, president of the Florida
Federation of Women's Clubs, by her
wonderful talk on "Our Duty as Daugh-
ters." Miss Skinner has recently at-
tended a Pan-American "get together"
meeting which the women from all of
the countries in both of the Americas
attended. These women are trying to
prove that if nations know each other
they will not hate or fight each other.
They are beginning by trying to make
their respective countries acquainted.
Miss Skinner cited many interesting
details that she had learned about con-
ditions in the different countries.

The service was held in front of
Bryan Hall just as the sun was setting.
Altogether I do not think a more beau-
tiful meeting has ever been held on
our college campus. And the service
should have been beautiful, shouldn't
it, for it was in honor of our most
precious possession and blessing—Our
Mothers.

Baseball Varsity Chosen

After several class games the Senior
class claimed the championship in
baseball. On Saturday, May 13, a try-
out was held and the following girls
were chosen for the college varsity:
Catcher, Caruthers; pitcher, Cail;
first base, E. R.; second base, Vaughn;
third base, Henry; shortstop, Harris;
right field, Yon; center field, Harwick;
left field, Hortense Cooper.

Special mention should be made of
Caruthers, Cail, E. R., Harris and
Yon, who have held their places for
two years in succession. The baseball
F's were awarded in chapel at the
same time the water sports F's were
presented.

Commencement Calendar, 1922

(Continued from page one)

"Norwegian Wedding Procession" Grieg
"Caprice II".....Chadwick
Ruth Carroll
"My Sweet Repose".....Schubert
"Long Ago".....MacDowell
Thelma Long
"Orientale".....Cui
"Pizzicato" ("Sylvia").....Delibes
Edna Hillyer
Piano, "Concerto, Op. 25" Mendelssohn
Molto allegro con fuoco
(Orchestral part on second piano)
Helen Ellis
Aria, "Depuis le Jour," from "Louise" Charpentier
Edythe Dann
"Evening Song".....Schumann
"Kujawiak" (Second Mazurka) Wieniawski
Dora Shepard
"Kammenol-Ostrow".....Rubinstein
"Mazurka, G minor".....Saint-Saens
Frances Harris
"Chanson d'Automne".....Hahn
"My Lady Sleeps".....Cyril Scott
"Twins April".....Nevin
Miriam McCall
Violin, "Concerto, Op. 64" Mendelssohn
Allegro appassionata
Edna Greer
"Danse Macabre" ("Dance of Death")
(for two pianos).....Saint-Saens
Gladys Storrs
Gladys Mosley and Gladys Storrs will
be accompanists.

The candidates for graduation, May
31, 1922, are:

College of Arts and Sciences.

A. B.—Elizabeth Allen, Dorothy
Adella Boal, Margaret Josephine
Boyle, Emily Fraleigh Burton, Jane
L. Butts, Pearl E. Cail, Carmaine
Campbell, De Hersey Leota Caruthers,
Georgia Colburn Christiance,
Maude Roberts Collins, May Margaret
Cook, Marguerite Cope, Hazel Marian
Dyer, Helen Mary Ellis, Wilma Johana
Ellsworth, Trudie Fowler, Susan
Parramore Fraleigh, Agnes Hughes
Game, Uia Alegria Helms, Caroline
Henderson, Marguerite Elizabeth
Lumpkin, Helen C. Minium, Olive
Ruth Moulton, Frances Antoinette
Mullikin, Ruth Howelle McGeachy,
Janet Elizabeth MacGowan, Margaret
May Nestor, Ethel Oglesby Paderick,
Louise Roberts, Marian Elizabeth Rob-
inson, Dora Yulee Shepard, Margaret
Eulah Stanford, Lena Martin Story,
Lela Summerlin, Elise Balley Turn-
bull, Johnnie Evelyn Williams, Sara
Nancy Yent.

B. S.—Katharine Mae Byrd, Annie
C. Connell, Mary Polina Courtney,
Margaret Elizabeth Deaver, Elizabeth
Catherine Eads, Annie Laurie Ether-
edge, Patti Gray, Helen Hemphill Har-
ris, Anne Louise Harwick, Minnie E.
Johnson, Josephine Inez Maudlin,
Eleanor Osborn, Marie Lucile Rus-
sell, Moeta Todd.

School of Home Economics.

B. S. in Home Economics—Hazel
Griffey, Josephine Edwards, Kathleen
Bot, Mabel Stuart Helveston, Jennie
Eloise McIntosh, Hazel Padgett, Eliza-
beth Towles Summerlin, Margaret
Sumner, Helen Elizabeth Williams.

School of Education and Normal School

B. S. in Education—Clara Rider Hay-
den, Maoma Frances Hill, Gladys
Llewellyn Morris, Lillian Walker
Page, Nonie Edmondson Wadsworth.

L. I.—Genevieve Mead Baker, Lena
Brown, Mattie Gertrude Chapman,
Margaret Lucy Diamond, Sadie Mae
Dinkins, Zelma Duke, Mary Will Dow-
dell, Edna Mae Faulk, Eleanor Flow,
Margaret Curry Foster, Marguerite
Brown Grimsley, Mabel Head, Lillie
Mae Heidt, Aids Helms, Frances

(Continued on Page Three)

COMMENCEMENT CALENDAR, 1922

(Continued from Page Two)
Horne, Eleanor Sue Johnson, Sarah Frances Jones, Desmond Keen, Nannie May Knight, Bessie Gertrude Liddy, Sarah Irene Logan, Eva Norman Mills, Sara Alice Mills, Lenita Norwood Mitchell, Frances Morey, Nell Katherine Morgan, Jessie Niblack, Vera Josephine Richards, Lucille Roberts, Sylvia Roseman, Sarah Xuripha Sapp, Eva Theus, Karna Virginia Thompson, Gertrude Carolyn Warren, Evelyn Welch, Fleta Mae Wilson.

School of Music.

Postgraduate Diploma in Piano—Alice Hentz Carroll.

Teacher's Certificate in Violin—Edna Greer.

Teacher's Certificate in Piano—Frances Courtney Harris.

Teacher's Certificate in Voice—Edytho Dann.

Certificate of Musical Proficiency in Voice—Miriam McCall.

L. I. in Public School Music—Annie Ruth Cooper, Edytho Dann, Ruth Emmetta Day, Gladys Lee Keen, L. Evelyn McMullen, Cevie Madeline Roberts, Margaret Smith.

School of Expression.

Teacher's Certificate—Helen Virginia Bass, Margaret Josephine Boyle, Mary Will Dowdell, Ruth Howelle McGachy, Lena Martin Story.

Department of Business.

Two-Year Diploma—Ruth Gilbert, Myra Lee Peters, Marie Jeanette Richardson.

Here's the day for the laughs and the sobs—Class Day!

The program, which has been prepared for the exercises of be given Tuesday night, May 30, at 7:45 o'clock, is:

The Senior Folly.

I.—The Passing Show of the Class of '22.

II.—Bubble Revue.

III.—The Magic of the Green and Gold.

Cap and Gown Ceremony.

Daisy Chain.

The Senior Normals, who will follow the college Seniors, will present this program, at 9 o'clock, in front of the administration building:

The Teacher's Crown.

Prologue—Junior Normal Chorus—"Bobolink."

Pageant—Spirit of Justice, Spirit of the World, Spirit of Fame.

Woman's Sphere—Business Woman, Lawyer, Actress, Dancer, Physician, Artist, Preacher, Musician, Nun, Queen, Warrior, Nurse, Author, Teacher.

Columbia looks on.

Junior Normal Chorus—"My Sunshine."

Tableau—For God and Country.

Most important of all the programs that The Flambeau is publishing this week is this one of the

Annual Graduation Ceremonies.

Academic procession of Board of Control, State Board of Education, Faculty, Alumnae and Students.

March—Violin and piano.

Invocation.

"Hungarian Dance, No. 1" (Brahms-Jochim)—Gertrude Isidor.

Baccalaureate Address—Dr. H. L. Hargrove.

Conferring of Degrees by the President.

Benediction.

Recessional.

Reception to graduates and their friends in the library.

The members of the faculty commencement committee include: Inga Olla Helseth, chairman, assistant professor in education; Ella Scoble Opperman, dean of the School of Music; James Owen Knauss, professor of history.

Ushering at the annual concert will be done by the Freshman Commission: Marjorie Ward, chairman;

Directions for Commencement Procession

There will be two academic processions, one formed at 10:40 Sunday morning, and the other at 9:40 Wednesday morning. Remember the hour and be prompt in your place.

The president of the college asks that all members of the faculty and all students, not otherwise on duty, be present and take part in these processions.

Each academic procession will form facing north in the long hall of the basement floor of the Administration building. The following will be the order of formation for Sunday morning and for Wednesday morning:

Beginning at the north end of the procession, facing north: The president of the college, with the speakers, Board of Control, State Board of Education, faculty, alumnae, graduates, juniors of the college, sophomores of the college, juniors of the Normal School, freshmen of the college. The formation will be double column throughout.

Special order for Wednesday morning: The members of the graduating classes and their maids of honor are asked to arrange themselves in line according to the names printed in the programs, beginning at the top of the list; otherwise the formation will be the same as on Sunday morning.

The order of sitting in chapel for Sunday and Wednesday mornings will be as follows: Middle tier seats, front, student body; south tier of seats, front, faculty and alumnae; north tier of seats, front, parents and intimate friends of the graduates. All other seats are open to visitors except the twenty rear seats of the middle tier, which on Wednesday morning will be reserved for the maids of honor of the graduating classes.

The Y. W. C. A. on Sunday evening at 7:50 o'clock will form in procession next to the library on the main floor of the administration building. Every member of the Y. W. C. A. is urged to be in her place.

Miss Helseth will direct the lining up of the academic processions and will lead the procession lines to their proper places in the auditorium. The students are asked to retain their copies of the Flambeau as programs.

New Honorary Society

Another honorary society has been organized on our campus. The Pi Chapter of Omicron Nu, the national honorary society of Home Economics, was installed last Monday night, May 8th, by the Dean of Home Economics, who is a member of the Theta Chapter of the Kansas State Agricultural College.

Dean Atkinson had artistically decorated her office with lilies and other cut flowers. By soft candle light she installed, in a very impressive service, the seven members of Omicron Nu. After installation an ice course was served.

It is the hope of the members that this organization will promote higher scholarship, greater leadership and a desire for higher study in all phases of Home Economics.

Miss Lucy C. Cushman, the State Supervisor of Home Economics, was initiated as an honorary member of the organization.

The following were taken in as members of this organization: Hazel Bratley, Annie Bruce, Kathleen Goff, Mabel Helveston, Lillian Schwartz, Elizabeth Summerlin and Helen Williams.

Mary Coney, Dorothy Lee, Helen Ives, Lucille Sumner, Bit Ray, Miriam Olsen, Mollie Willie Crux, Gladys Jordan, Maye Reynolds Fellows, Norma Davis, Ruth Burns, Cornelia McMur-ray, Lillian Douglas, Sarita Lake.

Senior Wins Honor for F. S. C.

At the Eastern try-out held May 13, Anne Harwick won first place in the javelin throw, making 127 ft. She also got second place in shot-put and third place in baseball. By winning first place in javelin throw Anne made the American team that will participate in the first big International Track and Field Meet for Women, to be held in Paris, August 20, 1922.

Lucy F. was unable to attend the try-out as her record for the standing broad jump was not broken, she holds first place and makes the second girl on the American team. Lucy's record is 8 ft. 1 1-8 in., but after having more training we are sure she will make even a better record. There were 150 girls taking part in the try-out. Among them were girls from the Y. W. C. A., high schools, college girls, industrial organizations and all other athletic organizations for women.

Florida State College took part in intercollegiate telegraphic track and field meet, which was the first of its kind to be held in this nation. We were allowed to hold our Field Day early because of climatic conditions, and just the other day Miss Montgomery received a wire from Mr. Howard G. Cleveland, Long Beach, Cal., a member of the National Women's Track Athletics Committee, congratulating F. S. W. C. on her telegraphic meet victory. Details about the events and points will be received later.

Water Sports Day

Laird proves aquatic star for the Juniors in the water sports held last Monday, carrying off six first places and one second. Murphy was there with the goods for the Sophomores. We all regret that Teresa missed an F just by a few fifths of a second, but there's hope for the future.

Margaret Campbell, "Asia," showed us a few things in plain diving when she won first place. Eleanor Johnson and Ellen Hobbs took first places in swimming for distance under water and plunge for distance. The Juniors are certainly keeping up the record of their sister class of last year by winning the cup.

Program.

100-Yd. Dash—Laird, 1 min. 44 sec.; Hobbs, 1 min. 54 sec.; Murphy, 1 min. 54 2-5 sec.

Swimming for Form—Laird; Morris and Harris tied for second.

Swimming for Distance Under Water—Johnson, 96 ft.; Prince, 73 ft.; Carruthers, 66 1-2 ft.

50-Yd. Dash—Laird, 40 2-5 sec.; Murphy, 40 4-5 sec.; Henry, 48 2-5 sec.

3/4-Mile Race—Laird, 8 min. 25 2-5 sec.; Murphy, 8 min. 58 2-5 sec.; Prime.

Fancy Dives—Laird, Henry, Green.

Plunge for Distance—Hobbs, 60 ft.; Murphy, 42 ft.; Campbell, 41 ft.

25-Yd. Back Stroke—Laird, 25 sec.; Prime, 27 sec.; DuBois, 27 3-4 sec.

Six Ways to Kill a School Publication

1. Don't buy a paper; borrow your neighbor's.

BE A SPONGE!

2. Look at the ads, but deal with none of the advertisers.

BE A CHUMP!!

3. Never hand in articles, and criticize everything in the paper.

BE A KNOCKER!!!

4. If you are a member of the staff, be sure to waste your time at the movies and have a good time instead of attending to business.

BE A SHIRK!!!!

5. Tell your neighbor he can get more news for less money.

BE A SQUEEZE!!!!!!

6. If you can't hustle and make the paper a success—

BE A CORPSE!!!!!!

—The Micrometer.

Leila Summerlin, long
and lank,
Trades at the Capital
City Bank.

For a successful business woman see D. Boal
any time at the Exchange Bank.

If Your Sole Troubles You,
Call on

W. JILES

SHOEMAKER AND REPAIRER

High-grade Materials

First-class Workmanship

Prompt Attention

Satisfaction Guaranteed

MONROE ST., TALLAHASSEE

Alice—"I have a little dress I've had for years and years."

Dick—"That's nothing. I have a pair of shoes I wore when I was born."

—Ex.

Can You Imagine—

Janet MacGowan ever on time to anything—even Dr. Dodd's classes?

Elsie McConnell ever argued down to a point where she wouldn't say, "But I don't see why —?"

Jennie McIntosh with a single hair out of place?

Ethel Paderick in bloomers?

Margaret Boyle with rouge and lipstick on her mug?

E. R. not having anything to do?

"Lota" Carruthers without her tennis shoes?

Patty Gray sitting at home when there's something going on?

Marguerite Lumpkin in a bad humor?

Caroline Henderson skipping and dancing?

Nelon Wadsworth without a grouch?

Helen Harris without a "fond admirer"?

Katherine Byrd very casual and not excited over anything?

Hazel Padgett not giggling?

The library without "Asia" Campbell?

Marie Russell an Odd?

This campus without the class of '22?

Events—1918-1922

(Continued from Page One)

list. But these weakened ranks were greatly strengthened in spirits by the very large Freshman class which they so warmly welcomed. Standing firm to the highest ideals of Even teachings, they set before the Freshman class a goal all were eager to reach. And reach it they did! With Junior loyalty and Freshman talent a basketball team was produced whose equal will never be found. Fiercely was the game of games waged; to Evens went the victory. On Field Day the Juniors shone in old-time form. Their mainstay, Helen Harris, was awarded the "sweater," the highest of athletic honors. A custom was established that spring which will become traditional. Instead of the Junior Prom a Junior banquet was given.

Seniors dwell more in past and future than in the present. Looking over their college career they see that they have done their duty in upholding the honor of their Alma Mater, and a little more. Through the ability of Anne Harwick the college has been brought to the front in national athletics. Anne, who will be the college and the State's representative to the International Track Meet at Paris, deserves the highest of praise. "E. R." again made varsity basketball and baseball, while Cail, Carruthers, Harris and Harwick likewise made their mark on the diamond. D. Boal has contributed to the fame of her class not only by her Flambeau work, but by her tennis. The "Flastacowo," of which Agnes Game was editor-in-chief, is the finest issued, crammed full of new ideas, and drawings from the skilled hand of Janet MacGowan. In dramatics there are few to be found who can excel Margaret Stanford and Minnie Johnson. At head of Y. W. C. A. Caroline Henderson has made that organization a more far-reaching power on the campus. The best all-round Senior is found in Helen Harris, a girl who passes all of her work as it comes, is class president for three years, is a splendid athlete, winning letters in baseball, basketball, tennis and track work, was voted the most popular ideal girl on the campus by being chosen Queen of the May.

But praise could be given singly to every member of this illustrious class of '22. Only a few have been mentioned to show what really exceptional ingredients compose this unusual specimen of classes. So: Ring, old bells, your merry cheer, The Freshman class has disappeared, And in its stead the Seniors dear Have magically appeared.

Sophomore Tribute to the Seniors

What pen can properly express the feelings of the Sophomores for their beloved Senior class—the illustrious class of '22? Words are inadequate, hands helpless, and pens powerless to convey the fullness of our feelings for you.

When we first arrived at F. S. C. we found you were our true friends, the girls who stood ready to help us, green as we were, through thick and thin—you. But later we learned even more—we learned to whom to look for guidance in every sphere of college activity. From your precept and example we gained our highest ideals of college life, work and sportsmanship. Particularly fortunate we were to have as college sisters a class of girls who so excelled in every line.

In addition to having shown us individual excellence and superiority, you have been a shining example of co-operation and team work. You have stood together as few classes can claim to have stood together, and the laurels you have won acclaim the merits and rewards of such "stickability."

No one who has been to F. S. W. C. during the four years you have been here can ever forget the glorious things you have done for your Alma Mater—and no one will ever wish to.

Your sister class wishes for you always the same sporting spirit, the same broad fellowship, the same leadership and pep which have characterized your life on this campus.

"So," say the Sophomores, "a toast to the best, the finest, the most glorious class ever—the Seniors of '22!"

Y. W. C. A. at F. S. C. this summer will be in charge of Miss Virginia Mays, class of '18, who is teaching at present in Live Oak. Miss Cella St. John will be librarian.

"A Perfect Woman Nobly Planned"

Carolyn Henderson's disposition.

Helen Harris' eyes.

Annie Laurie Etheredge's hair.

Ethel Paderick's nose.

Dorothy Christiance's mouth.

Hazel Padgett's complexion.

Tony Mulliken's height.

Hazel Dyer's poise.

Margaret Boyle's voice.

Jennie McIntosh's clothes.

Ray Burton's feet.

Anne Harwick's athletic ability.

Dorothy Boal's light fantastic.

Biography of Misses Margaret Boyle and Dorothy Boal

The birthplace of these two young ladies was the Imperial ballet. Their first dresses were fluffy ballet skirts. At the tender age of twenty months they composed the steps to their famous clown dance. Soon after this there was a parting of the ways—Miss Boal was found reading proof and enjoying it, while Miss Boyle was gracefully floating over miniature hurdles, so they deemed it wise to let a separation ensue. Miss Boyle showed remarkable executive ability besides her running agility, while Miss Boal devoted her time and enthusiasm to tennis and editorials.

All these early traits were brought out ten-fold at F. S. C. Miss Boal became a tennis champion and the editor of the famous Florida Flambeau. Miss Boyle became house-president of Broward Hall and holder of the college record for running and hurdling.

However, their history has a happy ending, for in their Senior year they were reunited to the tune of "Marceline" and their dainty feet trip in unison through the steps of the clown dance.

Biography of Miss Caroline Henderson

There is not much known of Miss Henderson's very early history, but at the age of four, when she first came into prominence, she was found tying some ropes and cords around a trunk. She was immediately known to be very original. She was a very sweet little girl, and it is significant that all birthday gifts to her were always labeled "For a good girl."

Her favorite color is pale blue and her favorite flower is the violet. It has been said that Miss Henderson modeled herself after this little flower.

At F. S. W. C. Miss Caroline lived on the Olympian heights with Miss E. R. and Miss D. Boal, and there her deterioration and corruption commenced. It is rumored that she has actually contradicted her early traits of character so much as to strike Miss E. R. with a broom handle! Of course she cannot be habitually so violent or the Olympian Heights would be extinct.

In spite of the fact that Miss Henderson was president of the Young Women's Christian Association, she consumed onions every Sunday night during her Senior year at F. S. W. C.

Biography of Miss Helen Hemphill Harris

Helen Hemphill Harris was born in Gymnasium, which accounts for her peculiar Turkish accent. During her early childhood and high school days she was noted for her wit. Let it be said in passing that Miss H. H. Harris' favorite color is plaid and that she likes all flowers best. Miss Harris always was impartial.

Miss Harris has always possessed kingly and queenly qualities; in fact, she is to be put in a class with all regal personages. As an aesthetic dancer she has won nation-wide fame, and it is even said that Adolph Bohm and Anna Pavlova are in a heated discussion over who is to secure the services of this terpsichorean artist. No doubt she will reject their offers for more serious things, such as "hips folk," "heels lift."

Miss Hawrill has made a safe and graceful pilot for the class of '22, and it is predicted that she will make just such a pilot for some unsuspecting man.

Biography of Miss Leota Carruthers

Miss Leota Carruthers' childhood was marked in a peculiar way. She was called "the perfect child" because she never disobeyed her superiors, never soiled her clothes, and was always ladylike in her deportment. She was ever attired in spotless white ruffles with either pink or blue bows; never a curl was out of place, and her little socks were always held in place by dainty ribbon garters. She was fond of knitting and sewing, and her dolls were numberless. She was truly a delicate hothouse flower, nursed and tended with care. However, there was an ever-present danger to be fought off: the danger of her developing into a flapper as young womanhood approached.

At F. S. W. C. Leota became a changed woman. She renounced her former habits and set out to be an athlete. She evidently succeeded, for in her Senior year she held the office of President of the Athletic Association! She is a living example of that great axiom of Henry Ford's: "The child is father of the man."

Biography of E. R. Robinson

Miss Robinson confided to us that she was too young at the time to remember exactly where she was born, but we know it was on the "band wagon." It is needless to add that she has been there ever since. Always she is on the winning side. Whether the side wins because she is on it, or whether she is on it because it wins, the phenomena remains.

At the age of 10 Miss Robinson was apprenticed to a piano mover. The training she received then has been of great value to her in college athletics. While whiling away a vacant and pensive mood in a crap game she was arrested and was sent to a reform school. It was then that her genius for organization and politics burst forth. Within a few weeks after her arrival at the reformatory she had got herself elected president of Reform Students Government on the "no beer, no work" platform. The remainder of her stay was spent in doing the heavy bossing around there.

Miss E. R. dawned on F. S. C. in a cloud of glory and has inhabited it ever since. There are some who would even put it stronger than that, but we refuse to betray our identity by expressing our opinions.

In athletics and on S. G. our heroine has scintillated perennially. Sufficient proof that she was elected the most all-round girl on the campus. (Remember that "band wagon"?) Let you should get the idea we are speaking sarcastically, we must confess that even we have felt and obeyed the cosmic urge to worship at her shrine—well, just because she's E. R.

TO THE CLASS OF '22—

LOVE
TRUST
HOPE

F. S. W. C.

RHYMING ROW

On Planting the Senior Tree

Green and gold are the colors of life,
Shadow and sunshine are they.
Oh, '22, they are part of you,
These colors you honor today!

Four splendid years you've championed them,
Their battles you've lost or won;
But battles victorious or defeats glorious,
Your battles are nearly done.

For other hands are now outstretched,
This standard to uphold,
And other hands shall o'er the stands
Unfurl the green and gold.

Yet do not grieve, for this is life,
And by this thing you do
To future eyes you immortalize
The colors of '22.

Locked in the trunk of this young oak,
Your secrets shall be hid:
The hearts that rang with the songs you sang,
And the Even things you did.

Within its shade the happiness bird,
The bluebird shall remain,
And its emerald leaves be the airy eaves
Of a thousand castles in Spain.

It will bear the trust of '22
A century, and yet more!
As the seasons roll, now green, now gold,
Shall cover its branches o'er.

We the Sophomores claim its care
For the love that we bear to you;
Fair days or ill, your sisters still,
Oh, comrades of '22!

For green and gold are the colors of life—
Shadows and sunshine are they.
Oh, '22, they are part of you,
Of us all, of the Evens for aye!

—Emily Fairfax Whittle.

SENIORS:

THE FLAMBEAU AND ITS
STAFF GREET YOU AND
BID YOU FAREWELL.

Go to Mr. Appleyard's—
That's who prints my
wedding cards.
Ethel O. Paderick.

Advertisement for the
Sophomore sisters by
the Seniors.

J. O. Williams has very
nice graduation gifts.
—Paid Adv.

Miss Ethel Slaughter
Mrs. E. S. Roberts

THE WISTERIA TEA ROOM

Individual Attention to
Short Orders

Let Us Fill Your Order
Any Thing
Any Time

ADVERTISE IN THE
FLAMBEAU

Katherine Byrd's College Yell:

"Fine food,
Fine food,
Fine food,
Byrd, Byrd, Byrd."

I'm the Kennett-fed kid, Leota Caruthers.
Get it at Hall-Martin's.

Any time you want to see
Caroline, go to The Cherokee.

Where's our little Jewel found
In this Tallahassee town?
Why, most every other day,
In the Busy Bee Cafe.

COME BACK SOON,
SEIORS!
WE'LL MISS YOU.

Drinking Pearls

Cleopatra was not the first to drink a pearl.

According to Pliny, the practice became known before Cleopatra's time, when it was found that the liquor formed by dissolving a pearl had a delicious flavor. In fact, the solution became a favorite beverage at the time of the Emperor Claudius.

Perhaps the most interesting instance of "pearl drinking" is one which concerns Sir Thomas Gresham, a wealthy English merchant of the time of Queen Elizabeth. The story has it that on a certain occasion the Spanish ambassador at the English court began to brag loudly of the vast wealth of his own sovereign. Whereupon, the loyal Sir Thomas proudly repelled that the English Queen had subjects who spent as much at one meal as the daily revenue of the Spanish King and all his grantees put together.

Shortly afterwards the ambassador was invited to dine with Sir Thomas and when the feast was at its height the latter grandly took from his pocket a pearl for which he had refused \$75,000, ground it to a powder, and drank it in a glass of wine as a toast to good Queen Elizabeth. History does not tell us what the chagrined Spanish envoy did after witnessing this spectacle, but it is safe to say that he hence left to others the extolling of his country's wealth.

A certain belief in the unlucky attributes of pearls, which, however, seems to have gained little headway, is said to be founded on the discovery that the stone was formed around a grain of sand lodged in the flesh of the mollusk and consequently could only be had at the expense of suffering.

A more plausible explanation, however, seems to be that the great diffi-

culty which the ancient jewel setters had in setting the stone without cracking it often caused them much "suffering" at the hands of a hard master when they were unsuccessful.

History shows, in spite of these theories, that almost from time immemorial the pearl has been considered a beautiful jewel with a most romantic history. The Persian poet, Saadi, says of its origin that a drop of water fell into the sea and was so overcome at its own insignificance that a kind shell received it and it became a magnificent pearl worthy of a king's diadem.

An old Chinese tradition tells us that a rainbow gradually descended to earth in the form of an immense pearl, but that in falling it was shattered into innumerable perfect fragments, which have given the world its pearls ever since.

Have your

SHOES

Repaired and

Shined

at the

PALACE SHOE

SHOP

Good-bye, girls!

But before you go, let us express through this medium our sincere appreciation of your most liberal patronage. It has been our greatest pleasure to serve you, and when you return we expect to have our Tea Room equipped so as to give you more efficient and speedy service.

And remember that we will pack a nice lunch for the trip home, at most reasonable prices.

THE WISTERIA.

Gladys Morris goes to the Wisteria,
Where her order they do fill,
And as advertisement for this,
Gladys Morris fills the bill.

PATRONIZE FLAMBEAU ADVERTISERS

When Georgia writes to Christy,
about sixteen times a day,
She uses paper by the pound
and ton, and every way;
And then to Dad at home she
sends the bills,
And all the doggone things are
headed "Hill's."

Nonie knits sweaters by
the yard,
And she gets all her
wool from Miss Adele
Gerard.

Everybody knows

Johnston's has the prettiest clothes.

Vera Richards.

Helen Harris buys her shoes at Burns-Gramling
Co.

Because they're the only ones that have them
Small enough to fit, you know.

Help send Anne to
Paris—have your
clothes pressed.
Palace Pressing Club.

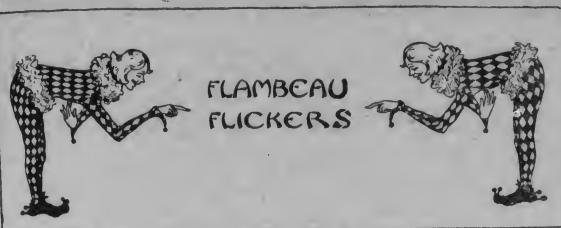
By A. H.

Dear Sis: I have found
the grandest place to
buy food. It is Yates'—
and they sell it by the
wholesale.

Love,
Musty.

DR. W. E. VAN BRUNT
Dentist

F. CLIFTON MOOR, M. D.
Office Hours, 11 A. M. to 12 M.
3 to 4 P. M.
Phones: Office, 85; Residence, 40



Tony: "I sure feel tickled today."
Maude: "How's that?"
Tony: "I've just put on woolen underwear."

Mr. Pie: "Trudie, are you prepared for the lesson today?"
Trudie: "Don't know, sir; depends on the doctor."

Dr.: "You haven't improved at all. Did you follow my prescription?"
Agnes: "No; if I had I would have broken my neck."
Dr.: "Why, what do you mean? The prescription was to relieve your ankle."
Agnes: "But the prescription blew out of the window."

Musty: "Ethel is taking violin lessons now."
Helen H.: "She is? Why, she has no ear for music."
Misty: "Yes, I know; but she has a beautiful pair of arms."

Bess A.: "Gee, this tea is weak! It must have strained itself getting into the cup."
Jane Butts: "Naw, it's on the verge of consumption."
D. Boal: "It doesn't take much to turn a man's head."
Hazel P.: "No; one just turned and looked at you."

Margaret S.: "Isn't Elise a perfect picture?"
Leola: "Well, she has a pretty good frame."

Mr. Pie: "How many wars has England had?"
Katherine B.: "Six."
Mr. Pie: "Enumerate them."
K. B.: "One, two, three, four, five, six."

Eleanor Osborne Says:
Some of the causes of nervous breakdown are:
Laughing up your sleeve.
Tearing down the street.
Pulling up the river.
Pricking up your ears.
Deciding on the spur of the moment.
And shuffling along.

Anne H.: "Say, where didja get all that money?"
Celia: "Oh, I just swallowed a mint."

Fresh (at Reynolds Hall arcade): "Is this well water?"
Gladys Morris: "Does it look sick?"

Ruth McGeachy: "Is distance on water measured by miles?"
Carrimae Campbell: "No, it's knot."

Lela S.: "Do you think Harry loves me? We have been keeping company over five years and he's never given me so much as an engagement ring."
Elizabeth: "A girl will know when a man is getting ready to propose to her by the engagement ring in his voice."

Mr. Stokes: "I've had something trembling on my lip for a long time."
Elise: "Yes? Go on!"
Mr. S.: "I'm raising a moustache."
Dr. Game: "Why were you late for class?"
Elsie McConnell: "It began before I got here."

Janet McGowan: "Did you hear of the accident in church Sunday?"
Emily Burton: "No. What happened?"
Janet: "A lady had her eye on a seat and I sat on it!"

Pride.

First Frosh: "See that man over there? That's the captain of the team."
Second: "Yeh?"
"See the pipe in his mouth?"
"Uh, huh."
"See the smoke coming out? It's lit."
"Sure."
"Well, he did that with my match."
—Brown Jug.

Comforting.

"Don't you wish sometimes that God had made you a woman?"
"Well, I—"
"Never mind. Maybe he has and you haven't found her yet."—Hamilton Royal Gaboon.

Why, the Eye-Ideal!

Nipp: "The oculist says my eyes are strained and I'll have to give 'em a rest."
Tuck: "S trouble—long studying?"
"Nope short skirts."—Minnesota Skiu-mah.

War Will Follow.

Microbe: "Who are the new bugs that just came into our milk can?"
Bacterium: "Probably some more strained relations."—Stanford Chaparral.

The Modern Way.

"Will you love'n honor?"
"Uh-huh."
"Lady, are you all set?"
"Uh-huh."
"Snuff. He's your'n. Ten bucks. If you need my services again, I make a special discount to old customers.—Carnegie Puppet.

Misinterpreted.

"Why so happy this morning?"
"The dean says I won't have to write home for money any more."—Wisconsin Octopus.

An Unhappy Phrase.

Soph: "Lend me five, old man, and I'll be everlastingly indebted to you."
Frosh: "Yes; that's what I am afraid of.—Washington Ghost.

Cause and Effect.

A red nose now
Is quite a shock.
For people vow
You've got a stock.
They label you
A heartless pup
Because you do
Not loosen up.
—Denison Flamingo.

A Timely Tender.

Office Boy: "Mr. Smith, I heard Mr. Louder say that he was going to give you a box of cigars for your birthday."
Mr. Smith: "Well?"
"Here's a box of matches."—Penn State Froth.

Who's the best ad for Wilson Co.?

Why, nobody else but our dear little Jo.

(Edwards)

E. R. coyly murmurs that if her gifts come from Clark's she will accept them.

Who's the girl with all the hats?
Eleanor Osborne wins the sox.
When she graduates - she'll be
A model at The Band Box.

For everything that's good to eat,
Mamma's tea room can't be beat.

Hazel Padgett.

Elise lights her eyes
With Leon Electrical Supplies.

FLOWERS

Orders by wire receive prompt attention.

Phone 394 P. O. Box 25

Tallahassee Florist

Tallahassee, Fla.

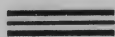
PHONE

J. W. COLLINS
FOR

Everything Good to Eat

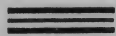
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EXTRA The Florida Farm Journal FRESHMEN NUMBER

Vol. 9

Tallahassee, Florida, Saturday, September 30, 1922

No. 1

WELCOME, FRESHMEN

NEW MEMBERS

OF THE FACULTY

The Florida State College for Women has the distinction of having among its new members on the faculty this year six of its graduates.

Miss Felicia Williams, instructor in English, received her bachelor of arts degree in 1914. She later took post-graduate work in Georgetown University, Washington, D. C., and received her master's degree from that institution.

Miss Helen Warlow and Miss Helen Harris, instructors in physical education, are both graduates of this school. Miss Warlow having been awarded her A. B. degree in 1920, and Miss Harris her B. S. degree in 1922. Since her graduation from the Florida State College, Miss Warlow has been studying in the New Haven School of Gymnastics.

Miss Ina Grant and Miss Andrew Packham are two graduates with an L. I. degree from here who are on the faculty as assistants in the training school.

The date of Miss Grant's graduation was 1920 and Miss Packham, 1921.

Miss Clara Rider Hayden, who is assistant librarian this year, received her degree of bachelor of science in education from this college last May. She is assisting Miss Louise Richardson, librarian, who has been several years ago.

Another of the teachers who, classed as new, is really just a former one come back, in Miss Georgie Baker, instructor in French and Spanish.

More Faculty.

Dr. B. B. Bassett, who received his doctor's degree from the University of Iowa, is professor of philosophy and psychology, while Dr. W. H. Rogers, associate professor of English, was granted his doctor's degree from the University of Virginia.

Dr. Herman Kuntz is a doctor from the University of Chicago. He is the assistant professor in botany.

Miss Lois Ruth Inglis, assistant professor of Spanish and French, is a master of arts from the University of Michigan.

Columbia University is represented on the faculty by two of the new members.

Miss Edith E. Macmillan, instructor in chemistry, received her master's degree from there, as did Miss Margaret R. Sandels, dean of the School of Home Economics.

Miss Catherine Winters, instructor of history, has her master's degree from the University of Iowa.

P. F. Finner, professor of psychology, has taken graduate work in the University of Wisconsin. He completed his examinations there and is awaiting his thesis preparatory to receiving his doctor's degree.

Miss Sarah Elizabeth Glass, who for the last two years has been connected with the Y. W. C. C. in Topeka, Kan., is the new "Y" secretary on the campus. She is a master of arts from Converse College.

GREETINGS TO THE FRESHMEN

The Florida State College for Women bids you welcome with the hope that you will make the best of your college days; that you will use your time and the College facilities to the utmost for the growth of intellectual and spiritual power. For this purpose the College was established.

The College is anxious and willing to serve you, but she also invites you to service. She invites you to give your best toward fostering the highest ideals of student life. One of the most precious assets of an institution of learning is a fine spirit of loyalty to the best, and to the highest ideals on the part of the student body. May you ever stand true to such loyalty.—It has been said here on the campus that the present freshman class is showing an unusually fine spirit of good will and co-operation. I congratulate you. Give your best and the best will always be yours. Give your best and your alma-mater-to-be will be greater and stronger because of you.

EDWARD CONRADL.

College Song

With spirits bright, we're singing to-night;
We have come with a right good cheer,
Our hearts aglow with love to show
To our Alma Mater dear.
Long may she live, her blessings to give,
And long may she famous be;
And far and wide may we show our pride
In the F. S. W. C.

Chorus:
Then pledge her, one and all together,
In a cup to the earnest and bold;
In fair or in stormy weather
Our love shall never grow cold;
We'll sing her praise to every nation,
And wherever we may be
We'll spread the fame and drink to
Of the name
Of the F. S. W. C.

Long may she bind, our mother so kind,
The hearts of her children true.
By love's own tie, that ne'er shall die,
But shall live the long years through;
May we one and all, with love recall,
In the years that are to be,
The memory of the golden days
At the F. S. W. C.

New Members of the School of Music Faculty

Miss Cleona B. Quiett, of Chicago, has joined the faculty as teacher of voice. Miss Quiett, who is considered an artist, is a graduate of the Cincinnati Conservatory of Music, with two seasons' supplementary study in Chicago. She possesses a dramatic soprano voice, which charmed her audience at the opening chapel. She has successfully toured with the Coit-Alber Lyceum.

Miss Elizabeth Jamieson was a student of the Cincinnati College of Music and later received her artist diploma at the Cincinnati Conservatory. She held a prominent church position in that city for a number of years. Miss Jamieson's voice is a rich mezzo-soprano. She has sung at Tallahassee churches the past two Sundays.

Both artists will give recitals later in the season after the work of the department is completely adjusted. Miss Zadie Pilippe comes to take charge of the Public School Music Department, which prepares supervisors of that subject. After having had a number of years' experience as a teacher, Miss Pilippe supplemented her work with a course in Public School Music at the Boston University.

ENGLAND WINS INTERNATIONAL TRACK MEET

IN PARIS—U. S. COMES IN SECOND

In an informal talk given Tuesday morning a week ago, before the student body, Miss Anne Harwick, who represented the Florida State College for Women and the State of Florida at the international track and field meet for women in the Pershing stadium, Paris, August 20, presented a few of the outstanding features of the event.

Miss Harwick by her prowess in athletics at this school was one of the girls from F. S. W. C. invited to the Eastern tryout held in Mamaroneck, N. Y., last May. She won first place in the javelin throw and was thereby elected a member of the American women's team to compete for honors in Paris.

After spending the summer in training both in New York and Florida, she sailed with the team the last of July, reaching Cherbourg and Paris two weeks before the meet. This time was devoted to additional training, during which Miss Harwick overdid herself and was unable to report for the javelin throw when that event was staged.

Uniforms Original.

To prove what stunning uniforms the American team was said to have worn, Miss Harwick displayed the white jersey sweaters, on the front of which was the United States shield. The trunk part of the uniform was scant blue bloomers, down the side of which was a red stripe.

In those suits, said Miss Harwick, the American girls had an enviable air of independence.

Miss Harwick was enthusiastic about the showing the American team made at the meet. She was confident, she said, that the strife that is evident in the world today will be quieted to a great extent by sportlike international rivalry in athletics.

The Miami Metropolis, in a recent interview with Miss Harwick, has this to say:

"Miss Anne Harwick, the Miami girl who was one of a picked team of 13 girls sent to represent the United States at the international field and track meet for women, which was held in the Pershing stadium in Paris, August 20, arrived in Miami this morning, full of enthusiasm for women's future in the athletic world, and wearing a silver medal presented for her own prowess at the baseball throw."

"The total score made by the girls from America was 35 points, but the official record stands 31 points on account of a peculiar ruling of the judge of the day. This official is being petitioned to correct the same. England was the winner of the meet, with a score of 61 points. France held 23 points."

"The five countries competing for honors were England, France, United

O here comes the Freshman class!
O how in the world do you know?
We know them by the pep they have
And the way they make things go!

(Continued on Page Four)

(Continued on Page Two)

17285

The Florida Flambeau

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the Florida State College for Women.



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EDITORIAL

There are so many things we could
say to you, Freshmen, but the first
one, of course, is welcome. Welcome
to our college, to our friends, to the
place in our hearts reserved specially
for you. Each year we look forward
to the new girls, their new ranks,
and each year we are not disappointed.
This year, with the unusually large
number which you bring to add to
our student body, we are expecting
even more from you than from any
other class. You will have girls who
can enter into all phases of student
activities. See that they do it! Do
you realize what a broad field is open
to you? There is the Y. W. C. A.,
offering interesting and helpful work
for those interested in it; there is the
athletic side to be developed; F. S. C.
has stood high in athletics and must
stand higher; there is student govern-
ment work, probably one of the most
important tasks that we have here;
there is our Annual, which should be
of the greatest interest to all who are
students here; there is Sigma Delta
Phi, our honorary sorority, for those
who maintain a high scholastic stand-
ing and participate in college activities;
and we are very proud to add
The Flambeau last to our list.

The well-rounded student should be
interested in all of these phases of
college life, and in addition to being
interested in them, she should partici-
pate in them. What kind of student
are you going to be?

Florida State Women's College is
visibly growing. Three hundred and
fifty new girls are enrolled this fall.
What these girls are, and what these
girls accomplish, will mean a great
deal to the school. Each year's in-
coming Freshman class is an injection
of new vitality into the student body.
We can see to them that they have quantity,
and it is up to them to show us they
also possess quality. We can expect
a great deal from the Fresh-
men. In common language, the old
girls, especially the Juniors, are stand-
ing by the Freshmen and waiting for
them. We're for you, Freshmen;
come on and show us what you are!

Pledges

Kappa Alpha chapter of Kappa Delta
announces the following pledges:

Florence Hens, Sanford; Eva Greer,
New Smyrna; Emma Cornwall, Clear-
water; Katherine Smith, Madison;
Florida Davis, Madison; Genevieve
Morrow, Madison; Susan Smith, Mad-
ison; Genevieve Turberville, Century;
Anna Dulosse, Sanford; Elizabeth
Byrd, Tallahassee; Mary Pringle, Tal-
lahassee; Bessie Blackburn, Miami;
Martha Pace, Jacksonville; Margaret
Rumsey, Union Springs, Ala.; Kath-
arine Anderson, Pensacola; Mildred
Hays, Clearwater; Mary Owen Mur-
lee, Prattville, Ala.

Gamma chapter of Chi Omega an-
nounces the following pledges:

Kathryn Bettes, Jacksonville; Flo-
rine Lewis, Marianna; Sally Correll,
Marianna; Martha Livingston, Mad-
ison; Margaret Fraleigh, Madison;
Margaret Gainesville; Elizabeth
Cockrell, Gainesville; Elizabeth
Copp, Tampa; Mary Merdon, Tampa;
Kathryn Braddee, Tampa; Mary
Cuthell, Tampa; DePaula Synal,
Methuen, Cal.; Olivia Barnes, Chat-
ahoochee; Betty Fletcher, Chatahoo-
chee; Marian Sanderson, Orlando.

Iota chapter of Alpha Delta Pi an-
nounces the following pledges:

Nancy Hoyt, Jacksonville; Edith
Pullen, Jacksonville; Louise Parra-
more, Jacksonville; Isabel Fowler,
Jacksonville; Vivian Jay, Jackson-
ville; Daisy Paul, Tampa; Pershahell
Sale, Tampa; Isabella Lowry, Tampa;
Lucy Lipscomb, Tampa; Sister
Smith, Madison; Edmond Hat, Live
Oak; Virginia Dale, Gainesville; Mar-
ion Owens, Dothan, Ala.

Sigma Sigma Sigma announces the
following pledges:

Betty Turnbull, Naomi Clegg, Edith
May Bain, Gussie Douglas, from
Miami; Eleanor Shoup, Tampa;
Rachel Coward, Wauchula; Margaret
Kurr, Tarpon; Pearl Dean, Nita Logan,
Geo White, Barlow.

Sigma Gamma announces the follow-
ing pledges:

Iris Suora, Emma Stallings, Jean
King, Jacquelyn Norfleet, Mary Ruth
Woodruff, Dorothy Porter.

Pi Beta Phi announces the following
pledges:

Nancy Burr, Jacksonville; Myra
Burr, Tallahassee; Violet Mott, Jack-
sonville; Harriet Endicott, St. Peters-
burg; Mary Endicott, St. Petersburg;
Florence Sorrick, St. Petersburg;
Julia Dutton, Deland; Caroline Walk-
er, Kissimmee; Lois Overstreet, Kiss-
immee; Bertha Harrington, Winter
Haven; Willie Mae Lang, Gainesville;
Ruth Williams, Tallahassee; Ivey
Turnbull, Mooreville, Ala.; Inez
Turnbull, Jacksonville; Alice McKinley,
Arlington, Ga.

New Members of the Faculty

(Continued from Page One)

Miss Anna M. Tracy, the new dieti-
tarian, is a graduate from the Battie
School of Dietetics, Saltwater, Wash-
ington. Lewis Training School in Washington,
D. C. She was, until she came to take
the position on this campus, in charge
of the Government Hotel in Wash-
ington.

Miss Beryl Meek, one of the latest
additions to the expression faculty, is
a graduate from the Curry School of
Expression in Boston.

Miss Ellen LeNoir is taking Miss
Louise L. LeNoir as her successor, re-
sident in the extension department.

WARNING TO

FRESHMEN

Beware of the Blacklist!

Signed:

A. SOPHOMORE.

Sigma Kappa

The home of Mrs. R. E. Rose was
the scene of a very charming dance
given by the Omega chapter of Sigma
Kappa, Saturday evening, September
28. The Japanese idea was predom-
inant and was carried out most ef-
fectively in every detail. The dance
programs were small lavender fans
decorated with violets and bearing the
monogram E.K. The favors were satin
covered compacts and maroon and
lavender chrysanthemums for the
hair. Miss Edythe Dean pleased the
guests with her rendition of two vocal
selections and Misses Frankie Whit-
ton and Gladys Strass afforded amuse-
ment with a clever Japanese dance.
Throughout the evening, punch was
served under the lovely arbor, which
was lighted with Japanese lanterns.
A buffet supper of chicken salad, tri-
angular shaped sandwiches with ham,
maroon and lavender ribbon, salted
nuts, mints and coffee was served.
The guests of the occasion were:
Misses Iris Suora, Jacqueline Nor-
fleet, Emma Stallings, Dorothy Porter,
Myra Burr, Lois Wynokoff, Christine
Mills, Mary Ruth Woodruff, Jeanne
King, Frances Gill and Mrs. J. R. Ger-
ald and Mrs. R. M. Sealey.

Alpha Delta Pi Entertained

Members of the Alpha Delta Pi
sorority of the State College for
Women, at Tallahassee, were the
guests of Governor and Mrs. Harding
at a reception and dance Wednesday
evening.

Mrs. Hardee, the patroness of the
sorority, with the governor, received
the guests in the reception room,
which was beautifully decorated with
cut flowers, banyans and greenery.
Music for the dance was furnished by
a several piece orchestra.

During the intermission a delicious
supper was served.

The invited guests for this deli-
cious affair included Misses Nancy Hoyt,
Vivian Gay, Miss Pullen, Daisy Paul,
Rushie Holt, Miss Pershahell Sale,
Isabel Fowler, Louise Lipscomb, Is-
abelle Lowry, Marion Owens, Sister
Smith, Louis Clark, Edmona Har-
rington, Dale, Elizabeth Cobb.

Possibly the Governor's mansion
was never the scene of so delightful
and so enjoyable an affair, and the
memory of this delightful event will
long be with those so fortunate as to
have been the guests of the distin-
guished Governor and his charming
wife, who dispense hospitality with all
the traditions of the old South.

Pi Beta Phi

Florida Beta chapter of the Pi Beta
Phi fraternity gave their formal rush
party, which was a dance at the
Lake Bradford Country Club, on Sat-
urday evening, September 16. The club
was prettily decorated with
hanging moss, streamers of red and
silver blue crepe paper, and above
the piano hung a large banner bearing
the Greek letters of the Pi Beta Phi.

The dance programs were hand-
painted. Confetti and serpentine added
interest to the evening. The
favors were patterns of the latest fash-
ion in earrings, and heart-shaped sachet
bags in the fraternity colors.

Punch was served during the even-
ing and during intermission a course
of ice cream and cakes was enjoyed.

The invited guests were: Misses
Katherine Anderson, Coleman, Nannie
Bevor, Carolyn Walker, Lois Overstreet, Ber-
tha Bockelle, Myra Burr, Mary
Hatch, Edicott, Ruth Williams,
Florence Sorrick, Julia Dutton, Ber-
rington, Willie May Lang, Lynda
Matthews, Ivey Turnbull, Alice Mc-
Kinney, Violet Mott, Edith Pullen,
Estelle Jones, Inez Grumley, Gretchen
Harrell, Christine Mills, Sara Silgh,
Mary Lou Perkins, Medsames Ben-
Briggs, Steve Yates, Kenneth Collins
and R. S. Long.

Kappa Delta Entertains

On the night of September 18, as all
good stories begin, a pirate crew in
full practical attire, crowded aboard
the waiting ships (Hudsons, Cadillac,
Buicks, etc.) to sail forth toward their
stronghold. While still at sea the
younger pirates were attacked by a com-
mander of more seasoned ones, who com-
manded them to disembark and be
blinded.

The stronghold, when reached, was
a typical cabin on a desert island,
filled with treasure. The band retraced
their steps to the cabin, where deli-
cious salad, saltines and drinks were
lavishly paraded.

Next followed a thrilling "Dance
Dance" by Pirates Cornwall and Greer,
and everyone was presented with a
shiny silk dance. Dancing delight-
fully ended the night's performance
for all.

Lella Delta Delta announces the fol-
lowing pledges:
Louise Buck, Pensacola; Jamie
Rose, Pensacola; Frances Bouchelle,
New Smyrna; Grace and a Colonel, Tal-
lahassee; Camilla Owens, Jacksonville;
Virginia Towell, Deland.

The invited guests were: Misses
Katherine Smith, Genevieve Turber-
ville, Eva Greer, Florence Henry, Mil-
dred Hays, Mary Pringle, Elizabeth
Byrd, Bessie Blackburn, Ruth Wil-
liams, Mary Weedon, Winifred Le-
Genevieve Morrow, Susan Smith, Flo-
rina Davis, Margaret Ramsey, Mary
Owen, Marge, Katherine Anderson,
Anna Dulosse, Martha Pace, Margue-
rite Barcus, Camilla Owens, Sister
Smith.

"Dance, and the rest dance with
you; be a wall flower, and you are
alone." This rang true at the Kappa
Delta dance, which was held at the
home of Mrs. L. W. Lowry, Saturday night last.

Vases of cut flowers placed through-
out the room lent an added touch
of color and beauty to the lovely
scene.

Special dances, with appropriate
names, were: "The O'Clock in the
Morning and Dapper Dan"; while
"Angel Call Specialty," as given by
Miss Florence, Turberville, E. H.
Harris, called forth loud applause from
the others.

Throughout the evening refreshing
punch was served, and at a late hour
every one proclaimed K. D.'s dance
quite a success.

ALTO ARTICLE MARKED XXX

The guests of the sorority were:
Misses Florence Henry, Eva Greer,
Emma Cornwall, Bessie Blackburn,
Elizabeth Byrd, Katherine Smith,
Mary Owen, Myrtle, Margaret Ram-
sey, Martha Pace, Florine Davis, Mildred
Hays, Anna Dulosse, Genevieve Mor-
row, Genevieve Turberville, Susan
Smith, Mary Pringle, Katherine An-
derson.

That's Different.
Lieutenant (roaring with rage at
steward): "Who told you to put those
flowers on the table?"
Steward: "The commander, sir."
Lieut: "Pretty, aren't they?"—Okla-
homa Sea Bag.

Two dazzling eyes,
With baby stare,
A little smile,
And the baby bobbed hair.
Two dancing feet,
A shoulder sway,
And the baby laugh,
A vamping way,
A crowd of men,
A social swirl,
And there you are,
The modern girl.
—The Weekly Original, Marietta O.

Old Girl: "Why weren't you at Y. W.
tonight?"
New Girl: "Well, I couldn't find any-
one to chaperone me."

Chi Omega Entertains

One of the most delightful festivities of the social season took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John W. Henderson, Thursday evening, when Gamma chapter of the Chi Omega fraternity entertained with a banquet. The spacious rooms of the lower floor were thrown open and artistically decorated with exquisite cut flowers, tastefully carrying out the color scheme of cardinal and straw. Directly over the mantel-piece was the shield of the fraternity emblazoned in lights.

At the close of several dances Misses Evelyn Beasley and Bertha Snyder danced in costume, presenting to each guest a miniature pearl comb. Monogrammed gingham handkerchiefs were given out by "Little" Bob Knight, attired in a gingham apron.

Later in the evening a delicious salad course was served. A riot of color was added to the close of the dance by balloons and confetti.

Among those present were the members of the fraternity and their rushees. The out-of-town guests were Misses Barbara Knight, Ruth Drayton, Elizabeth Range, Julia Linebaugh and Sara Keller, of Tampa; Evelyn Beasley, Elizabeth Williams and Prudence Moore, of Jacksonville; Mary Frank Knott, of Chattahoochee; Mrs. Henry A. Jones, of Arkansas, and Miss Florence Conkle, of Lakeland. The chaperones for the occasion were Mr. and Mrs. John W. Henderson, Miss Rowena Longmire, Miss Mamie Lewis, Mrs. John Kellum, Mrs. William and Mr. Lewis.

The Verdant Freshman

The following appeared under the heading, "Books I Have Read":
 McBeth, also MacBeth.
 Shakespeare's "Hodue of T. Gables."
 Jno. Dryden's "Aeneid."
 "Romulus and Remulus."
 "The Dear Slayder."
 "Legions of Sleepy Hollow."
 "Annie Bell Lee."
 "Fall of house of Ushus."
 Extracts From Fresh. Themes:
 "Home economics teaches a girl to make good speeches."
 "A farmer makes an honest living and generally goes to heaven when he dies."

"The town makes butter as well as ice cream, which are the principle factories of the city."

"This got nearly every heart and sole interested."

"A Freshman is subject to rat inspection at most any time and this is one of the greatest responsibilities a Freshman has."

"It is the duty of the Fresh Commission to receive any report of cheating or unfair methods of dishonesty."

"People like to associate with her because of her interesting converse."

Delta Delta Delta Entertains Sidelights on the Freshmen

Among the numerous parties given last week by the various sororities on the campus was a lovely dance Friday night, at which the members of Delta Delta Delta entertained their rushees. The beautiful home of Mrs. Winthrop, which was used for the occasion, was decorated with cut flowers and ferns, and the colors of the sorority, silver, gold and blue, which were also noticeably carried out through the evening.

Between dances attractive favors of umbrellas, dolls and panicles were given the guests, and at a late hour they were invited into the dining room, where a delicious buffet supper was served. The affair, which was enjoyed by all, was chaperoned by Mr. and Mrs. Winthrop, Mr. and Mrs. Willie Smith and Miss Edna Nelson, of Tampa.

Tri Sigma Entertains

A pleasant social event of Monday evening was a favor dance given by the Tri Sigma sorority, complimenting their "rushees" given at the Lake Bradford pavilion.

In the center of the room stood a huge pole, from which balloons and streamers of the colored paper radiated to the different corners of the room. Japanese lanterns of purple and white hung over the light, giving the scene a soft veil of purple.

One of the interesting features of the evening was a favor dance given by dainty Little Miss Florence Jones.

Temple fruit punch was served between dances, while later a delicious ice cream course was served, consisting of lavender and white brick ice cream and cake.

The patronesses were Mrs. C. L. Walker and Mrs. and Mrs. T. F. Jones, of Tallahassee.

Days

Bright days, sunny days,
 Days of cheer;
 Sweet days, treasured days,
 You are here.

Birds singing joyously
 In every tree;
 Flowers running wild with bloom
 On hill and lea.

Loving days, happy days,
 Heaven near;
 Glad days, golden days,
 You are here.

.....
 Sad days, dark days,
 Days of gloom;
 Cloudy days, dreary days,
 You are gone.

Birds are all silent now,
 Weary of song;
 Flowers drooping their tired heads
 All day long.

Gloomy days, dull days,
 Never joyful dawn;
 Lonely days, hopeless days,
 You are gone.

Guess who—long earrings—machine bent hair reaching to shoulders—bored look—it is only the standardized Freshman.

Famous Sayings by Famous People.

Have you seen "Little Eva"? No, she doesn't play the violin before the public.

The heavenly twins are by name Gory Flivver and Dorothy Fourth-of-July. The curls are natural, it is said.

Will Ruby at the house of Edwards continue the fashion walk of 1923, or will she relax as the season wears on?

We have amongst us also Florida's Fairest Beauty.

Is Edith pullen Cornelia?

If Daisy's hair is bobbed it certainly is ap-Pauling.

I wonder who Nancy Hoy? (This is subtle.)

There are Freshmen by the names of Hair, Hand and Head. Quite anatomical, so to speak.

How much does Margaret Way?

If Virginia were pinched would she Yowel?

Note.—The marks of a Freshman are such collegiate equipment as a ukulele, a new toothbrush and new bedroom slippers.

A Freshman tried to call up Tallahassee on the Reynolds Hall phone.

Emma and Eva; Eva and Emma. Guess what their last names are.

Hot Dog!

Also rolls, to say nothing of cold drinks and adorable programs and music that will put Cutler's Band in the shade.

Where? Why, at the dances the Juniors are giving next Saturday night in the gym. Pay as you enter, but fifteen cents. Plenty of food to eat while you dance.

Come see what jolly good sports the Juniors are. Food and fun are their stand-bys. Stand by with them. You can't help having a good time. Besides, we need the money.

Look for the Good

By H. Addington Bruce.

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Two men met after a theatrical performance both had attended.

"How did you like the play?" was the greeting of one.

"First rate," came the prompt response. "It may not have much of a run, but I found it interesting. And you?"

"It bored me utterly. I haven't had such a dull evening in a long time. How it ever reached the stage I can no more imagine than I can imagine what you saw in it to like."

Then, after a meditative pause: "But I might have known you'd see something good in it. You contrive to see something good in most everything. That's a habit of yours."

Most certainly it was not a habit of the speaker's. His habit, rather, was to search out weak spots, to carp, to criticize, unmercifully to detect and call attention to faults and flaws.

And possibly because this was his habit, life had not been overkind to him.

At fifty he was an embittered, disappointed man. Whereas the man of the opposite habit—the habit of seeing something good in everything—had to his credit a degree of business success, a certain accomplishment, which compelled the other's grudging admiration.

If only that other, years before, had recognized the possibility that he, too, might achieve much if he would consistently look for the good. If only he had pondered and taken to heart the words of a latter-day philosopher of keen insight and true vision:

"You can constantly find in others something good to praise and endorse. Look for the best, the bright, the beautiful all about you. Make your thought constructive and progressive. The habit of generous and appreciative praise of others will give you a motive for uplift."

Aye, and also it will send the blood coursing more swiftly through your veins. It will help to keep your blood free from toxins and impurities. It will react to energize your whole organism, to raise your vital powers. Perseverently generous thoughts have a dynamic influence far reaching in ultimate effect.

Perseverently unkind thoughts, on the contrary, persistently critical and caustic thoughts, shrivel the personality and slow down the processes of life. Inevitably they do far more harm to those against whom they are entertained and uttered.

In time they impair the efficiency, perhaps impair it to a vanishing point. They may even impair health itself. If it is a truth that, from a man's health, his power is the more likely to be cynically minded, it is equally true that the cynically minded man is likely to have poor health.

Remember this for your own profit. Try to make the habit of looking for the good your habit. It is a habit that will advantage you in many ways.

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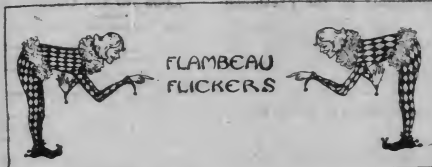
MISS E. RILEY

DON'T MISS

THE JUNIOR DANCE

NEXT

SATURDAY!



Unmarried Life.

Tim: "How are you getting along at home while your wife's away?"

Jim: "Fine. I've reached the height of efficiency. I can put on my socks now from either end."—Selected.

Tough

Two negroes were lying behind a packing case on the docks at Brest during the recent argument with Germany. Said one, honestly:

"Man, ah comes fum a tuff family. Mah ole man done cut his nails wif a ax, an' brush his teef wif a file."

"Huh, dat's affin," returned the other. "Mah ole man am a plumber, an' twict a week he done shave his sef wif a blow torch."—Exchange.

New Girl: "Please, the handbook says if you spend the night out you have to tell your room-mate. I haven't got a room-mate and I don't know what to do. Will it be all right if I tell the girl next door?"

Miss Shreibler (to Freshman): "What is the difference between beet sugar and cane sugar?"

Fresh: "Beet sugar is red and cane sugar is white."

Extract from—well, you know: "God, we ask Thy blessing on the people living on the uninhabited places of the earth."

Fresh: "Say, who was Hamlet?"
Second Fresh: "Do you don't know that? For shame! Bring me the Bible and I'll soon show you who Hamlet was."

Green Fresh (on way up to college): "Please be careful, sir: I've never ridden in a taxi before."
Taxi Driver (with burst of speed): "Oh, that's all right, lady; you see, this is the first time I've driven one."

Prof: "What insect requires least nourishment?"

Fresh: "The moth: it eats holes."

Talkative Fresh: "I drove a hundred miles—speeded the whole distance—wet all the way, but didn't slide a bit."
Second Fresh: "What were you driving?"

"A yacht."

Heroic Commissioners.

There is a plague of caterpillars on oak trees, especially in Surrey. The Forestry Commission have the matter in hand. They are eating the leaves until the trees are in some cases almost bare.—Daily Sketch (London).

Where It Might Have Helped.

"Don't talk to me about colleges!" scoffed the self-made man. "Look at me! Do you suppose I would have been any more successful than I am if I'd had a college education?"
"No," admitted the professor, "but you might have been less inclined to brag about it."—Judge.

The Word Wanted.

A man walked into a garage where his car was being repaired, and was heard to reprimand the garage owner for telling him how to run his own car, saying: "This is my car, and what I say goes."

A moment later a third, greasy mechanic looked up from under the car and said: "For goodness' sake, say 'engine'!"—Western Christian Advocate (Cincinnati).

The Long and Short of It.

Grover: "What was that woman complaining about?"

Clerk: "The long wait, sir."

Grover: "Well, some people you never can please, anyhow. Yesterday she complained of the short weight."—Western Christian Advocate.

Heart at the Cat Show.

"Animals not having souls, cannot go to heaven."

Voice from rear: "If cats don't go to heaven, where do the angels get the strings for their harps?"—Ex.

Anything Welcome.

The very small boy with the very large gun was standing in a country road.

"What are you hunting, bub?" asked a passerby.

"I dunno," he replied frankly. "I ain't seen it yet."—The Boys' Magazine.

Left at the Post.

"I hear you and your wife had some words last night."

"We did, but I never got around to using mine."—The American Legion Weekly.

The Too Literal Clerk.

A traveling salesman died suddenly, and was taken to his house in the West. His relatives telephoned to the nearest florist to make a wreath.

The florist was to be extra, with the inscription, "Rest in Peace" on both sides, and if there was room, "We shall meet in heaven." The florist was away and his new assistant handled the job. It was a startling piece which turned up at the funeral. The ribbon was extra wide, and bore the inscription, "Rest in peace on both sides, and if there is room we shall meet in heaven."—Selected.

I thought, when love for you died,
I should die.
It's dead. Alone, most strangely,
I live on.

Loti Caruthers can't resist F. S. W. C. She is back at all times.

Basketball season has started for the Odds.

Margaret Boyle is with us for good. This is one piece of good news we are glad to impart.

We have a lovely new bit of scenery on the campus, I. e., Sarita's curls.

They are a perfect match.

B. B. B.—Beard, Beard, Beard.

THE FRESHMAN'S BRAINTHROB

This Is
Flambeau Blank Verse

England Wins International Track Meet in Paris; U. S. Comes in Second

(Continued from Page One)

States, Switzerland and Czechoslovakia.

"I am awfully proud of the showing made by our team of amateurs against the professional teams of the other countries," said Miss Harwick. "When our team marched in review, walking erectly, with heads up, the audience of over 30,000 people gave us the greatest ovation of all. The people cheered and cheered. Our girls were the guest of honor and had an air about them that won the audience. France wanted us to win instead of the English. The French are the most hospitable people one can imagine."

Made Vice-Captain.

"Miss Harwick had the honor of being elected vice-captain of her team in Paris. She holds the American record for the javelin throw, but was unable to enter that event and the shot-put because of overtraining. (It is said that she was sick in bed at the time these events came off.) In the 300-metre race, Miss Harwick was third in her heat, and in the baseball throw her distance was 190 feet, or second to the highest record."

"The America team sailed from New York on the Aquatania. "We were given the use of the first class deck for an hour's training in the morning, and the use of the gym and swimming tank in the afternoon," Miss

Harwick said. "A purse of \$800 was made up for us by the first-class passengers so we could have a trip through the battle fields of France. Our chauffeur on the trip was a Roumanian count. The country is in a state of terrible devastation, with barbed wire stretching for miles. The French peasants are getting every foot of it under cultivation. We visited the grave of Quentin Roosevelt on our trip, also Belleau Wood, Chateau-Thierry and Rheims."

Living Cheap in Paris.

"They spent two weeks in Paris, and hotel expenses were paid by Mrs. Winifred Merrill, principal of Oakesmere School for Girls at Mamaroneck, N. Y. "Living is very cheap in France," said Miss Harwick, "and one can drive all over Paris in a taxi for 40 cents."

"Everywhere Miss Harwick met people who had heard of Miami, and she had to answer all sorts of questions about it. She is loyal to Florida, she says, and her ambition is to return to Florida after getting the wonderful experience and training at Oakesmere in the next two years, and help Florida girls to make their place in athletics. "Florida is coming right to the front and I want to be here when it arrives."

"Miss Harwick will attend the marriage of her sister, Miss Amelia Elizabeth Harwick, to R. L. McGowan, tonight, and will leave tomorrow for Jacksonville and Tallahassee, where entertainments have been arranged in her honor. She will then go to Oakesmere, where she will take up her duties as assistant director in athletics in Mrs. Merrill's School for Girls."

How Do You
Like Us
Freshmen?

We
LIKE
You

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Limited Guaranty.

A Missouri woman asked for a divorce when she discovered her husband was an ex-convict, but was refused. A woman ought to be glad to know that there was some period in a man's life when he behaved himself. —The American Lumberman (Chicago).

**LOOK OUT
FOR
SOPHOMORE
DAY!**

**For Real Good
FOUNTAIN DRINKS
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QUALITY DRUGS AND
TOILET ARTICLES
GO TO
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**Some One is Going to Have a
BIRTHDAY.**

**Remember Them With a
Gibson Birthday Card
—
HILL'S BOOK STORE
M. W. CARTER, Prop.**

Sure-fire Remedies.
"According to this magazine," said Mrs. Pincher, "sliced onions and garlic scattered about a room will absorb the

odor of fresh paint."
"I suppose that's right," rejoined Pincher. "Likewise, a broken neck will relieve constipation."—Selected.

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Beads

Monday \$1.00

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**Everfast Suiting
39c Yd.**

This wonderful fast color fabric in a range of pretty shades.

MANY INTERESTING ITEMS FOR MONDAY

**DAINTY WHITE FROCKS
\$9.95**

Only fourteen in the lot. Made of pure Silk Chiffon and Georgette. In styles suitable for afternoon and evening wear. Sizes 16 to 36. All are spring styles and were made to retail for \$20.00.

Monday \$9.95

**PRETTY ORGANDY DRESSES
\$1.95**

Only ten dresses in the lot. Made of real imported organdies. All new, fresh goods, and would ordinarily retail for \$10.00.

Monday \$1.95

**SALE OF SILK HOSE
\$1.95 Pair**

A lot of all-silk hose in black and brown. Slightly defective, but you can hardly find the defects. If perfect, would sell for \$3.00.

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MIDDIES**

Plain White, Navy, Galatea and Serge collars. Formerly \$3.50 to \$5.00.

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BLACK SATIN PUMPS
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Turn soles. One strap. Medium and low heels.

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\$2.00 Pair**

Black Ballet Slippers. Good quality kid. All sizes.

SLIP-OVER SWEATERS
All wool, in many colors and fancy designs.
\$2.50 to \$7.50

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 All the Newest Styles
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FINE GROCERIES

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**There's A Double
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In a glance at a glass of our superb soda. First, in its generous size; second, in its dainty cleanliness. We hate to say how many charms there are in drinking the contents of the tempting glass. You can easily find out some, however, in a single glass.

"COLLEGE SPECIAL"
 (We made it famous)

HALL-MARTIN DRUG CO.

NOTICE!

The carpenters will have completed the remodeling of our store next week, and then we will have a

Fall Millinery Opening

We invite you all to attend. Definite date announced later.

**THE SURPRISE
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GIFTS

that will be remembered
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J. O. WILLIAMS & CO.
 Jewelers
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MISS MANHATTAN'S

Coats, Suits and Dresses

Youthful New York Styles



My Dear Miss Tallahassee:

Straight from the city of skyscrapers and pretty clothes come these smart Miss Manhattan creations. Their youthful charms express themselves equally well in becoming frocks, trig little trotteur suits, or luxurious wraps.

Ask to see them the next time you come to shop, or better yet—make a special little expedition to see these New York fashions while the display is complete.

**MISS MANHATTAN, Creator,
 New York City**

GUERRY'S

READY-TO-WEAR

The Florida Flambeau

Vol. 9

Tallahassee, Florida, Saturday, October 7, 1922

No. 2

MISS ALICE CARROLL

JOINS MUSIC FACULTY

It has been necessary to engage another teacher of piano in order to take care of the increased enrollment in the School of Music. Miss Alice Carroll has been appointed to the position and will begin her teaching next Monday. Miss Carroll received her B. M. degree in piano from Florida State College in the year 1919 and studied the following summer with Marcian Thalberg, pianist at the Cincinnati Conservatory of Music. Later she continued her study at Florida State College, giving an artist recital last spring and receiving a post-graduate diploma in piano. Miss Carroll has had considerable experience in the last three years as a teacher and comes well prepared to take up her new responsibilities.

In order to take care of the growing music department, the entire East cottage is now given over to studios and practice rooms.

Miss Cleopha B. Quist has been engaged as soloist at St. John's Episcopal church.

As soon as the School of Music has adjusted the classes after the arrival of the additional teacher, plans will be made to introduce the new voice teachers in recitals.

Freshman-Junior Wedding

The custom of marrying a Freshman bride to a Junior groom, to show the relations between the Junior and Freshman classes, has always been one of the prettiest and most popular customs at F. S. C. The bride and bride's attendants are elected from the Freshman class and the groom and his attendants from the Junior class. This wedding is of course one of the most important social functions of the year.

Three Pines, Lightning Struck, Being Removed

About a week before school opened, lightning, during a heavy thunder storm, struck three large pine trees on the campus, one slightly to the southwest of the Ad. building, and the other two at the fork of the sidewalk leading from the Ad. building to Bryan Hall.

Nothing could be done to save the trees, where the bark was split open from the tip of the trees to the roots.

The trees are now being removed, because in their dead condition they are being attacked by the pine bore. As the bore will kill one tree after another if it can find a defect in the bark, in itself, it was thought advisable to remove the three lightning-struck trees and prevent the continuation of the other trees.

Johnny had used some unparliamentary language, much to his mother's distaste. "Johnny," she cried, "do stop using such dreadful expressions; I can't imagine where you picked them up."

"Well, mother, Shakespeare uses them."

"Then don't play with his again," commanded his mother; "he's not a fit companion for you, I'm sure."

COLLEGE INFIRMARY

OFFICE HOURS

WEEK DAYS	SUNDAY HOURS
8:00 to 8:30 A. M.	8:30 to 9:00 A. M.
1:45 to 2:15 P. M.	2:00 to 2:30 P. M.
5:30 to 6:30 P. M.	
VISITING HOURS	VISITING HOURS
1:45 to 3:00 P. M.	2:00 to 4:00 P. M.
7:00 to 8:00 P. M.	7:00 to 8:00 P. M.

Students enter by second floor arcade.
Emergency cases received at all hours, day or night.
Permission to visit patients must be obtained from nurse. If nurse is not in office, please ring bell.
Visitors limited to two during each visiting hour.
The infirmary does not furnish night gowns, bath robes, combs and brushes or tooth brushes.

Thanksgiving Dinner in New Dining Room

Students and teachers will probably be interested in the announcement that the addition to the dining room will be finished, perhaps, the fore part of November.
Mr. Eaucalre, superintendent of construction, thinks, he says, that he may have it ready by November 1st. It is somewhat doubtful, however, since he is having difficulty in getting the windows. Nevertheless, it seems beyond doubt that by Thanksgiving Day the addition will be in use.

About the Dormitory.
Jennie Murphree Hall will have all its doors, windows and transoms placed in a very short time. The windows themselves are all in, but are still minus the weights, which the builder has been unable to obtain.

Dr. Conradi's Appreciation.
In regard to the attitude with which the girls have met any of the inconveniences of an unfinished dormitory and a crowded dining room, Dr. Conradi has this to say: "I appreciate very highly the fine spirit of good will that the students manifest in meeting the situation in the incomplete condition of the dormitory and dining room."

The Science Hall.
As to the science hall, it will probably not be ready for me before the opening of school after the Christmas holidays.

George: "Ma, if the baby was to eat tadpoles, would they give him a big voice like a frog?"

Mother: "Good gracious, no! They'd kill him!"

"Well, they didn't!"—Answers (London).

Mr. Peck (to wife): "Can you tell me why I'm like a hen?"

Mrs. Peck: "No, dear; I can't."

"Because I can seldom find anything where I laid it yesterday."—Boston Globe.

What The Independent Thinks About Greek And Latin Classics

In most of our universities and colleges a very sincere effort is being made to induce students to elect a larger proportion of work in the Greek and Latin classics than has been popular for the last twenty-five years. The Independent desires to appeal to parents and to the youthful readers themselves to lend their aid to this movement. Teachers of history, of economics, of English—all are becoming acutely sensitive to the lack of a classical training on the part of their pupils. In many instances they have struggled to remedy the defect by requiring reading courses in which the classics play an important part.

There is such a thing as culture. But it is not acquired merely by submersion in laboratories or in becoming practitioners. It is taken on slowly by much communion with the great literatures and the great minds of the past. Destined to a sharp distinction and an object of pity is the boy or girl who graduates from college without having sat down for many hours with Aeschylus, with Euripides, with Plato, with Aristotle, with Cicero, with him if it suits his fancy not to open to him the Greek sweetness and light, the Latin consciousness of law and of the state. Pity him if he has not heard the sea with Homer, the cry of human passion with Euripides, the tread of fate with Aeschylus. Pity him if he has not groped with Lucretius into the secrets of nature, felt with Virgil the epic of a national destiny and with Cicero the call to public service.

The Lesser Evil.

"The court ruled that I should pay my divorced wife alimony as long as she stayed single."

"Well?"

"After six payments I remarried her!"—Judge.

NEED OF ELBOW ROOM IN CHAPEL IS PRESSING

To most people connected in any way with the college, and particularly those who are wide awake, it is evident that something must be done toward the enlargement of the auditorium.

It is said that if, with the present capacity of the auditorium, all the students, teachers and other members of the college staff were called into it, they could not all be seated.

There are now 759 bona fide college students registered, with a possible 90 composed of teachers, matrons, nurses, extension workers, etc. The auditorium seats 520.

As soon as another dormitory is added to the present plant, the college, it is said, will not be able to seat all the students at one time.

It is understood, however, that the college is considering plans to remedy the situation, with the view to placing the matter before the next Legislature. This body meets in April.

The False Gods of Fashion

By Lady Astor.

I wonder if we women really care as much about clothes as the ordinary newspaper and magazine make out. Since becoming a politician I have found that the newspaper people, certainly in England, are apt to be a bit misleading about women's interests. There are, of course, thousands of women in the world who care only for the most foolish and footling things; but we all of us know men, too, who are only interested in stupid things and things of secondary importance. I am afraid the picture we are sometimes shown of the noble race of men, all thinking fine, big thoughts about fine, big things, and of the race of women wholly taken up with thinking about pretty dresses isn't altogether true to life. The ordinary woman is brought too much up against realities—by her experience of marriage and motherhood and of home making—to be satisfied with nothing but trivialities, and yet, when all is said and done, she can't help but charge that women as a whole are more concerned with the body than the mind. I wonder, too, how many of us are really interested in the fashioning of their outer than of their inner selves?

Everyone wants to be nicely dressed. It is right that they should. Nice clothes are the expression of a nice mind. But when you get beyond wanting to be just nicely dressed you are getting away from the right motive for pretty dresses. It isn't really at all nice to want to make anyone else feel uncomfortable, and that is all that happens when your object is merely to outshine or outdo. You simply want to cause envy and jealousy.

You may say: "No; we want to cause admiration." Admiration for what—your character or your clothes or your figure? It must be one of those three things.

But a truly fine character, fine clothes and a fine figure are all things of being admired; only an egotist does that.

To have clothes admired as clothes is a sheer vulgarity.

To wish to attract attention to your figure is just a desire to attract the

(Continued on Page Two)

The Florida Flambeau

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EDITORIAL

Some people seem to think that sympathy and pity are the same thing. But are they? Doesn't sympathy suggest something wider, bigger, fuller than pity? Doesn't it mean entering into every bit of experience in other folks' lives and making it more or less a personal affair?

What a lot of happiness would be dimmed if we couldn't slip round the corner and tell it out to a neighbor here? What would be the joy of success if no one cared? Such a deal depends upon the fact that there's some one who is ready to laugh with us, to rejoice with us, and to give thanks with us!

Isn't only in big things that need sympathy matters; it is in the trivial odds and ends that make up most of our commonplace lives. The girl who has saved up for a new summer gown needs a word of interested sympathy as to its style, color and texture, just as much as the head of the family who contemplates buying a house and lot needs it. When the young people have a love affair there is often real pleasure in them. If a kindly, discreet ear listens to "what he said" or "how she looked." And mother takes her stockings, has over the way to Aunt Eliza's, sometimes, because she knows the old lady won't be bored at the stories of what James has done in his exams and the reason why this year's jam was a bit of a failure. The very knitting of a sweater may be ready to the same matter if Doreen gives Mabel her taste sympathy as to what is Mabel's color.

Of course, in drab times and bitter hours of blackness, sympathy walks with grand healing strides along our life ways. In stress and storm and loss we cling with the grip of desperation to the strong friends who understand and pass some of their own valor on to our faltering spirits. But oh, the lovely flowers of sympathy that star the spring lanes of life! The fragrance of smile and laughter that drift across the fields of adversity. Don't let us forget or belittle them!

they mean so much that is beauty touched—and happiness is incomplete if chums fall us, perhaps because their hearts are not big enough to let gladness as well as sadness in!

Good Basketball Material in Freshman Class

The Freshmen have come out to basketball practice in great numbers. Some of them show promise of good playing, while others need working up. The position of running center seems to be most popular. "Rachael" Harriet Wynn, "B" Turberville and Frances Gill are all quick and show good head work in center. "Long Boy" little sister plays jumping center. A Junior from Stetson, Miss Phillips, is a very good forward. Ruthabelle Sale and Daisy Paul have threatened to come out to practice for days, but they haven't appeared yet, so no estimate of their playing has been formed. Margaret Way, with hard work, will accomplish great things. The first game between the Freshmen and the Sophomores will be a reveler.

Athletic Notes

Training season has now opened and all of the "hetties" and "shorties" are starting out for business. How do we know? Well, just take a look at the training tables.

Port Pierce is right here. "Midgit" may be short, but she has promising "ways."

Eighty-two enrolled for basketball, eighty for running center, one for forward and one for guard. Some speed!

It would be a good thing for all of the "New B. B. P." to take notes on Miss E. Henry's feet positions. Aeroplane stuff is the whole thing.

The girls going out for the tennis championship must start in real soon for the "Twins" are already out and hard. Proves there's nothing frivolous about those curls. If you stop a while to watch them play you'll see that determined look they give each other and you will realize that they mean business. Twin stars! Won't that be fine?

A little bird has whispered that there is a star with us this year. Stetson has sent us some good material. Yea, Evens!

What say the Odd team? If they keep on like they've started they will come out strong this year. Who are those ambitious ones, disturbing the quiet early morning hours? No more restful morning sleeps until seventhirty.

Is it true that the Evens have a forward who never misses the basket? Well, the Odds just can't permit that. We don't want the game to get too monotonous. The war's on, girls!

Judging Others

1. Judge not, that ye be not judged.
2. For with what judgment ye judge, ye shall be judged; and with what measure ye mete, it shall be measured to you again.
3. And why beholdest thou the mote that is in thy brother's eye, but considerest not the beam that is in thine own eye?

4. Or how wilt thou say to thy brother, 'Let me pull out the beam of thine eye; and behold, a beam is in thine own eye?'

5. Thou hypocrite, first cast out the beam out of thine own eye; and then shalt thou see clearly to cast out the mote out of thy brother's eye.

6. Give not that which is holy unto the dogs, neither cast ye your pearls before swine, lest they trample them under their feet, and turn again and read you.—Matthew 7:1-6

The First Service

On Sunday evening, September 24, a very beautiful and impressive service was held by the W. C. A. in the auditorium. Compton Engle, president of W. C. A., addressed the assembly, speaking especially words of welcome to the Freshmen and urging the girls to act the role of Good Samaritans toward them and aid them in getting adjusted in their new surroundings. Clara Craig Johnson, chairman, the Junior Council, led the services.

The Y. W. C. A. Party

On their first Friday night on our campus all new girls were invited to an informal reception in their honor, the evening of the W. C. A. The guests assembled around the fountain in front of the administration building. Gladys Stone and Frances Harris furnished music, and dancing was enjoyed until a late hour.

Several of the older girls—campus notables—made their first appearance this season and delighted the audience with their talent and charm. Miriam McCall sang very charmingly. "We Were a Piper," Edna Greer, violinist, rendered "From a Cape Brake" and "Value Being a Girl" and great sympathy and feeling. Margaret Boyle, in costume, pleased every one with her clever Gypsy dance.

Delicious punch was served through out the evening by the girls of the Social Service Department, under the leadership of Norma Griffin and Mariana Raborn.

The False Gods of Fashion

(Continued from Page One)

male sex through its most vulnerable point. Is that really worth doing? Don't we women have to pay for these machos in the long run?

A deliberate appeal to that instilled in the basic of many profoundly unhappy marriages, because a marriage based merely on a sort of attraction has never lasted. Ever since the world began, a really happy marriage must be based on something more lasting than physical attraction or attractiveness. It makes my heart ache to see some flappers with their pretty little faces painted and their poor little bodies in their tawdry furs flaunted like faces on a circus tent. I don't believe half of them know what they are doing. And how can they know unless we tell them? And how can they understand unless we show them by our own example?

I am full of hope that, now women are responsible citizens, we can help to turn this poor old world—yes, and the new world, too—into a little better. Will American girls forgive me if I preach to them? (I have never found myself being preached to, but if you care enough about them,) should like to tell them just how I feel about the much-discussed, never-settle faces of women's clothes.

We have all—all, that is, who want a happier world—got to take a little more thought about the kind of clothes we wear, and a little less thought about changing them so often. Do you realize that there is a regular count to make in women's costume to every passing change of fashion? It is all part of the business of the world.

And do you realize who are exploited to help create these fashions? Unfortunate women in Paris, who, for all the elegance of the clothes they advertise in their youth at fashionable gatherings, may be living the saddest and most miserable lives in the world after their youth is past. I know what I am writing about. I have seen and know them. We have simply got to make our own clothes that draw attention not for us what it has to be for them. Remember, our menfolk don't like us better for having our fashions

from mannikins who are after all only animated display racks.

I don't for one moment mean that we should be frumps or that we should have to dress like the girls who don't find beauty by looking for it in extremes. You are more likely to find it in simplicity.

I believe, when we are a little more advanced, we shall look back with horror at our sheer stupidity and at the way we have been led on to wear new and elaborate fashions at the bidding of our weaker and unwhippier sisters.

One night I was at a dinner with Princess Mary in my black House of Commons dress; and I don't honestly think it is merely that I think it thought if discourteous, because they knew I was going back afterwards to my seat in Parliament.

Many of the six hundred men in the House of Commons have told me that they like my plain dress, and approve the sort of uniform I have imposed on myself. It is merely that I think suitability of dress is part of the art of dressing, and to my way of thinking, an elegant afternoon gown would be positively inartistic for a hard-working M. P. when she is at her job. I don't wish to give the impression that I think nice clothes unimportant. It is really a case for a little more thought and a little less thoughtlessness. It is a point of view and an attitude of mind that matter. We need to cultivate our taste and our intelligence about clothes, so that we may choose the right ones. But, having chosen them, can't we set our minds off the eternal fussing and changing and contriving, and set our eyes to work on some of the thousand and one interesting and worthwhile things in the world? The more one looks into life, the more one finds wanting to be done, and as far as women are concerned, there is real pioneer work as hard and as interesting as any that the pioneers of American history had to face.

I believe that our citizenship has come to us in this time of the world's waiting to be done, and as far as for a definite purpose. Women have never failed to respond to a need, and they will not let civilization down now. And strange though it may seem, I am sure that a right attitude about clothes is vital to our worth as citizens.

Underground Drainage to Beautify Campus

The college is now placing a system of underground drainage to take the surface water off the campus.

Storm sewers are being laid from the front of Reynolds Hall, connecting with the storm sewer which takes the water from the paved highway. It runs in a north and westerly direction, under the campus, and from the west end of the kitchen north along the drive.

From the kitchen north, the sewer runs under the infirmary and discharges the water into the brook running through the college farm.

These storm sewers, it has been suggested, will be of great help in beautifying the campus from the standpoint that there will be no danger of serious washing of the campus catch basins for the purpose of drawing the water into the sewer have been laid at various places over the campus.

"What caused the trouble between Cain and Abel?"

"I'm not sure, but the scarcity of members of the gentler sex indicates that they couldn't have had any difference over a woman."—New York Sun.

Freshman, in filling out matriculation card, comes to the question: "Will you expect to be a student?" After some hesitation she puts down: "As soon as possible."

Ye Ancient and Time-worn "F" Club Entertains

On Saturday, September 30, the F's came out of their dormant summer state to do battle with the seven plagues and the inclement elements at Newport. Needless to say, the valiant athletes rose victorious over such mundane foes as flees, ticks, redbugs, roaches and sand flies. All of the rain, in the universe could neither quench their fires nor their appetites.

Sunday a trip to the Gulf was the order of the day, and although Lucile Reece has not baited a hook since that day, she caught thirty-five. Ethel, though not such a successful angler, became very adept at the gentle art of halting hooks. Allie Lou protected the party from the attacks of marine monsters, such as turtles and porpoises, with her gun.

While the mighty F's were on the Gulf, visitors called at the cottage, mainly off with certain essentials of diet. We have evidence which leads us to believe that these young ladies are well known in F. S. C. social circles. E. B. and C. J. are also known to hold important government positions.

After three days of heavy eating and sleeping, the athletes returned to their Alma Mater, much refreshed in body and mind.

N. B.—For the benefit of the Freshmen we will add that the F Club is the most select organization on the campus.

Pi Beta Phi House Party

The members and pledges of the Pi Beta Phi fraternity enjoyed a house party this past week-end at Sunset Camp, Lake Bradford. Canoeing, swimming, dancing and other sports made the outing a very pleasant one. When Monday afternoon arrived every one had a real coat of sunburn and bated to leave the camp ground after restocking over the week-end.

How Views Change

A boy's estimate of his parents shifts as the years go by. Up to five or six he thinks them the wisest individuals on earth. He quotes their sayings and considers their opinions final, with preference given to the maternal wisdom.

By the time he is old enough to take his bath alone he thinks over the matter and decides that mother isn't as smart as he thought she was, but father knows a good many things and rites to himself their respective opinions on 'reimains', 'fabie' and so on to the barber vs. maternal hair-clipping.

About the time he sneaks down to razor to his own room and experiments a little with the fuz on his chin he concludes father is a well-meaning duffer enough, but mother knows less than nothing.

Five years later he pities the ignorance of the whole world, and especially that of the old folks.

At thirty, about the time he wants to borrow money from dad to cover some of his financial mistakes, he thinks father's and mother's advice is pretty good sometimes.

Ten or fifteen years later, when he has had a lad or two of his own, the old boy begins to wonder why he never appreciated the old folks.

At sixty, when his parents are dead, he idealizes them as the greatest characters of their age and spends hours telling his children how implicitly he always heeded and obeyed the slightest wish or command of his parents and how he ever and always took their advice in the crises of life.

—Farm Life.

Made: "Charlie proposed twice before I accepted him."
Marjorie: "Didn't you hear him the first time?"

A MORNING PRAYER.

Creste in me a clean heart, O God;
and renew a right spirit within me.—
Psalm 51:10.

Are Women Poor Losers?

Feminine psychology precludes the possibility of a woman being the same sort of "good sport" as a man.

A man says so, albeit before he had finished he seemed a little doubtful, and finally was inclined to withdraw his statement altogether, except as qualified by the advice with which he garnished it.

"If you're a woman," this portentous warning ran, "don't gamble in stocks and bonds. In other words, the boss will probably get the woman who buys on margin."

Since the advice giver was Dr. S. S. Huebner, professor of insurance and commerce of the Wharton School of Finance at the University of Pennsylvania, professor of an awe-inspiring string of degrees and author of books even more awe inspiring, it may be conceived that he speaks as one having authority.

"Why aren't women good sports?" I demanded.

"But they are," Dr. Huebner hastily answered. "I do not say they are not good sports, only that they are not the same kind of good sports as men. Men are born gamblers, most of them, but women, being more impetuous and less experienced, are inclined to take losses too much to bear."

"Besides, it is much more serious for a woman to lose all she has and have to start over again than for a man. That is why I say a woman ought not to buy on margin. In fact, she should leave the security market strictly alone except where she buys reliable securities outright for investment and puts them away."

Of the eleven hundred students in Dr. Huebner's classes, twenty-five, he says, are women.

"And," he added, his eyes twinkling, "I must confess they are some of my best students. Perhaps in future years, with more contact with the world and more study of business problems, women will overcome their inferior psychology."—Mary M. McBride, in the N. Y. Evening Mail.

Beauty

The pain that Beauty inflicts
Seems too great, too great, to bear!
One fair face with soft lines
Cuts deep and thrills with the hurt.
That one sweet smile could bring
That light to eyes, that curve to lips,
Seems too rare, too easily lost.
To be kind or to be fair.

The fading colors of the sunset glow
Catch at my heart and wound it so
With pain for passing and joy in being
That pain and joy seem deeper seeing.

The pain that Beauty inflicts
Seems too great, too great, to bear!
One rose flower with all
God's great meaning there;
One light wing of bird
Is marvelously wrought:
One half glimpse of light
Across the sea's wide bosom caught!
—A. P. L.

Teacher: "Mr Shakespeare were alive would not he be looked upon as a remarkable man?"

Student: "Sure he would he; he would be 300 years old."

We have noticed that it does no good to yell at an automobile like it used to be to yell at a horse.

New Student (to maid, on Sunday morning): "Have my shoes come up yet?"

Maid: "I'm sorry, Miss, but you'll have to see me Monday morning at my studio during office hours."

RHYMING ROW

HARBORS

BY FAITH BALDWIN

The harbors of the world are quick with life:
Ships swinging with the urgencies of tide;
Ships, with proud foreheads, threatening the stars;
Ships that know storm; and ships that know the roads
To distant docks in distant lands; strange ships
With stranger names, names hot with wine and spice
Or cool with virgin fortresses of snow.
This were Adventure! Blindly to embark
And mount the blue back of the stallion, Sea,
Beneath the flag of various Romance,
This were delight! Or so I dreamed it once.
But now . . . but now . . .

A hand upon the latch,
The brown and shining table laid for tea,
The driftwood logs that burn both salt and sun
And kiss the old blue china, piece by piece,
To brass the luster.

Dusk, and rising winds
That bow the adolescent moon-flame high;
The cymbal clock that briefly comes to five;
And you, with quiet eyes intent on mine.
Half-sentences, low phrases, broken off
Like colored silks; and lovely alliences.
Here is the Harbor of the True Romance,
And here more leagues of unexplored detail
Than ever ship weighed anchor for. And here,
Within these walls, within two easier hearts,
Dear passports to Adventure, signed and sealed.

IT'S JUNE TODAY

BY MONA HAMILTON

Down in my garden by the sea
The flowers are blooming riotously;
A lilynet perched on a fence near by
Is singing his heart out to the sky,
And thrills and warbles this cheery lay:
"It's June today, it's June today!"

The fragrance of flowers, the hum of bees,
The twitter of fledglings 'mongst the trees,
The hollyhocks, standing straight and tall,
Like soldiers, guarding the old gray wall,
All gently nodding, seem to say:
"It's June today, it's June today!"

The white clouds, lazily drifting by,
Seem ships upon an azure sky.
While truant breezes from far bowers
Slip in and boldly kiss my flowers,
Nor give excuse unless to say:
"It's June today, it's June today!"

Then woven into the harmony
Of flower and bird and breeze and bee,
A fairy melody I hear,
Rising and falling, sweet and clear—
Child voices, singing at their play:
"It's June today, it's June today!"

E. BIEN, Photographer

FOR

PORTRAITS

Kodak Finishing
and Enlargement
Neatly Done

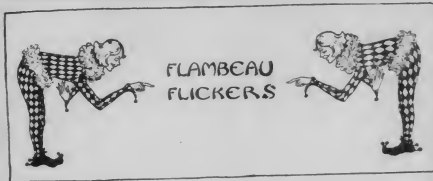
NOTHING cheap and shoddy in our chic pattern hats.

The little touches of the artist stand out so prominently that truly they radiate "Quality Perfected."

Courteous service always.

THE BAND BOX

MISS E. RILEY

**Mistaken.**

Owner of private pond (to man who is trespassing): "Don't you see that notice: 'No fishing here?'"

Angler (with injured air): "Yes, and I dispute it. Why, there's good fishing here. Look in this basket."

We used to be scared to death when a man reached for his hip-pocket. Now we are tickled to death.

"Hello, is this the — club?" is my husband there? Hello, not there, you say? Well, all right, then; but—hold on. How do you know? I haven't even told you my name."

"There ain't nobody's husband here never," was the darky's reply.

Young Man: "So Miss Ethel is your oldest sister, is she? And who comes after her?"

Small Brother: "Nobody ain't come yet; but dad says the first fellow that does can have her."—Daily News.

Profitable Pursuit.

"Some men make money out of lumber, others out of wool, still others out of cotton, corn or wheat."

"A man can make money out of almost anything nowadays if he knows how."

"That's true."

"I've just met a member of the medical profession who told me he made \$10,000 last year out of adenoids."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Miss Virginia Pearson, star of the stage and screen, has been awarded a prize of \$1,000 for having the most perfect back in America. A horrible mistake. The most perfect back is the greenback. Any ignoramus knows that.—Nashville Tennessean.

"I wonder if you've remembered that tomorrow is my birthday?"

"Indeed I did. I went into a department store today and said to the floorwalker, 'I want a birthday present for my wife.' He said, 'How long married?' He said, 'Ten years.' He said, 'Bargain counter to the right.'"

Help—Pat's Interpretation.

His Neighbor: "Why are you wearin' so many coats on such a hot day?"

Pat: "Well, you see, Ol'm going to paint me barn, an' it says on the can. 'To obtain the best results put on at least three coats.'"—Boston Transcript.

Do You Blame Her?

"Why do you feed tramps who come along? They never do any work for you."

"No," said the wife, "but it is quite a satisfaction to see a man eat a meal without finding fault with the cooking."

Don't put things off; put them over.

Punctured.

"Here, waitress; this doughnut has a tack in it."

"Well, I declare! I'll bet the ambitious little thing thinks it is a Bivver tire."

A certain young fisher named Fisher Fleshed for fish from the edge of a fissure;

But a fish with a grin, Pulled the young fisher in.

Now they're fishing the fissure for Fisher.

—London Referee.

Her lips were so near that—

What else could I do?

You'll be angry, I fear, But her lips were so near— Well, I can't make it clear or Explain it to you, But—her lips were so near that— What else could I do?

The stingiest man was scoring the hired man for his extravagance in wanting to carry a lantern in going to call on his best girl.

"The idea," he scoffed. "When I was courtin' I never carried a lantern; I was in the dark."

The hired man proceeded to fill the lantern.

"Yes," he said, sadly, "and look what you got."—Weeleyan Chr. Adv.

Freshman (heart having been tested, noting that girl in front of her had \$0 on her record card): "The doctor didn't give me but 72."

The training tables are full and as noisy as usual.

Has any one noticed the number of celebrities at Table No. 29?

The Warlow family is reunited again.

Parkhill Mays frequents the atrium accompanied by a loveless look.

H. H. H. Henry, Hoyt, Heart-throb.

Miss Larson was called "cute" by one of her admirers.

This is to commemorate the famous duel between Doctor Dodd and Daisy Paul. There were tears shed.

We hear Dorothy Lee's favorite crackers are fig Newtons.

Dot Wilson's romance with Otis Green moves fast and furiously.

Also Cupid smiles on Dizzy Jones and Margaret Fraleigh.

And Alice Albury still supports the ministry.

"Miss" Warlow's sarcasm withers even the most hardened and seasoned veterans.

GIRLS

TRY OUR KISSES

Hershey's Almond Bars
Hershey's Milk
Chocolate
AT ALL GOOD SHOPS

YATES GROCERY CO.

Wholesale Distributors

Phone 44

Special 10% Discount on All Orders

STEEL ENGRAVED XMAS CARDS

During October

SEE THE PRETTIEST LINE IN THE STATE

Delivery Any Date

T. J. APPLEYARD, Printer

"A Modern Printing Factory"

Campus Notes

Miss Lucy Anson is visiting at her home in Pensacola.

Among those visiting in Monticello during this week were: Misses Hettie Bryan, May Carroll, Gretchen Harold, Lucy Ingram, Pauline Jernigan, Mildred McCall, Catherine Smith, Ivie Turnbull and others.

Misses Virginia Boynton and Louise Ferguson spent the week-end in Havana.

Those spending a few days in Madison were: Florida Davis, Rhoda Fraleigh, Edna Martin, Genevieve Morrow, Susan Smith and Moseley Smith.

Miss Margorie Bowen enjoyed a few days in Grimes.

Miss Mary Burke spent the week-end in DeFuniak Springs.

Miss Annie Mae Sikes and Mary Holt enjoyed a few days in Pensacola during the past week.

Misses Daisy Monroe, Annie Sowell and Thelma Tisdale spent a few days in Quincy last week.

Miss Agnes Futch spent the week-end in Lake City.

Miss Elsie Jones went to Pensacola last week to undergo an operation.

Miss Cornelia McMurray spent the week-end at her home in Jacksonville.

Miss Mildred Powell enjoyed a few days at her home in Lake City.

The Spinners announce the following new members: Margaret Fraleigh, Martha Livingston, Vivian Gay, Nancy Burr, Nancy Hoyt, Katherine Broadus, Cornelia McMurray and Louise Buck.

Gosh, there goes another nie, said the cat as he crawled out from under the steam roller.

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Everything Good to Eat

Quality and Service the Best

Phone 19



WOOLS

FOR

Sweaters, Scarfs, Capes,
Slippers, Baby Caps
and Sacques

MINERVA KNITTING BOOK



MILLINERY, NOTIONS AND
FANCY WORK

Miss Adele Gerard

149 NORTH MONROE STREET

Tallahassee, Fla.

Opposite Episcopal Church

Clerk: "I came in to ask you, sir, if you could raise my salary."

Employer: "It isn't payday."

Clerk: "I know that, sir; but I thought I would speak about it today."

Employer: "Well, go back to your desk, and don't worry. I've managed to raise it every week you've been with us so far, haven't I?"

Misses: "What is your name?"

Maid: "Miss Jenkins."

Misses: "But you don't expect me to call you Miss Jenkins?"

Maid: "No, no; not if you've got an alarm clock."

JOHNSTON'S

READY - TO - WEAR

TALLAHASSEE, FLA.

Dresses and Coats Fashioned by Betty Wales,
Weekly

CLEVER AND FASCINATING

The Subtle Ingenuity and Interpret of the
World's Master Creators

AT HOME AGAIN!

FEEL THIS WAY AT

THE WISTARIA

Southwest Corner College Campus

EVERYTHING GOOD TO EAT

Montag's Stationery, Toilette Articles (High Grade), Hair Nets,
Notions, Etc.

Our Motto: Any Thing, Any Way, Any Time.
Remember: Come Out Back Gate of Campus.

For Real Good
FOUNTAIN DRINKS
AND

QUALITY DRUGS and
TOILET ARTICLES
GO TO

J. H. BRUNS, Druggist

Some One Is Going to Have a
BIRTHDAY.

Remember Them With a

Gibson Birthday Card

HILL'S BOOK STORE

M. W. CARTER, Prop.

FOR THE BEST

CLUB SANDWICH

COME TO THE

BUSY BEE CAFE

SERVICE WITH WHITE WAITERS AND WHITE COOKS

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Regular Lunch, 12:30 to 2:00

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Watkin's Mulsified
Coconut Oil Shampoo
Monday 43c

WILSON'S

WEST FLORIDA'S BEST STORE

PEPSODENT
TOOTH PASTE
50c Size
Monday 39c

WOOL MIDDIES \$2.95

Jack Tar Middies, made of all-wool
flannel. Colors—Gold, navy, scarlet
and green. Formerly \$5.00 to \$8.50—

Monday \$2.95

MIDDY SUITS \$7.95

All-wool Middy Suits, navy and
shepherd checks, formerly priced to
\$25.00—

Monday \$7.95

Jersey Silk Underwear MODERATELY PRICED

Flesh plaid Underwear, made of
pure Silk Jersey.

Vests \$1.98
Knickerbockers \$2.98
Combinations \$3.49

FASHION'S FAVORITE FABRICS FOR FALL

Are here in abundance, in both silk and
wool. The popular weaves are all "Crepe."

Wool Crepe; 36 inches wide; jade, rose, Copen black,
flame—

\$2.50 Yard

Wool Canton Crepe; 40 inches wide; navy, black, brown
and henna—

\$3.00 Yard

Wool Eponge; 40 inches wide; black, navy, brown and
henna—

2.50 Yard

Mixed Tweeds; blue and red mixtures; yard wide—

\$2.00 Yard

Silk and Wool Crepes; yard wide; black, navy, brown,
white, rose, honeydew, periwinkle—

\$4.00 Yard

Pure Silk Canton Crepe; black, navy, brown, white and
cocoa—

\$3.50 and \$5.00 Yard

40-inch Crepe de Chine in a full range of colors—

\$2.00 Yard

SPORT HOSIERY

In cotton, lisle and wool. Several
styles and pretty color combinations.

\$1.25 to \$3.00 Pair

COLLEGE PENNANTS and PILLOWS

MADE OF ALL-WOOL FELT.

Pennants, \$1.25

Pillows, \$2.50

TENNIS SHOES and OXFORDS

All sizes—just received.

\$1.25 and \$1.50 Pair

P. W. Wilson and Company



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 For Women
 All the Newest Styles
 in Footwear

BURNS-GRAMLING CO.
 MONROE STREET AND PARK AVENUE

T. B. BYRD & SON

FINE GROCERIES

AND

"EVERYTHING GOOD TO EAT"

Phone 1



**There's A Double
 Allurement**

in a glance at a glass of our superb soda. First, in its generous size; second, in its dainty cleanliness. We hate to say how many charms there are in drinking the contents of the tempting glass. You can easily find out some, however, in a single glass.

"COLLEGE SPECIAL"
 (We made it famous)

HALL-MARTIN DRUG CO.

NOTICE!

The carpenters will have completed the remodeling of our store next week, and then we will have a

Fall Millinery Opening

We invite you all to attend. Definite date announced later.

**THE SURPRISE
 STORE**

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that will be remembered
 at

J. O. WILLIAMS & CO.
 Jewelers

Tallahassee, Fla.

J. E. McNAIR

Druggist

Electrical Appliances
 WIRING

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 Electrical Supply Co.
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MISS MANHATTAN'S

Coats, Suits and Dresses

Youthful New York Styles



My Dear Miss Tallahassee:

Straight from the city of skyscrapers and pretty clothes come these smart Miss Manhattan creations. Their youthful charms express themselves equally well in becoming frocks, trim little trotteur suits, or luxurious wraps.

Ask to see them the next time you come to shop or better yet—make a special little expedition to see these New York fashions while the display is complete.

MISS MANHATTAN, Creator,
 New York City

GUERRY'S
READY-TO-WEAR

NEW DINING HALL OPENS WITH HALLOWEEN DINNER

ESCAMBIA GIRLS COMPETE IN NAT'L CANNING CONTEST

DR. KURZ TO SPEAK AT F. E. A. IN ST. PETERSBURG

JUNIOR-SENIOR GAME

The new dining room is open. It is in a blaze of glory, if so be it, and winking jack-o-lanterns are called a blaze. The long dinette simply breathed the spirit of the season. Lovely music delighted the guests during the meal, and the efforts by repeated "encores." The human, accompanied by saluted green peas, creamed potatoes, roasted chicken on toast, and real mashed potatoes with whipped cream, and the menu. Numerous yells and the students' appreciation of the Tracy's efforts.

Miss Trace said a few words in relation to Miss Tracy's interest in the welfare and pleasure of the college body. The College Song was enthusiastically sung and then every effort was made to the real business of the dining hall. As soon as dinner was over, the orchestra recommenced the music and Mrs. Terpelchere was the name of the hour. The playing of "Home Sweet Home" was greeted by a loud cheer and everyone realized that good times can last for ever.

As Miss Tracy and Mrs. Taylor and the students who helped to make the dinner possible, we give our thanks and promise our support in any undertaking they may have.

Miss Jameson Will Sing for Rotarians

The Rotary Club of Tallahassee will hold a banquet in the near future, celebrating its recent organization, and as an affair to which Rotarians from various parts of the State will be invited.

As a courtesy to the visiting Rotarians, the School of Music of the Florida State College for Women has arranged a program which will be given in the college auditorium, and at the same time it is honoring the school by an introduction in recital by Miss Elizabeth Jameson, mezzo-soprano, a new member of the musical faculty. Miss Gertrude Isidor, violinist, will assist.

Hoped to Eat Here.
The local Rotary Club had hoped it might hold the banquet in the college dining room. The authorities, however, find it difficult to arrange for such an entertainment during the school term, as such affairs would interfere too much with the normal operation of the dining room. The authorities feel, also, that the dining room is taxed to its capacity now.

'Cator Band to Come to F. S. C.

The following statement from the Florida Alligator will be of interest to the entire student body here:

"The band is expecting to make three trips this year: one to Tampa, on November 11; to Jacksonville, on November 15, and later a trip to Tallahassee to play for the girls and the Governor."

Mr. Baker (to class drawing grasshoppers)—The face is what counts. (Haley Paul)—But thanks goodness, beauty is only skin deep.

Miss Harriette Layton, assistant State agent of home demonstration work, who accompanied the two Escambia county girls to Atlanta to compete in the canning contest for national and later international honors, has returned to Tallahassee.

Even though the girls made only fourth place in the contest, Miss Layton is proud of their work, according to her report of the trip.

Miss Layton says: "The two girls and myself left Tallahassee for Atlanta on Sunday afternoon. On reaching Atlanta we found that the demonstration had been planned to begin at 10 o'clock, with Georgia first and Florida last. Only two demonstrations were given, one in canning steak, and the order was reversed, and Florida began the demonstration."

Monday afternoon the girls were given the judging contest, each girl judging a jar of fried chicken, canned peaches and canned peaches. I was very proud of the results of the demonstration given by the Florida girls. They did very good work, standing third in the demonstration work. In the final score Florida stood fourth. Our losing point was in the home records."

In this the girls' mistakes were due to her family, and in Florida we can more for variety and not so much for increasing the business. Of course, this has not been an item of our canning work.

"On a basis of 10, we scored about one-fourth. I feel very much satisfied with the results of the contest work, and I think it has been an excellent thing for canning in Florida. There was certainly an increasing interest in this piece of work."

New Equipment

New furniture added to the college equipment has just arrived in the form of a dozen Moulthrop desks for use in the reading school. Up to this time the school has been using temporary desks, awaiting the arrival of the modern ones.

New Grand Pianos

Two new Conover grand pianos are being placed in the studios of Miss Gertrude Isidor and Miss Koch. Another grand piano is on its way to Tallahassee and will be placed, upon its arrival, in Miss Cantrell's studio.

Two Hundred Tennis Fans

On Tuesday night, last, after chapel, a great number of all the girls interested in playing tennis were called with a view to forming a tennis club. The meeting was held in Dr. Dodd's room which was crowded to capacity, students were standing. Much enthusiasm was manifested. Dr. W. H. Rogers was elected president of the club and a meeting was set for Thursday, seven-thirty p. m., to elect officers and decide upon next week.

The following announcements should be carefully considered:

1. The purpose of this club is to have a pleasant time playing the best game ever.

2. Membership in the club is open to all students who play tennis, who

Dr. Herman Kurz, assistant professor of botany, is on the program for a lecture before the Florida Educational Association meeting in St. Petersburg during the holidays. Dr. Kurz will represent the science section of the association.

Besides Dr. Kurz, Florida State College for Women will be represented on the program by Miss Harriette B. Layton, assistant State agent of home demonstration work, who will be chairman of the home economic section, and Miss Lucy Cushman, State supervisor of home economics, and Miss Agnes Webster, district agent of home economics.

Miss Cushman, who represents the vocational education department of the home economics division, has chosen as one of her topics, "A State Program for Home Economics Education in Florida," and as the other, "Home Economics in Schools."

Miss Webster will talk on the subject of "Home Economics Extension Work in the Field."

"Plans for Teaching Practical Nutrition to the Public" will be the subject upon which Miss Gladys Smith, nutrition specialist in home demonstration work, will talk.

Extension workers and others who attend the meetings of the Educational Association, are anticipating an instructive session, a feature of which will be the talks by the United States Commissioner of Education, Dr. J. J. Tigert.

More Invitations to Speak.

The Teachers' Association of Holmes County has invited the Florida State College for Women to have some speakers at the meeting in Bonifay, December 1 and 2.

How? When? Where? Why?

Taking these four words as a basis for his discussion, Dr. Knauss, on Sunday evening, Oct. 22, spoke at the Y. took a service on "Beginning to Follow Christ." He pointed out to the answers to the questions the millions of people who should give us along our path.

How? The answer to this lies in your acts as well as your words. Not only should you believe in and put your faith on the life of Christ, but you should let your everyday life reflect this faith.

When? "Remember now thy creator in the days of thy youth," because confidence, enthusiasm and imagination are qualities more common in youth than in age; because more energy and more time may then be devoted to a life of service.

Where? It may not be on the battlefield or in spectacular events, we will find our service most needed. Dr. Knauss used the beautiful legend of St. Oleg to illustrate the loveliness of everyday service.

Why? Christian service gives the best and purest motive in love-life of one fellowman and a genuine desire to be of service to him.

To be brief; begin to follow Christ in deed and thought, now, everywhere for the sake of helping your fellowman.

Juniors, 33; Seniors, 7.
Saturday afternoon a large crowd of Odds and Evens gathered at the basketball court to see what their "oilier" teams could do.

They came, they saw, and the Evens conquered.

Henry and Connor got the ball. Williams and Jones passed it. Simmons, Phillips and Murphy put it in. Ramph and Lively made splendid efforts in fact. Dubby's respiratory organs failed to work right for a few moments after being "bluffed" by some exterior force—nevertheless she came up smiling. Merriweather may be better but her sliding was superb, and she put up a good run with Jones. Schornhurst and Bryant played their end well, but Ye-Faithful hit held the score. All in all the game was great, the playing splendid, and the spirit on each side the best.

The lineup was as follows:

Seniors—Guards, Ramph, Lively; centers, J.C. Dubose, r.c. Merriweather; forwards, Schornhurst, Bryant.

Juniors—Guards, Henry, Connor; centers, J.C. Williams, r.c. Jones; forwards, Simmons, Phillips, Murphy.

Representative of Near East Relief To Be Here

We have heard much about the suffering of the Armenian Christians under Turkish oppression. Two years ago Lady Anne Argyem, a lovely Armenian woman of rank, came to us and told us from her own experiences of the situation there.

Two years have not lessened the suffering, and two years have not civilized the brutal Turk. The world is now inflamed with a just and righteous indignation over recent happenings in Armenia.

Bishop Cannon wired Secretary Hughes urging that our government take necessary steps to put an end to Turkish rule over the Christians. Secretary Hughes replied that our government was silent, not because of lack of sympathy, but because of lack of a mandate from the people.

In the light of this, our government under Secretary Hughes the duty of those of us who agree with Bishop Cannon is self-evident. It is now our duty to assure the government that they will have our hearty support in any action they find necessary to effecting the freedom of Armenia and the liberation of Greeks from the rule of the Turks.

A plea has been sent out by the American Committee for the Independence of Armenia urging us to write our Congressmen and Senators expressing our willingness to support the government in any move it may make.

This plea is signed by such men as President Hilber, Princeton University; President Angell, Yale University; President Judson, University of Chicago; James Morgan Smith, President Emeritus of Harvard, Samuel Gompers, President of American Federation of Labor, and many others. Archbishop of New York, John R. Mott, General Secretary International Committee Y. M. C. A. and others.

On Thursday, November nineteenth, a representative of the Near East Relief, will be here and will present the cause of Armenia and of Greece. That's only two weeks off, and it isn't too early to begin thinking about it.

Alumnæ Notes

Nonie Wadsworth, B. S. in education last June, is teaching at Greensboro. She recently visited friends at the college. Greensboro, we recall, is the home of the famous Lucy Fletcher, who carried off the silver cups and badges on last Field Day. We are sure Nonie will be fully capable of helping to place Greensboro on the map for its academic honors as well.

Lonnie Landrum, an alumna who has made her reputation in the demonstration work in home economics in Florida, writes that she is delighted with her position with us last August to accept a place in the Palmetto State. Her work here makes a foregone conclusion that she will meet abundant success in her new field.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Bob Wright, of Yaukita, a little daughter, who is said to be the "living image" of her mother. That fact insures her good looks, for all of us remember the A. B. attractive, lovable Priscilla Flamm, A. B. of '21.

Mrs. Herbert Feikel has a son two months old, and our reporter to the Flambeau seems to have waited till all the other newspapers "bail their say" about him. But the alumnae think it "never too late" to send their greetings, for they remember Mrs. Feikel as the on-time efficient president of the Alumnae Association.

Last year we counted our members who were in foreign lands, and this year we shall add several names to the list. Phyllis Jarrell Grimm and Genevieve Crawford have gone to Paris to pursue their study of the French language. The former has joined her brother there and expects to be gone two years; the latter expects to return to New York next spring and spend the summer in Columbia University before coming back to Tallahassee.

Agnes Gane, A. B. of last June, has returned to her home in Tallahassee after an extended visit with relatives in South Carolina and Atlanta. We remember Agnes was voted the most literary girl on the campus for last year's Annual, which choice was evidence of the fine place she occupied as a student—a just and deserved compliment.

Elizabeth Robinson, A. B. of last June, is studying in Columbia University this year. The fine record which E. R. made here as president of Student Government, and in student class-days, will not be forgotten. We are sure her year in New York will be a successful one.

Campus Notes

Mr. C. H. Baker has been an interesting visitor on the campus, visiting his daughter, Martha.

Mrs. Mary Allersmeyer enjoyed a trip to the gulf last week.

Mrs. Isabel Abbot and Miss Evelyn Butler visited in Monticello last week.

Mrs. Mae Carroll spent a few days in Monticello.

Miss Wilhelmina Whitted, a former graduate, was on our campus for a few days. She is president of Florida Presbyterian.

Miss Elizabeth Fletcher spent the week-end in River Junction.

Miss Edmonia Hair and Miss Gretchen Harrell spent a pleasant visit in Live Oak.

Hazel Jones spent a delightful day last week at the gulf.

Among those who enjoyed the

dances last week in Gainesville were: Misses Irene Chambers, Willie Mae Lang, Sarita Lake, Martha Murphy, Cornelia McMurtry and Dorothy Wilson.

Miss Mary Wallis Lumbright enjoyed the week-end in Quitman.

Miss Cornelia McMurtry spent a few days last week at her home in Jacksonville.

Miss Clara McCaskill spent the week-end in Pensacola.

Miss Louise Stevens was in Marianna for a few days last week.

Miss Annie Sowell visited in Quincy last week.

Dr. Mary Bailey Sloan will visit her mother, arriving Thursday afternoon for an extended visit.

The many friends of Mary Schornhorst, president of the Athletic Association, will regret to hear that she is ill and in the infirmary.

Be square! Be honest! Show your valiant spirit! Pay your dues on Pay Day.

TWO HUNDRED TENNIS FANS

(Continued from Page One)

wish to improve their game, who wish to induce others to play, and who are

willing to play not fewer than two sets per week during tennis weather.

3. All teachers who play tennis or who are interested in boosting the game may become honorary members. 4. At the next meeting Dr. Conrad, Professor Smith and Miss Helen Waldo, from the faculty, and Miss Mary Schornhorst, from the student body, will be asked to make brief speeches on the tennis situation in the Florida State College.

5. Tennis tournaments, cups, prizes,

all that sounds good, doesn't it? Well, all together now and let's push this enterprise! Just a little push from you, young woman, will help some.—This means you, Mary Anne Jones.

6. Don't forget the next meeting, Thursday evening, November 9th, 7:30, in the Auditorium. Be on time. Come, bring yourself and some other good-looking tennis friend.

Signed,

An Innocent By-stander.

CLARK JEWELRY STORE BOOK STORE GIFTS

Phone 468

Student Representative Wanted

to receive orders for high-grade trade-marked sport coats. Profitable and dignified connection. Utmost co-operation extended. References exchanged. Write, giving full particulars, to

MR. ARTHUR C. FATT,
25 East 30th Street, New York City

FOR THE BEST CLUB SANDWICH COME TO THE BUSY BEE CAFE

SERVICE WITH WHITE WAITERS AND WHITE COOKS

Come and Give Us a Trial

NOTICE!

The carpenters will have completed the remodeling of our store next week, and then we will have a

Fall Millinery Opening

We invite you all to attend. Definite date announced later.

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Sweaters, Scarfs, Capes,
Slippers, Baby Caps
and Sacques



MILLINERY, NOTIONS AND
FANCY WORK

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149 NORTH MONROE STREET

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Opposite Episcopal Church

JULIA A. LEWIS
Back of Wistaria
Shampooing, Singeing,
Scalp Massage

SOFT WATER AND LEMON
RINSE

Scalp Treatment a
Specialty

GIRLS TRY OUR KISSES

Hershey's Almond Bars
Hershey's Milk
Chocolate
AT ALL GOOD SHOPS

YATES GROCERY CO.

Wholesale Distributors
Phone 44

Tri Sigma Pledges Entertain

Did you say weird, grotesque, ghostly? No? Then you didn't attend the Halloween costume ball given by Tri Sigma "ghost" in honor of the other pledges on the campus.

The gym was appropriately and originally decorated in Halloween colors, with apples dangling temptingly from strings or bobbing around in huge tubs of water. The skulls and cross-bones reposed in various dark nooks and in the dim recesses of herden, a horrible wail told the fortunes of those bold maids who sought her counsel.

Upon their arrival, the guests in heterogeneous costumes were presented with clever dance programs in the form of ghosts.

The fun began with a grand march, followed by dancing, and later in the evening a Paul Jones caused much merriment. Special numbers included the rendition of several selections by "dat tabulent nigger trio," Messrs. G. Jordan, L. Vitti, W. C. Allen. Whiff! Out went the lights, and such a spooky ghost story you have ever heard as was told by Miss Annie Rooney.

Cakes, punch, candy and apples were served throughout the evening. The jolly was called to an abrupt halt by the inevitable light-flash, and sooner than it seemed possible, silence reigned supreme in the regions of the gym.

Birthday Party

Miss Ella S. Opperman, dean of the School of Music, was the recipient of birthday honors last week when the members of the music faculty entertained her at dinner in the private banquet room of the Leon hotel.

Dainty coquettes stood guard at the places of the guests. Red-dabbins and red candle-labra added their beauty to the attractive table.

After the dinner a theater party was enjoyed.

Those present besides the honoree were: Miss Gertrude Isidor, Miss Gladys Comforter, Miss Elizabeth Jamieson, Miss Cleona Quiett, Miss Helen Cantrell, Miss Gladys Mosley, Miss Sylvia Anderson, Miss Zedie Phillips, Miss Alma Nicro, Miss Adelaide Koeh and Miss Alice Carroll.

Cottillion Club

The Cottillion Club announces the following new members: Misses Edna Greer, Violet Mott, Florine Lewis, Janice Brown.

Week-End at Camp Flata-cow

After long delay in starting a very enthusiastic group journeyed to Camp Flata-cow for the weekend. As the Camp is ideal and there was plenty of food, everyone was satisfied, my, even more, happy.

There were ten good cooks there to feed ten girls in the party and with Dr and Mrs. Dodd sitting at the head of the board meals were the most popular events.

During the week-end a grand opera was given by Misses Edna Greer and Stanley Cornwell.

Those making up the party were: Dr. and Mrs. Dodd, William Dodd, Helen Warlow, Helen Harris, Frances Harris, Edna Greer, Dorothy Dodd, Ethel Henry, Teresa Murphy, Stanley Cornwell, Emma Cornwell and Eva Greer.

Judging from developments since the wedding, it is size in the groomsmen that appeals to the fair ladies, or are the most valuable things done up in small packages?

Miss Jessie McNeill, secretary to the president of the college, has returned to her position after an absence of two weeks spent in visiting her father in South Florida.

Junior Party

The spirits of the Evens were abroad Monday night, when all the Juniors, properly and ghostly sheeted, bearing ten pecans each, met at the old haunted house below the college farm. Terrifying noises issued from the old ruins where the crowd gathered, but there were not terrifying enough to take away from the assembled ghosts their appetites for wienies, rolls, marshmallows, apples and cold drinks. A blazing fire cheerily provided the means for cooking the wienies and marshmallows.

Numbers were sung, and Witch Margaret Boyle gave a very much appreciated message to the Juniors. Miss Warlow, Miss Harris and Miss Feltton chaperoned the party.

Statistics

Most popular given names in K: Katherine S. Kathleen S.
Most popular given name in L: Louise B. Lillian S. Lois S.
Most popular given name in M: Mary S. Margaret S. May S.
Most popular given name in N: Nina S. Nan S. Nell S.
Most popular given name in O: Olive S. Olivia S.
Number of girls who shrieked with excitement at "Way Down East": 72.
Most dignified: Senior—Margaret Pierpont.
Juniest Junior: May Matthews.
Proudest Sophomore—Lucie Chalmers.
Freshest Freshman—Harriet Wynn.

Tattlings

Who would ever suppose that the modest little "Violet" had four names: "Helen," "weep?"
The Heavenly Twins also are Miss Kathleen O'?? ?
"Tis said that O. T. 1935 for our the last night.
And also our "little" Bob plays for his Eloise.
Miss Camie Owens has a copyright on all her individual and original models. A warning: Do not copy them.
What's the matter with Mary? Ask Round-the-World.
When did May Matthews win a gold basketball? Ask Ella.
Hard in 2:00 P. M. Class.
"That is, incorporating in one state under the laws of that state."
"... and then she said, 'Oh, I think I'm perfectly beautiful' and then..."
"... really terrible, said me before the whole class that I ought to be ashamed to..."
"... don't think she'll ever make her grades—awfully dumb, but then we had..."
"... Standard Oil, China, South America, etc., etc. ..."
"... yes, I've read it, vile, but horribly thrilling, you know in that part where he..."
"... etc., etc., ad infinitum ..."
"well, there's the bell, see you tomorrow."

Baby Bunting went to hunting With her little Ford;
She caught a Mary, she and Gary, And everybody roared.

Who are the mysterious two-twas? Judging from the air waves radiating from their table we would conclude that they can certainly toot(t)oot(t)!

Who Said This—
"Very interesting; we'll come back to that later."
"Put a stop, look and listen sign by that, the important!"
"Guys, bring in the tea carty!"
"Good morning, this evening."

PHONE
J. W. COLLINS
FOR
Everything Good to Eat
Quality and Service the Best

Phone 19

Useless Jobs

Putting an edge on a blade of grass. Shaving a neck o' woods. Checking an elephant's trunk. Regulating a watch by the bed tick. Making up the bed of a river.

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NOTHING cheap and shoddy in our chic pattern hats.

The little touches of the artist stand out so prominently that truly they radiate "Quality Personified."

Courteous service always.

THE BAND BOX
MISS E. RILEY

Cleo to Charmain

Charmie, Dear:

I'm nothing but a frazzel. Exhausted is putting it mild! I've been to Gville for the masquerade dance. You remember that baby-blue color-wooly necklace what the queen of Persia sent me? Well, I sold it to Miss Reubens Maxon for \$3.98, repaired my finances and departed.

The dance was a knock-out in more ways than one. Everybody was so busy rushing back and forth and laughing like they was on the brink of hysterics—that I thought they was all heckoo. We're all a trifle cuckoo over something, tho'. I guess. And so I just shuffled around till I had "Cholly Hornes" in both legs. Even then there wasn't no stallin'.

The costumes were varied and looked more like the dreams of a D. T. than anything else. Bathing beauties down to dames of the Revolution. (I wonder which Georgus Washington and Abuss Lincoln would have rushed?) The F. S. C. visitors were all eye-winein' fuggers. You could hear on all sides. "She's got 'em." "Choler." "Quite the berries." And not being convinced, Charmie, I was a brunette curvin' antic. You should aseen them boys smiling after me. My hopes is soaring again. (Eeyit is not lost. Her queen will captivate the world yet.)

I fell twice (practicing, of course). One was an Apollo who, when he smiled, showed two rows of teeth he rest of stole from a tooth powder ad. Mr. Genus Foy, the other, Mr. Peter, was Harris. He spent the summer in Europe and has got them "foreign ways."

I heard down there that Mr. O. Tus Green was finking his course in wire-lass telegraphy. He can't stop making dashes for hot.

Got back here Monday. And to put on the finishing touch, Charmie, they had a dinner party in the dining room that nite. Holloween affair. Noboly

felt "hollow" after it, tho. I nearly fell off my perch at the creamed biddies we got to eat. There was an orchestra and dansanting took place. Some class!

Tuesday when I went to file my excuse in the office, guess whose excuses were there just previous. Doctus Todd, he skint his nose and didn't feel like meeting his Shakespeare class. Mistus Pi spent a whole hour hunting for a reference book in the library, and his Bible history class retired to the tea room. Missus Longmire went to the dressmakers to fit on that coat-suit, that is to be the color of the dress of that dame who is in the picture on her wall. The novel students read "Poppy." (It is to laugh!)

Oh! I almost forgot to tell you that when I changed trains in Lake City, who should I see riding down the street but Caesar and his bride, Octavia. They was in a Chevrolet, headed for Palm Beach, on their honeymoon. I give Julius a look what you make him remain sunburnt a month.

More later.

Thine,

CLEO.

P. S.—Post: Latest beauty hint. For "a skin you love to touch," obtain mud from Nile-Burgers and apply to man. Allos to dry, then wash. Voila! presto, change! Cat's ankle!

Easy.

It's easy to overturn the bench On which you sat serene; It's easy to toss the monkey wrench That breaks the old machine.

It's easy to speak the reckless word That hinders big affairs; But, brother, it's mighty hard, we've heard, When it's time to make repairs.

—P. J.

Latest steps from the Bowery by Amelia Thames and Isabella Lowry.

AT HOME AGAIN!

FEEL THIS WAY AT

THE WISTARIA

Southwest Corner College Campus

EVERYTHING GOOD TO EAT

Montag's Stationery, Toilette Articles (High Grade), Hair Nets, Notions, Etc.

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Remember: Come Out Back Gate of Campus.

For Real Good
FOUNTAIN DRINKS

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QUALITY DRUGS and
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Some One Is Going to Have a
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Gibson Birthday Card

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Have You Been to

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HUNDREDS OF HANDKERCHIEFS FROM THE SAMPLE LINE OF A LEADING NEW YORK HANDKERCHIEF IMPORTER, ON SALE MONDAY AT LESS THAN WHOLESALE PRICE. AN ENDLESS ASSORTMENT OF COLORS AND PATTERNS FOR MEN, LADIES AND CHILDREN. YOU WILL HAVE NO BETTER OPPORTUNITY THAN THIS TO PURCHASE YOUR HANDKERCHIEFS FOR CHRISTMAS. WORTH 10 CENTS TO \$1.00.

MONDAY—5c to 59c

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FLAMBEAU FLICKERS



"Father, I need a riding habit."
"Can't afford it," he growled.
"But, father, what am I to do with-
out a riding habit?"
"Get the walking habit."

"Darling, I've made up my mind to
stay at home."
"Too late George, I've made up my
face to go out."

Fair Customer—"I'd like to try that
one over there."
Salesman—"I'm sorry, madam, but
that is the lamp shade."

"Where did you get that umbrella?"
"Went to church on a rainy Sun-
day."
"Well?"
"Left early."

Soph—"Don't you want to buy my
Calculus?"
Fresh—"Gracious no, I finished
Latin two years ago."

Dr. (in health talk)—"In the morn-
ing the best thing to do is to open the
windows and throw your chest out."

Soph—"What's your name?"
Fresh—"Helen Spotts."
Soph—"Well, I'd rather be hell-
spots than hell all over."

"Don't you stay in the room when
your daughter has company, any
more?"
"No, I'm trying the honor system."
—Tar Baby.

Premeditated
"Really," gasped the automobilist,
bending over his victim, "really, I
didn't hit you intentionally."
"Aw, go on," returned the fallen
one belligerently, "whatever got that
bumper on your car for, if you don't
aim to go running into people?"

Conductor—"What's the matter
with you, can't you read that sign,
No smoking allowed?"
Doc Adcock—"I'm not smoking."
Con—"Well, what are you doing?
You have a pipe in your mouth."
Doc—"Well, I have my feet in my
boots, but I'm not walking"—Ex.

SONNET
How sad and lonely I am now,
Is it because I know not how
To flirt, glaze, jazz and play,
And talk sweet nothings all the day?
My hair is straight, it is not bobbed—
Is that why I am never mobbed?
By men who crave my every glance
And beg me to attend a dance.
—Ex.

"Have you a little fairy in your
home?"
"No, but I have a little Miss in my
engine."

He went to a dance,
But he was sure out of luck—
Did he stay till it ended?
"I'll say—He was stuck."
What makes Vivian so gay? Per-
haps it is her trip to Quincy!

The Seniors caps and gowns looked
so nice when the Veterans were riding
around our campus.

Mr. Baker (speaking of biology
bugs)—"You find that the one you want
the most gets away, or is hardest to
catch—as well as other things are."

The Wail of the "Crushee"

I'm crushed! I'm crushed! It's awful,
too!
I wish that I was dead, I do!
I can not eat, I can not sleep—
Sorrow's company alone I keep.
Boo—hoo!

Oh, I love her; I adore her,
But I'm awful 'fraid I bore her.
Why should a Sophomore, so high,
Think of such a rat as I?
Boo—hoo!

I s'pose it always will be thus,
That I shall ever have a crush.
On some one who for me don't care
I wish that I was dead! Oh dear!
Boo—hoo!
(Snif, snif, snif.)

The Reply of the Crush

Say, rat! Can that stuff!
Don't come around me, whining.
"Oo, oo, alone I luff!"
Don't come around me with your
pining.

Looks and stupid sighs,
Can't you let me be?
Take that look out of your eyes—
For heaven's sake, stop plucking
me!

Candy, that's all right;
Flowers, and things in kind,
Walls and sighs? Out of sight!
Can it, rat! You're off my line!

The Junior Speaks

Shame on you, stupid Soph'mores,
To wound poor Freshies so!
Can't you see their love is sacred?
Why won't you be nice to those poor
Little Rats?

The other day I visited one,
She was sobbing violently;
Tried to tell me "what's the matter";
"My 'crush,' she hates the sight of
me!"
Poor Rats!

I told her that a Sophomore
Was unworthy of her love.
"Why not give where it would be re-
turned
To some nobler girl? Poor, broken-
hearted dove!"
Dear Rats!

She turned on me a face of bliss;
"Dear Junior, you don't think it slush,
This worship that I have; therefore
You shall henceforth be my 'crush'!"
Darling Rats!

—Elizabeth D. Jordan.

Tattlings

What about Teresa's many ardent
admirers? We hear that rivalry is
waxing high. So far, there are only
seven by actual count. Plenty of room
for more, girls; come early and avoid
the rush. P. S.—Positively not writ-
ten by above-mentioned party.

The eternal triangle: See training
table No. —.

Peculiar misunderstanding in gym
class. Girl answered her teacher by
saying, "Yes, sir," lamely adding
"ma'am."

JOHNSTON'S

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CLEVER AND FASCINATING

The Subtle Ingenuity and Interpret of the
World's Master Creators



There's A Double Allurement

In a glance at a glass of our
superb soda. First, in its gen-
erous size; second, in its dainty
cleanliness. We hate to say
how many charms there are
in drinking the contents of the
tempting glass. You can easily
find out some, however, in a
single glass.

"COLLEGE SPECIAL"

(We made it famous)

HALL-MARTIN DRUG CO.

IF IT'S MADE TO WEAR WE HAVE IT



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GUERRY'S

SUCCESSOR TO LEVY BROS.

READY-TO-WEAR

The Florida Alligator

Vol. 9

Tallahassee, Florida, Saturday, November 11, 1922

No. 7

FIRST DEFEAT OF JUNIORS IN HISTORY OF CLASS

SCORE STANDS 22 TO 21

On Monday afternoon the Juniors and Sophomores met in a never-to-be-forgotten battle. The championship in basketball for 1922 was the issue to be decided.

A record-breaking throng crowded the side lines and the atmosphere was tense when Miss Warlow, the referee, signaled for the game to begin. The ball went up in the air. Letel captured it. Burritt next, then "Long Boy" completed a dazzling bit of team work by making the first basket. The game proceeded in similar rapidity. First the Juniors a basket, then the Sophomores. Due, however, to the consistent basket of Simmons, at the end of the first half the score was 14 to 10 in favor of the Juniors.

The second half continued with "Littles" and the dogged determination of both sides to win. The fastness of Phillips, aided by the almost perfect teamwork of the Juniors against the sky-scraper reach of "Long Boy" and the quick passes of Love and Letel, held the game in suspense until the very end.

A few minutes before the final whistle of the referee time-out was called for. Here, but she displayed her spirit by returning to her position and finishing the game. At this point the score was 21 to 21.

Four minutes to play! The fight was on. The ball whirled from one end of the court to the other in ceaseless rapidity. In the last few seconds of the game "Long Boy" reached heavenward and shot the ball through the basket. One point was added to the score of the Sophomores, making them the victors.

It is hard to distinguish the stars. The team work and level-headedness of all players on both sides were excellent. However, the splendid work of Williams and Letel, in center and the swiftness of Burritt and Simmons deserve special mention. "Long Boy's" chance of position from jumping center to forward displayed her remarkable versatility in the game, and Henry did not disappoint her supporters.

All hope of the campus was upset. It is a sore the present Junior class had never felt defeat. Their record has been unusual. "Though the Juniors thought they were in slavery, they did not put it over—the Sophomores showed them why."

Improvements at Camp Flastacowo

As soon as it is possible to do so, Camp Flastacowo will be provided with a well similar to the one at the Country Club. It will not be deep enough to furnish drinking water, but will serve the ordinary needs after the water is boiled.

In addition to the well, a sink will be placed in the kitchen. These improvements, it is expected, will add greatly to the convenience of the members of week-end parties at the camp.

SENIOR INVESTITURE SERVICE

The packed condition of the auditorium at the investiture service Wednesday night plainly showed the interest of the students as well as the importance in the beautifully impressive ceremony and emphasized the urgent need of a larger auditorium.

Dr. Edward Conrad, president of the college, presided at the service, inviting the Seniors with their caps after the regular chapel service. The Seniors, in their gowns, and their Sophomore sisters, dressed in white, entered the auditorium together and took their places in the front until the first hymn was sung. Dr. Conrad had spoken on a lesson drawn from the life of Paul, and Dr. J. O. Knauss spoke of the significance of the cap and gown.

He brought out the thought that the first hymn was sung. Dr. Conrad had spoken on a lesson drawn from the life of Paul, and Dr. J. O. Knauss spoke of the significance of the cap and gown.

The ceremony is one of the traditional services on the campus which is held every year.

The Tennis Fiends

As the paper goes to press the air is full of talk about tennis and other outdoor sports. A mass meeting is to be held this (Thursday) evening in the auditorium for the tennis fans to organize, to settle on a good and sufficient name, and to decide on policies for making the campus safe for "lovers and dancers." Tennis and outdoor sports are going to be not fashions or styles at S. C. G. W., but customs and traditions.

Then we must have our picture in the Annual, for surely the Annual would be incomplete without a moving picture of those who stand for the democratization of outdoor sports, and to be there when the snap-shot is taken.

The new courts are making fine progress under the direction of Dr. Conrad, Mr. Kellum and Professor Smith. It seems there will be courts enough to occupy the spare moments of the intervals of Freshman, Sophomore, Juniors, Seniors and faculty.

All outdoors is calling us; let's go. We are good sports, aren't we? (Signed) A. I. B.

New Atlas in Library

A modern, up-to-date atlas has arrived for the library. It is a book which gives all the recent changes in maps, etc., and is acclaimed by Dr. Knauss to be one of the best of its kind published.

W. A. Edwards, architect of the Board of Control, was in Tallahassee Wednesday a visitor at the college, where he inspected the buildings. This was one of his monthly trips to the college before the meeting of the board.

FINANCE WEEK FOR Y. W. C. A.

Finance Week for the Y. W. C. A. is coming soon, girls, and so get out your pocketbooks and prepare to make it an overwhelming success this year. For the old girls, Finance Week needs no explanation. And for the new girls who have not yet gone through the excitement of putting through a finance drive for Y. W., a new experience is in store. A budget, in the charge of the finance department, is prepared by the Y. W. for each year. To each department is apportioned a certain amount necessary for carrying on the work of that department. A certain sum is also set aside for all demands and appeals made to the student body by such organizations as the Near East Relief, Student Friendship Fund, and the like. If the budget is successfully made up, the students will not be asked personally to meet such appeals, but a contribution will be made from the Y. W. budget.

So come on, girls! Let's make this a success. Pay your pledges and pledge, all you possibly can.

The Budget—And Paper Clothes!

We wore a suit of paper clothes! Even on close scrutiny they looked just like a pair of blue overalls and jumper made in U. S. A. But they weren't. They were paper—made in Germany. He had worn them three months, washed them several times, and they were still "good." What would he do when he's appeared? Would a newspaper patch do? Would you like to hear his story?

He came from a splendid Russian family. He entered the university, fought the Bolsheviks, and was captured. After harrowing experiences (that we may well omit) he escaped into Rumania, sick, hungry, penniless. He learned from a friend of a "Y" school in an internment camp in Berlin. He promptly made his way to the camp. The Russian Relief Committee gave him a paper suit. It looked like a dress suit to him! He persuaded the German authorities to intern him in camp and ultimately enrolled in the "Y" school, and began his work in the serene belief that he would some day be able to return to university.

There are 25,000 students in Europe like him today. They are penniless, hungry, in desperate need of clothing enough to keep warm, yet their labor on, never doubting that all "will come right in the end."

Many students live on one poor meal a day. Thousands are without any outer clothing and many have given up the idea of underclothes long since. "In America," writes a correspondent, "I saw one student go to class wearing nothing but a long overcoat, socks and shoes." They sleep in monasteries, in cellars and under benches, or else they walk the streets to keep warm. A Russian refugee student recently went to the Student Relief office in Canada wearing a suit of pajamas, absolutely the only clothing he

(Continued on Page 6, Column 2)

THE FLORIDA-HARVARD BIG FOOTBALL GAME

"Facing eleven representatives of the nation's mightiest college, fighting stubbornly and tenaciously over every inch of territory, the University of Florida Gators held Harvard to a 24-0 score at Cambridge yesterday." is the way the Florida Alligator states the results of the football game between Florida and Harvard last Saturday. Even though it was a loss to Florida, there are a great many people who are expressing the opinion that it was not a bad defeat at all. The very fact that Harvard would consider Florida an opponent is to them worthy of great consideration.

The Florida Alligator goes on to say: "Although a part of Harvard's line-up was largely men of the second team, there were more of the regular line than had been expected, and a larger number were on hand to go into the game if necessary. Although the score was 24-0, even that does not indicate the splendid fight that Coach Kline's aggregation made at Cambridge. The Gators contested every inch hotly, and the game was by no means an easy one for the opponents to win."

The fact that Florida held Harvard four downs on their own five-yard line shows the plucky qualities that the men of the Orange and Blue are known to have.

"Friday morning the team held a good workout in the great stadium at Harvard College. The baby alligator, which the team took with them, was presented to Captain Buell of the Crimson team at the stadium and posed for photographs with President Murphree while the team was drilling and preparing for the game."

Team Meets President. "In Washington, D. C. the team was greeted by President Harding, who stated that he believed intercollegiate games had a good influence on college life and should be continued. This occasion was made possible through the influence of Senator Fletcher, who wired the invitation to Dr. Murphree while the team was en route to Washington."

Tennis Courts Nearing Completion

The tennis courts, it is expected, will soon be completed. Wire and iron frames for the backstops have been ordered and will be placed in position as soon as the ground is leveled.

These steps will be made of galvanized piping fastened in concrete supports.

Dr. Hardie, of Fort Pierce, was in Tallahassee for a day or so this week to visit Miss Mary Schornherst, who is in the infirmary.

Another one of the patients, Miss Mary Schornherst, who is quite ill, received a visit. This was from her brother, N. Schornherst, of Pensacola, who was in the city several days.

Junior and Sophomore Dinner Parties

Monday night the dining room was the scene of two gay and hilarious dinner parties, one given by the Juniors and one by the Sophomores.

The occasion of the dinner party given by the Sophomores was the winning of the class championship in basketball. The long table was decorated in "red, white and purple colors" (lyrics, with baskets of red flowers in the center and at each end of the table, and streamers of colored paper extending from basket to basket). The Juniors and a few choice Sophomores and Seniors made up the personnel of the party.

The Junior party had no "raison d'être" except that which makes it always good weather when good fellows go together. The table was banked with delicious looking fruit, and fairly covered with yellow chrysanthemums overtopped with gay green and gold balloons. The meal commenced with fifteen rans for the Sophomores given by the Juniors, followed by "Even as it is never die."

All during the course of the meal, songs and yells, original and otherwise, were tossed from table to table. Although the Juniors were losers, it never would be guessed from their conduct on this occasion. These two parties were the last to leave the dining room. They finally departed to the strains of the college song, sung by the Juniors.

Basketball enthusiasm is waxing high. Some new entrants into the game are Bonnie Burr and Virginia Dale, whose diminutive efforts are not as puny as their size would infer.

Brilliant Event in the Murphree Apartments

Apartment 216 of the Jennie Murphree Apartments was the scene of a very brilliant event last Sunday evening, celebrating the twenty-odd (won't you how odd) birthday of Miss Belle Calvert.

The guests were assembled in the dining room when the guest of honor arrived. She was very much surprised and quite excited over the fact that her friends should think of her on this "Frequent of Days."

The dining room was magnificently decorated, carrying out the Halloween color scheme of orange and black. A beautiful light of orange and black crepe paper was suspended over the center of the table, where the enticing birthday cake was placed.

Covers were laid for eleven, and very original place cards bore a black cat, each guest's name, and on the interior were appropriate remarks or pictures. Especially fitting was the verse to the guest of honor: "Cheer up, Little Rose, you're a century plant by and by."

During a delicious repast of Waldorf salad, sandwiches, punch and cake, Miss Calvert was presented with a lovely "Harpy Hooligan" whose bouncing head wished her many happy returns of the day.

Among those present were Misses Edith McMakin, Mary Walker, Clara Winzell, Zora Prevatt, and Marjorie Wallace; L. S. Messers A. Gilles, A. Ferguson, A. Rooney, A. Barber and L. Boyton, and the guest of honor.

Y. W. Birthday Party

Where were all of those girls dressed in middie and bloomers going last Monday afternoon? It was right after the basketball game, and I saw about a hundred of them go down the road by Bryan and out the back gate. "Why, they were going to the Y. W. birthday party, of course. I was there. Didn't you see me?"

"No, I didn't see you. What did you do?"

"Well, you know, every year the Y. W. gives several of these so-called birthday parties and invites all the girls on the campus whose birthdays

come within a month or so of that certain date. On Monday it was for the ones who have birthdays in August, September and October. They give different kinds of parties, of course, but this time it was a supper in the woods, or rather out at Dr. Gamé's cane patch. We had more fun than a barrel of monkeys, and—"

"Yes, but you didn't walk out there, did you?"

"Oh sure! It's only about three blocks walk. Some of the girls got rides, though, and the ones who were in the car with the 'provisions,' and all those who couldn't hang on, too, and by the time we arrived they had already started two big bonfires."

"Then we played some games like Two Deep, and Last Couple Out, and all those that we used to think were so much fun when we played out on Friday nights at home. Doesn't that seem a long time ago, though?"

"Oh, yes, that somebody got started on those 'true ghost stories,' and I'll give you my word of honor we told everything from the Golden Arm on down—or 'up.' Which is it?"

"I don't know but I'd rather you would name the things you had to eat."

"Well, we had roasted bacon, and omelets, and marshmallows, and sugar cane, and oranges, and—"

"Oh, where's that calendar? Seems to me I have a birth day somewhere along here."

S. A. E. Halloween Ball a Brilliant Event

"Usually brilliant and thrilling in every respect, the annual Halloween ball given by the Florida Ephebian Chapter of S. A. E. has come and gone. For a total of four and one-half hours the world and all its cares were forgotten and lifted out of the ordinary to the 'realm of joy and make-believe.' At 11 o'clock the masqueraded guests slipped off their mantles of concealment and then revealed the thrill and pleasure of the gala occasion. The spirit of the evening affected the orchestra, too, who came in gorgeous costumes of orange and blue and inspired the merry-makers until every member called for three or four encores, which were graciously responded to."

Lavish to the limit were the beautiful Halloween colors coloring the interior of the Woman's Club. The stage was artistically screened with the colors and the large Greek letters S. A. E. placed in the center above. Overhead lights were shaded with oriental lanterns made of narrow strips of fringed crepe paper, which cast a weird scene over the forgotten world below. Wicked ghost-like white-bes, shy black caps, and Jack-o'-lanterns adorned the windows and doors.

It would require all the columns of this edition to mention all the fancy costumes, each of them being cleverly designed, several of them being particularly beautiful and characteristic of the occasion. Besides the costume dancers there were a number of spectators present.

The striking feature of the evening was the Halloween exhibition given by Miss Darledda Murphy, of Miami, who so admirably expressed the poetry of motion as she glided here and there through on wings. Misses Willie May Lang and Ada Hiers, of F. S. W. C. were indeed regal in their oriental attire as "Halloween Ballet Girls."

Miss Clementine Baker, of Jacksonville, was charming as "The Peacock," while her sister, Miss Helen Baker, was "Queen of the Carnival."

Attractive Spanish dancing girls were Misses Mary Parker McCraw, Mary McCormick, Ruth Templeton and Velma Shands of Green Cove Springs, while the Misses Jean Wallace, Evelyn Beasley, Louise Morris and Ethel Horne were adorable "Little Girls."

Misses Sarita Lake, Marion Reed

and Tessie Glass were pretty polities. During intermission a delicious supper was served, consisting of chicken salad, cheese straws, potato chips, salted nuts and coffee."

The show will be read with interest by the many friends of the mentioned F. S. C. damsels.

Dean Sailey is an unquenchable tennis enthusiast.

The Hon. P. K. Yonge, chairman of the board, is expected to arrive today to visit for a short time before he continues his journey to Jacksonville to attend the next meeting of the board.



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Campus Notes

Mrs. Hal Curry and Mrs. R. E. Sloan visited in Thomasville this week with the former's daughter, Dr. Mary Bailey Sloan, who is on her way to visit her brother, Mr. Theodore Sloan, of Monticello.

Miss Henrietta Bryan spent the weekend in Monticello.

Miss Maud Britt and Miss Eloise Register enjoyed a delightful day in Woodfield.

Miss Mae Carroll has been visiting in Monticello.

Miss Gussie Glenn, Miss Winifred Kenard and Miss Edith Simmons enjoyed the weekend in Sopchoppy.

Miss Martha Livingston and Miss Betty Lind visited in Columbus last week.

Miss Lyndie Mathews spent a few days at her home in Ocala last week on account of the illness of her father.

Misses Marie and Iris Miller enjoyed the weekend in Sopchoppy.

Miss Edna McCubbins visited in Bainbridge last week.

Mrs. S. E. Ives, Jr., enjoyed a pleasant visit with her daughter, Helen, on the campus last week.

Miss Flora D. McLean and Mrs. Kate Smith spent a few days in Sopchoppy.

Miss Emily Rauber visited in Jacksonville last week.

Miss Ina Simmons and Miss Pauline Turvin enjoyed the weekend in DeFuniak Springs.

Misses Gladys and Iris Storrs are at their home in DeFuniak Springs. We extend our sympathies to them in their bereavement, the loss of their sister.

Miss Ivery Turnbull spent the weekend in Monticello.

Miss Marjory Ward visited in Sopchoppy last week.

Mrs. Donald McQueen is spending a pleasant visit here with her daughter Lois.

Miss Mary Wood Davis, a former student, was visiting on the campus this week.

Tattlings

Rumors of reformation among the Freshmen in regard to 2 affairs de la cour are about. Don't grieve.

Mr. Rogers, in immaculate white trousers, played tennis. The track gym class immediately formed a line of admiring spectators.

Some Freshmen are supposed to be terribly witty. One of them is so "half-witty" it hurts.

"Maudie, meet my brother-rrr."

Lenora Earnest searched madly for her lostroom slippers. Finally finding them on her feet. Such brilliance!

Betsy wears her H. T. O. pin below her waist line. Something new, no doubt.

Nannie threw the ball to the referee in her famous debut into the basketball world.

So the teachers have entered into the political world. Even they?

Weren't those Seniors dignified—and weren't those Sophomores PURE!

Student Volunteer Secretary To Be Here

Next Thursday, November 16, Mr. J. B. Bond, a Student Volunteer secretary from Atlanta, will be a visitor on the campus. He comes in the interest of the Student Volunteer movement, and while here will talk to the Y. W. C. A. cabinet and to the Student Volunteer girls. Any girls who are interested in this movement or who are considering the mission field as their life work may see Miss Glass to arrange conference hours with Mr. Bond.

Statistics

Most popular male teacher in school:
1. Dr. Knauss.
2. Dr. Dodd.
3. Dr. Hughes and Mr. Rogers, tie.
Most popular lady teacher in school:
1. Miss Stevenson.
2. Miss Longmire.
3. Miss Helen Harris.
(E. Note: 257 people voted)
Most popular given name in P-campus 4, Pearl 2, Polly 1.
Most popular given name in R-Ruth 20, Ruby 6, Rita 2.
Most popular given name in S-Sarah 5, Sallie 1, Susan 3.
Most popular given name in T-Thelma 5, Theodore 2.
Most popular given name in V-Vera 4, Vivian 2, Virginia 2, Violet 2.

Cleo to Charmain

Charmie, Ole Top:
There ain't no telling when I'm ever comin' home. Some time I gets to the point where I can't stand it no longer, and then shore as the world somethin' happens and I expect to be a permanent fixture for I leave P.S.C. Now it's their Senior, what's got me, Charmie, if you could only seen them last fall when they had their cap and gown ceremony I declare I envied them so. There's a sort of finishin'ish to them, you know, that no one ain't going to ever get from a Paris gown and palm olive cosmetics. I tell you what, if I could walk down that chapel aisle with half the pride Miss Annis Duhis displayed I'd sell Fanny's favorite crocodile. (By the way, how is she?) Don't forget to make Ann scratch to lil' Fan's head every day. Each Senior had a Sophomore sister. Even if I don't stay here to see me one of them black draperies, I gotta dress as the emblem of sanitation and lead one of them learned women to the stage. There Doctus Conrad stinks the H on top o' their heads, and the Seniors march out, tryin' their best to look like wise guys. They succeeded pretty well, only Doctus' game murmurs too loud. That's only the half of it and spolie, the effect.

Doctus Todd played the music for the Seniors to march by. And what do you think, he played an "Even song for an Old class!" I saw Miss Dorthibus Klump pick up her ears and then get mad as a madder. She looked exactly like Queen Victoria did when Caesar hit her in the back with his gold club (accidentally, of course).

I was an insipid show, the Charmie. Sticking of shows tho, I went to the circus the other nite. I got more homesick there than since I left. There was six camels. As soon as I got vision of them I could see the sands of Egypt before my eyes. I nabbed one of the creatures 'round the neck and went on his humps, first one, then the other.

"Charmie, you know the university what I been writin' you about. Well, their football team went north to play the Harvard (Harvard is about as big as these male institutes got to be.) The student body at P. S. C. sent the Florida Crimson a wire what says, "Wishin' that you make a complete knock-out. Answer us now. No lies." We heard 'em cheering over radio, so I know the wire must a been received O. K. The score was fine. Why, the

(Continued on Page Five, Column one.)

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fected."
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THE BAND BOX
MISS E. RILEY

CLEO TO CHARMAIN

(Continued from Page Four)

New York Times said: "Florida so excited that the southern men would tap a Harvard man on the back and say, Go chase yourself!"

Oh, Charmie! Sunday the most attractive young men what I've met here, toured over from Monticello. Among them was Mr. Paribus Mays and Mr. Markus Anthony. I must fill in Mr. Paribus, but some one told me a certain Sophomore had the bracelets on him. So I turned to Mr. Markus. What do you know 'bout his bein' from Rome? A dear friend of Caesar's, seems he came down on the Merchant and Miner's line from Savannah with Caesar and Octavian, but they weren't aged in since the Triumvirate has been dissolved. I wish I could confide to the Sphinx tonight my dear passion to Markus Anthony. It ain't sour grapes, Charmie, honest, it ain't. If that cold-blooded Octavian can get Caesar, then all I has to say is he's a no-hon and I was a blind bat.

Charmie, tell Mardian to go to the national treasury and see that my allowance is increased. Please say to my people that I ain't going to break even, but I need the dough for this last over here called Duffin's Theater. The has moving pictures—people jump all around on a sheet on the wall, only they ain't real people—just pictures. At F. S. C. one just has to go to the movies or expire for want of brain food. And then, Charmie, I gets four valuable tips from professional rascals: Pola Negri, Lillian Gish, etc. Somebody's a Jumpin' Jodas to charge me on for one show, though. The Last Cost of Living is driving me mad. Please explain this important matter at court, will ya, sport?

Yr lovin'

CLEO

P. S.—Markus Anthony is comin' over Friday nite. We has a heavy date.

Ode to Roommates

I know a girl at F. S. C.

Who sometimes borrows things from me.

—She's my roommate.

She smiles and captures all my dates.

Oh, use 'em you and it grates.

But she's my roommate.

She doesn't study all day long.

She thinks my diligence all wrong.

—My darling roommate.

And then at night when I retire,

My history notes does she require.

*****—She is my roommate.

But take her all for good and ba',

I cannot frown upon her mad.

For she's my roommate.

Mr. Elliot says, "Why do the campus swains remind you of weeping willow trees?"

Answer: "In passing one sees the hanging limbs."

"I Should Worry"

(Tune of Harper Dan)

If I lose my man at V. M. I.

That we'll make me cry.

Cause there's another one by heck,

Waiting for me at Ga. Tech.

And if I lose my man at Blacksburg

Town

I'll still feel swell—

Cause I've got a candy ankle over at

W. & L.

If I lose my Mink at Lexington

There's one to fill the bill—

Cause I've got another sweetie wait-

ing up at Charlottesville.

Now I ain't pretty and I ain't sweet.

But I'm so mighty handy with my f—

I'm the dancin' old, right straight

from Dixieland

—EX.

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FLAMBEAU FLICKERS



"Look here," said the stranger as he stumbled into his twentieth puddle. "I thought you said you knew where all the bad places were in this road."
"Well," replied the native, who had volunteered to guide him through the dark, "we're a-finding them, ain't we?"

The World's Greatest Inventions.
The mirror.
The powder puff.
The mirror.
The lip stick.
The mirror.
The permanent wave.
The mirror.
The silk hose, and short skirt, and The mirror.

Has any one here seen Petrolatum? Yes, Kero-sene him, but he hasn't been since.—Ex.

The little worms were digging away in dead earnest. Poor Ernest! (Rotten joke, that is—eh?)

Do you know that success comes in cans, failures in cante?

"Jim" Mauldin: "What do you do with all those love letters of yours. file them?"

"Jim" Woodside: "No; they aren't that rough."

Their First Visit.

Freshman's Parents: "Is this where Robert Jones lives?"
Irate Landlady: "Yes, bring him in."

Then Die, Dog!

I've lived.
I've loved.
I've smoked Chesterfields.
I'm satisfied.

Pat's boss had been a "mule driver" when it came to handling men. Upon the boss' death the company's fat was frown at half-mast.

"What's that fix in the middle of the file for?" asked Mike of his friend Pat.
"Fifth," said he, "they'll haul it up or down when they find what direction he's going."—Ex.

"Is your son out of danger yet?"
"No; the doctor is going to make three or four more visits."

Soph. Chunn: "How many subjects are you carrying?"

Fres. Pitzer: "I'm carrying one and dressing three."

Little Boy who has been sent down town with a jug to get vinegar, forges a slip he has been sent for, puts the slip upon the counter and says: "Smell that and give me a quart."

"Now I've had my revenge," said the shoe shop proprietor to his friend as the customer left.

"Revenge? How so?"

"Well, the young lady who just went out is a telephone operator. I gave her the wrong number."

Host (to guest, a retired doctor): "And did you ever make a serious mistake in your diagnosis?"

Guest: "Yes, on serious one I once treated a patient for indigestion when she could have afforded appendicitis."

PATRONIZE THE
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In Loving Memory

An epitaph on a flivver reads
LIZZIE
Entered Into Eternal Rust

Freshman: Who are you going to vote for most popular teacher?
Second Freshman: I don't know I want to vote for Miss Schwalmeier, but I don't know how to spell her name, so I guess I'll vote for (Miss) Helen Harris.

Mother: Do you ever stop to reflect?
Flapper: Yes, every time there's a mirror to reflect in, mater.

U. of F. Football Team.

A New York daily, in speaking of the Florida football team, said: "The Southerners were no joke."

Inquisitive Young Daughter: "Papa, what to you do all day long at the office?"

Father (not paying much attention to the question, as he is busy reading the evening paper): "Oh, nothing."
Daughter (not easily discouraged): "Well, how do you know when you are through?"—Illinois Life Bulletin.

"What are you going to be when you grow up, Jennie?"

"I'm going to be an old maid."

"An old maid, dear. Why?"

"Cause I don't think I'd like to kiss a man a hundred times and tell him he's handsome every time I do shopping. I'd rather earn money and buy things for myself."—Baptist Boys and Girls.

THE BUDGET—AND PAPER CLOTHES

(Continued from Page One)

owned. Often several students share the same suit, one attending classes while the others stay at "home" in an unheated room.

These students do not stand idly by, waiting for some one to "relieve" them. In Austria, for example, they decided to solve their housing problem by building a barracks. The city of Prague gave the land, the president donated his birthday gift from the nation, contractors furnished some of the material, the student movement furnished initiative and leadership, and at last the buildings were completed. There are ten barracks, housing 750. Only those who worked more than 250 hours are entitled to a place. In this same university a meeting of students of the nationalities was held and plans were discussed for opening a laundry and a barber shop and reclaiming battle fields to furnish money and work. Many girls are rising at 5, scrubbing floors until 8, and then go to classes.

"Couldn't you like to help these students?" Don't you feel that the most you can do will but feebly express your sympathy and your desire to help them? The Y. W. budget this year is to have a large percentage for the Student Friendship Fund. The drive takes place next week. Remember—\$1.50 will give a Russian student one meal a day for one month; \$15 will feed him through a university year. These stud-ents expect and deserve our aid. Don't fail them

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READY-TO-WEAR

The Florida Flambeau

Vol. 9

Tallahassee, Florida, Saturday, November 18, 1922

No. 8

MISS JAMISON SCORES SUCCESS IN DEBUT RECITAL

The recital of November 16th, Intro ducing Miss Elizabeth Henderson Jamison, a new member of the School of Music Faculty of Florida State College, was awaited with keen interest. Although Miss Jamison had sung on many prior occasions and delighted the audiences with her beautiful voice, this was the first opportunity the public has had to hear her in a different and varied program.

Miss Jamison opened her program with an old Italian and old English song, and later sang an aria from "Samson et Delilah." She proved herself from the first an artist. Her voice is a rich mezzo-soprano of lovely quality. There was ease of tone production and breath control and an absence of mannerisms. Her enunciation was distinct. The chorus of the Schubert group was well interpreted. There was a variety of color in her closing group in English. She gave masterly and charming crescendo of praise in Henrich's "Morning Hymn," a dash to the following "Spanish Love Song" and appealing soft tones in the "Cradle Song."

Miss Gertrude Isidor, violinist, shared the honors of the evening with Miss Jamison. This Miss Isidor is sixth year as a member of the faculty and she has always held her audiences with her artistry as though in a magical grip. She began her playing with a selection from "Schubertiana," a beautiful setting of the Russian school in which the solo violinist opens each story with a melody of great appeal. This group included two recent arrangements of folk songs by Kreisler. The "Venezienne Ballade" and "Polonaise" with its heavy technical demands was played with great brilliancy. Her closing group consisted of a characteristic plantation melody, an elegy by her former teacher Tirlinelli, and a brilliant "Holeman Dance" by Handegger.

Miss Ella Seible Opperman was the accompanist for the evening and gave artistic support to the soloists.

The following is the program:
Aria—"O del mio dolce ardir" (old Italian)—Gluck.

"My Lovely Cella," George Monro: "I've Been Roaming" Charles Edward Horn (old English).

Miss Jamison
Dance "Orientele" (Schubertiana); Henry Korsicow Kreidler "Farewell to Cevalina" (old Irish Air); Kreisler; "Paradise" (Viennese Folk Song); Krammer-Kreidler.

Miss Isidor
"Ave Maria" (with violin obbligato); "The Stormy Morning," To Be Sung On The Waters; Schubert.

Miss Jamison
"Ballade and Polonaise," Op. 25; Viennese.

Miss Isidor
Aria—"Mon coeur s'ouvre a ta voix," (Samson et Dalila); Saint-Saens.

Miss Jamison
"Albania" (in plantation style); Albert Spalding; "Elegy del Lutto," P. A. Tirlinelli; "Holeman Dance," Op. 21, No. 1, Alberto Handegger, Jr.

Miss Isidor
"Morning Hymn," Hensche; "My Love Is a Minstrel," Francisco del Nore; "Cradle Song," The Forest of Oaks; May Faden.

Miss Jamison
Miss Opperman at the piano.

THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION

President Harding has issued the following proclamation regarding Thanksgiving Day, November 30, which is to be observed by the American people "as a day of thanksgiving, supplication and devotion."

The proclamation as sent out by the Associated Press says: "By the President of the United States of America:

"A PROCLAMATION.
In the beginning of our country the custom was established by the devout fathers of observing annually a day of thanksgiving for the bounties and protection which divine providence had extended throughout the year. It has come to be perhaps the most characteristic of our national observance and the season approaches for its annual recurrence, it is fitting formally to direct attention to this ancient institution of our people and to call upon them again to unite in its appropriate celebration.

The year which now approaches its end has been marked, in the experience of our nation, by a complexity of trials and triumphs, of difficulties and achievements, which we must regard as our inevitable portion in such an epoch as that through which all mankind is moving. As we survey the experience of the passing twelve months we shall find that our estate presents very much to justify a nation-wide and most sincere testimony of gratitude for the bounty which has been bestowed upon us. Though we have lived in the shadow of the hard consequences of a great conflict our country has been at peace and has been able to contribute toward the maintenance and perpetuation of peace in the world. We have seen the race of mankind make gratifying progress on the way to permanent peace, toward order and restored confidence in its high destiny.

"For the divine guidance which has enabled us, in growing fraternity with other peoples, to attain so much of progress, for the bounteous yield which we have drawn from the resources of our soil and our industry, we owe our tribute of gratitude, and with it our acknowledgement of the duty and obligation to our people and to the universe, to the suffering and the distressed of other lands. Let us in all humility acknowledge how great is our debt to the providence which has generously dealt with us, and give devout assurance of unselfish purpose to play a helpful and uplifting part in human advancement. It is fitting to be desired that in rendering homage for the blessings which have come to us, we should earnestly testify our continued and united intention to strive for one great force, the power of helping and serving as best we can, the cause of all humanity.

"Now, therefore, I, Warren G. Harding, President of the United States of America, do designate Thursday, the thirtieth day of November, as a day of thanksgiving, supplication and devotion. I recommend that the people gather at their family altars and in their homes of worship to render thanks to God for the bounties which they have enjoyed and to petition that these may be continued in the year before us.

"In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

"Done at the City of Washington this second day of November, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and twenty-two, and of the independence of the United States of America, the one hundred and forty-seventh.

"WARREN G. HARDING."

Episcopal Divines Take Part in Chapel

Tuesday and Wednesday's chapel services were enlivened by the visit of Episcopal divines who were in Tallahassee conducting a Teacher Training School for Sunday School work.

Tuesday morning Miss Mable LeCoeur of Tennessee, and former professor of psychology in the West Tennessee Normal School, spoke on the subject of choosing a life work. She pleaded that life work not be chosen for the reasons that it would be derived from them, but for the service they would give the world.

The Rev. W. A. Jondard, who was the speaker for Wednesday morning, was also an advocate of the life work, which meant service. The future of the country and the future of the church, he said, rested in the hands of the youth of the country. It is a challenge, which, he said he knew, the youth of the country would not fail to meet.

(Continued on page 7, column 4)

Faculty Members to Speak at Meetings

Members of the faculty of the school are making an exodus from the campus to speak at various meetings, one of which will be in Palatka, in Aucilla, and still another in Aucilla.

Dr. Conrad has an engagement to speak before the Federation of Women's Clubs in Palatka November 23, on the subject of "American Citizenship." Mrs. Conrad, who was chosen as a delegate from the local Woman's Club, will accompany Dr. Conrad.

Dean Sailey will address a community meeting today in Aucilla, and Dr. B. B. Bassett, professor of philosophy and education, will go to Bonifay where he is scheduled to speak before the citizens of Bonifay on December 1st, and to address the Teachers' Institute on December 2d.

Miss Glass, the Y. W. C. A. secretary, has been called to her home in McIntosh, Ala., on account of the serious illness of her mother.

ALL NEW BUILDINGS WILL BE COMPLETE DEC. 1

Mr. Eaucelaire, superintendent of construction, expects to have all the buildings completely finished by December 1.

The college authorities plan to let the contract this week for the furniture which is to go in the new Science Hall.

Although the chemistry department and the home economics laboratory for food preparation can not be transferred to the new building before the holidays because of the great amount of plumbing involved, the home demonstration department will move into the building as soon as it is ready.

New Campus Light

A new campus light will be placed at the northwest corner of Jennie Murphy Hall to furnish sufficient light for the north and west end of that dormitory.

Work has been resumed on the storm sewer, laying of which has to be completed before grading around Murphy Hall can be done.

Smoke stack for Yee Boller

The contractor is at work these days putting up a smoke stack on the new college moved to the new room. The installation of which was made necessary by the new buildings erected this last year.

All of the new buildings are connected with the heating plant, and their air ducts tested.

The new smoke stack is completed, the boiler plant will be regarded as in perfect condition for the winter, and, as such, has some of the transoms for the dining room windows have arrived and have been put in their places.

Emory Glee Club To Be Here

Ever since Emory University Glee Club showed to the girls of the Florida State College for Women last year its ability to entertain, students on this campus have evolved an interest in the club second only to that interest for the band and Masqueraders of the University of Florida.

The Emory Wheel tells in the following clipping of the long tour scheduled by the club this year, even to its invasion into Cuba:

With warbling, yodeling, voices cracking in efforts to reach high C, and rumbling into the depths of second base, an enormous volume of melody has been expended during the last two weeks by more than a hundred candidates for places in the club. Internationally famous Emory Glee Club.

"There has been a spirited contest for the coveted places on this organization because this year the club will invade the island of Cuba for a holiday engagement in the Havana opera house."

"Announcement of plans for the winter trip was made Saturday by Dr. A. H. Dewey, president of the club. The tour will last 21 days, beginning December 21, and will include 16 Florida and Georgia points in addition to the novelty of a foreign engagement."

"The complete trip, according to Dr. Dewey, will include the following engagements: Hillsdaleville, December 21; Savannah, December 22; St. Augustine, December 23; Jacksonville, December 25; Daytona, December 26; West Palm Beach, December 27; Miami, December 28; Key West, December 29.

(Continued on Page 3 Column 2)

The Florida Flambeau

Published weekly by the Students of
the Florida State College for Women.



Editor-in-Chief.....Martha Murphy
Assistant Editor.....Teresa Murphy
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BOARD OF MANAGERS

Senior College.....Helen Bass
Junior College.....Teresa Murphy
Sophomore College.....Myrtice Turman
Senior Normal College.....Annie Rooney

Editorial-Ex

How easy it is to explain our needs
and wishes with the simple words, "I
forget."

Y. W. C. A. Finance Week. What
has this organization done for you
school and you? It has been said a
man's pocketbook lies close to his
heart. Help to back Y. W. financially!

If you are unhappy don't ask your
self, "what is wrong with the world?"
Answer the question, "What is wrong
with me?"

Those girls who have spent week
ends at Camp Plasterwood realize what
an attractive and splendid addition it
is to the college. Where would our
camp be now but for "Tissie"?

Thanksgiving is approaching. If
you have nothing to do sit down and
make a list of all the things you have
to be thankful for. Then send it home
to mother.

Is the grass covering the bare spots
on the campus lawns? Are you care-
ful to always walk on the side walks?

It isn't the first of the year, but
now in the midst of quarter tests is
an excellent time to make a new reso-
lution—study your lessons each day
and launch cramming forever. Don't
you wish you had?

Do you know? A Senior was asked
the other day what she thought of
Beveridge. She answered, "What's the
catch?"

Friends are some times hurt by ill-
timed wit—hence, "Better lose a joke
than a friend."

Rho Chapter of Sigma Sigma Sigma,
wish to announce the following
pledges: Iona Archer, Tampa; Crys-
tal Holmes, Miami; Iva Simmons, De-
Funiak Springs.

Our Traditions

Colleges of many years' growth fre-
quently have an overabundant number
of traditions, but even a new institu-
tion should seek to make some inspir-
ing customs traditional. Certainly the
State College for Women has already
impressed a few customs in such se-
curity as to consider them traditional.

In order of their occurrence on the
calendar, the first celebration of the
season is a party which comes a
few days after the opening of the
College in September. This is usually
held on the campus under the pines,
and for many reasons attracts an at-
tendance of several hundred people.

The "old" girls exert themselves to en-
tertain the "new" ones with songs and
games in lively fashion until a late
hour.
Then comes that awful (?) Sopho-
more Day to which the Freshies turn
in fear and trembling, and yet in gleef-
ful expectation. For one day their
greenness is enhanced by their glaring
skull caps, and their "Billy Burke"
locks come down in old-fashioned
braids. The college is usually closed
in an all-evening performance when
every one dances and sings in mid-
night revels until like revelers of old
days, "so ho ho ho, old or gals in de
mean!"

The Jolly Juniors cement their affec-
tion for each other in a unique wed-
ding of such gorgeous pretense as
only Juniors can show. This holy al-
liance is one in which both parties
take each other "for better or for
worse" for the remarkable period of
four years.

Do you think the Seniors care no
features in the autumn season? Just
wait! Here they come in dignified
procession, wearing their academic
robes, a chapel service is service held
for once in the year, in the evening
in their trunks come the Sophomores
crying, "cups for their big sisters."
After the devotional exercises the
bentle ladies before the College
President who places the caps upon
every Senior thus concluding the In-
vestiture Service of the year.

The most spirited tradition of all is
the Color Game of the Odds and Evens.
An affair of only a few minutes and
yet fraught with the weightiest con-
sideration, cups for their big sisters.
The wildest anticipations, and the gravest
results. Before sunrise on the last
Wednesday in November, the swift
runners among both Odds and Evens,
together with their "boosters," as-
semble on the Arcade and make a grand
rush into the academic buildings to place
their colors there. Every hall is sure
of a decoration, but the greatest
achievement seems to be in securing
the Art building. When the results
are settled, the Odds and Evens pro-
ceed to decorate their respective goals
with the colors of their respective
teams. It has often been said that
back that game on Thanksgiving Day.
And that game! It is the most im-
portant tradition in the athletic work
of the College. Many a year the
chances enter contesting basketball
games, but only once a year do the
contending forces of the Odds or the
Evens contend in such a game as this.
Only once does either combination
come out in such painful defeat or
glorious victory.

(To be continued, November 25.)

Our College Mother Returns

"Tissie" is back with us again. No
comment is necessary. That statement
speaks for itself. We are glad "Tissie"
is well again and we are going to let
all we can to keep her well. No one
can ever take "Tissie's" place in the
hearts of her girls.

Her absence has been deeply felt by
all of the old girls and the new girls
were of course sure to hear her per-
sonality they had heard so much about.
Everyone hopes this will be a good
year for Miss Caverton and with all of
"Tissie's" girls doing their best to
make it a good year for her it can-
not be otherwise.

A SONG OF PRAISE

Let the seas roar, and the fields exult,
And all the woodland trees sing loud thy praise,
 Jehovah, Lord of lords, Creator, God,
 Sustainer of our lives, Light of our ways,
 And let us listen to their melodies,
 For seas and field, perhaps, and woodland tree
 May know thee, trust thee with a faith more sure
 Than glows within the eager heart of me.
 Strength of the sea, beauty of field in bloom,
 Patience of woodland tree, may these be mine;
 And may my grateful heart, mid all this beauty beat
 In closer harmony, great God, with thine.

—Dora Hejner Motreot.

HONESTY

Thou must be true thyself.
 If thou the truth wouldst teach
 Thy soul must overflow, if thou
 To give the world's heart cheer.
 It needs the overflow of heart
 To give the lips full speech.

Think truly, and thy thoughts
 Shall the world's famer feed.
 Speak truly, and each word of thine
 Shall be a truthful seed.
 Live truly, and the life shall be
 A great and noble creed.

—Horatius Bonar

EXCHANGES

Carnegie Institute of Tech- nology University of Washington

A bureau of customs and traditions
to consist of nine members—three
faculty members, three alumni, and
three undergraduates has been estab-
lished by President Suzzalo of the
University of Washington. This body
will handle all questions of precedent
and will make definite settlements of
unwritten customs.
The tradition bureau came as an
outgrowth of a movement by a com-
mittee of alumni to formulate Wash-
ington's customs that might eventually
merge into traditions.
—Daily Even Echo

Chicago University

The largest drum ever built is
owned by the Chicago University
Band and was first used at the
Chicago-Pennsylvania football game last
Saturday. It is part of a gift of in-
struments made by C. D. Greenleaf,
an alumnus, to the Chicago University
Band. The drum might feel one inch in
diameter, was too large to enter an ex-
press car door, and the makers, the
Iron Band Instrument Company, were
forced to ship it in an automobile
freight car attached to an express
train.
—Florida Alligator.

University of Colorado

No more "fussing" will be permitted
at the future football games of the Uni-
versity of Colorado, according to a
notice issued by Marshall William Mont-
gomery. Strict enforcement of the new
rule will be aided by the office of the
Marshall and the sophomore police de-
partment.

Heretofore the rule against dating
outside for the football games applied
only to freshmen. From now on al-
l men will sit together in one section of
the grandstand in an endeavor to set
some organized cheering.

"The new rule will give an oppor-
tunity for all to give wholehearted at-
tention to the yell, instead of watch-
ing for the comfort of a woman," says
Marshall Montgomery.

Florida State Girl Author of "Camilla"

While the Tallahassee Democrat is wondering about the identity of Beatrice Marean Snowden, authoress of "Camilla," a story of Tallahassee soon after the Civil War, Florida State College girls may exult over the fact that she is a former student at this college.

"Camilla's" author, who is now a writer of no little renown, is one of the graduates of the Florida State College English department.

The Democrat says about her and her book:

The Daily Democrat is wondering who she was. Beatrice Marean Snowden, the authoress of a most charming book which comes to our desk from the press of the publishers, The Hoxberry Publishing Company of Boston, Mass. "She must have been a Tallahassee of the years ago, for the scenes are laid in this city and embrace a period soon succeeding the Civil War.

"Camilla," the title of the book, is plain narrative, the characters of which belong to the passing generation, whose customs, dress and manners are in striking contrast with the energetic, nervous, hurried, "see-hick-quik," and often gruff people who move rapidly in this day and age.

"Camilla is absorbingly interesting from the beginning to end.

"Beatrice Marean Snowden is now a resident of Los Angeles, Calif., and is at present of distinction, this being her seventh production, all of which have been literary and financial successes."

Finance Week

Freshman— "I thought we were going to have Finance Week for Y. W. this week and no one has asked me to provide anything all week."

Junior— "Well, you see it has been postponed till next week because Miss Glass is away and the young ladies are supposed to make Finance Week a success."

Freshman— "Oh, yes! I heard Kath Mohr was planning about all the work she was planning to do."

Junior— "She has a committee of girls to help her and they are going out on a big drive to get the budget through. I sure do hope we make it, but I know we will! You don't know how the Y. W. does things around here. Be ready to pledge all you can because the girls will be around this next week."

Freshman— "But I've spent all of my allowance and pay day is coming! Good, night!"

Junior— "You don't have to pay it now— you just sign the pledge for any amount and then you have all year to pay up. Isn't that grand?"

World Week of Prayer

This week is known in the history of Y. W. C. A. as the World Week of Prayer. All over the world girls are gathering in groups to discuss the problems of women—they are studying or of other lands and praying for the better knowledge and understanding that leads to friendship between the various countries.

In the Music Studio at ten o'clock every night this past week the World Fellowship Department of Y. W. C. A. has conducted prayer-meetings for the students. Each night a new country was taken as subject and problems and conditions of the girls in that country were discussed.

The following clipping from "The Vandrift Alumnus," will be of interest to many students at F. S. C.:

"20—Margaret White, B.A., has returned to Vanderbilt to work on her Master's degree."

Miss White will be remembered as the Y. W. C. A. secretary on our campus last year.

MYSELF

I have to live with myself, and so I want to be fit for myself to know. I want to be able, as the days go by, Always to look myself straight in the eye.

I don't want to stand, with the setting sun,

And hate myself for the things I've done.

I don't want to keep on a closet shelf

And of secrets about myself.

And feel myself as I come and go.

Into thinking that nobody else will know.

The kind of a man I really am;

I don't want to dress up myself in sham.

I want to go out with my head erect,

I want to deserve all men's respect;

But here in the struggle for fame and self.

I want to be able to like myself.

I don't want to look at myself and know

That I'm bluster and bluff and empty show.

I can never hide myself from me;

I see what others may never see;

I know what others may never know,

I never can fool as I come and go.

Whatever happens, I want to be

Self-respecting and conscience-free.

—Edgar A. Guest

Important Phone Call

Ring, a-ling—ling!

Hello! Hello! Is that Miss F. S. C.?

This is Y. W. C. A. speaking. Just

thought I'd call you up and see how

you are getting along. Having Quar-

terly Exams? Well, that's too bad—

how you pull through all right.

What's that? What's the trouble now?

You want to make you a dress and

let down some of your old ones? Well,

just don't you! You can't find a sewing

machine. Why, my dear F. S. C.,

don't you know that Y. W. C. A. al-

ways thinks about things like that and

provides for your needs? I'll tell you

where you can get machines to make

your pretty dresses, and ask Anna DuBois

for information.

The use of a machine will cost you

only a few cents an hour. Now run along

and get busy, and next time I call you

up, I hope you'll have a new dress

made. Good bye.

—Miss F. S. C.

—Miss F. S. C.

—Miss F. S. C.

—Miss F. S. C.

—Miss F. S. C.

—Miss F. S. C.

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—Miss F. S. C.

—Miss F. S. C.

—Miss F. S. C.

—Miss F. S. C.

Birthday Service

Fifty years old! Last Sunday the Y. W. C. A. passed the fiftieth milestone in its life of useful service.

The devotional service Sunday evening was given over to a resume of the origin of the Association, its growth and development.

Annie Bruce was the speaker who told of the first organized prayer-meeting of six girls founded Nov. 12, 1872, at Normal, Illinois. She traced the development of our present organization, including many thousands of girls in many lands, from this small beginning.

Clara Johnson was the leader of the service.

An especially attractive song service was another feature of the program. Edith Dann was the soloist.

Committee for Accrediting High Schools Meets

Prof. E. L. Robinson, supervising principal of the Tampa High Schools, was in Tallahassee over the week-end to attend a meeting of the Florida Commission for Accrediting High Schools to the Southern Association, held Friday afternoon at Dr. Conrad's office.

Dr. Joseph Roemer, who beside Mr. Robinson and Dr. Conrad is the other member of the commission, spent Friday in Tallahassee, remaining over only long enough for the meeting.

Mr. Robinson, who was a guest at the Conrad home during his stay in Tallahassee, spent some time visiting his daughter, Miss Grace, who is a student in the College.

The commission recommends for credit in the Southern Association, high schools in the states that have come up to the requirements.

Campus Notes

The following girls enjoyed the week end in Jacksonville: Misses Ruth Bevens, Elizabeth Corp, Henrietta Edmunds, Hazel Fender, Isabel Fowler, Yonnie Powell, Gory Ford, Polly Gillet, Merton Griffin, Nancy Hoyt, Dorothy Lee, Margaret Lantry, Lucille Langford, Teresa Murphy, Cornelia McMurtry, Martha Nelson, Louise Parramore, Martha Pace, Edith Pullen, Emily Rahner, Priscilla Toomer, Elsie Winter, Marjorie Ward and others.

Those enjoying a few days in Madison: Misses Mary Wallis Lambright, Misses Sarah Benedict, Mary Pearl Campbell, Kathleen Mohr, Elise Woods, visited a few days last week in Apalachicola.

Miss Alice Dempsey and Miss Virginia Dale and others enjoyed the week end in Gainesville.

Miss Margaret Boyle is spending a delightful visit in Atlanta, Ga.

Miss Nell Adams enjoyed a few days last week in Dothan.

Annette Ball, Irene Chambers, Willie Wilson, Dale, Florida Davis, Bertha Dixon, Margaret Fraleigh, Vivian Gory, Martha Livingston, Mary Pringle, Rosalie Mulliner, Genevieve Morrow, Margaret Ramsey, Jay Sturkie, Catherine Smith, Susan Smith, Eloise Smith, Mosley Smith, Agnes Thames, Ruth Williams, Dot Wilson and others.

Quincy was visited by Misses Olive Corbett, Janie Gregory, Mae Gregory, Nell Gregory, Miriam McBrayer, Ruth Snider, Alma Sowell, Elizabeth Strange, Thelma Tisdale and others.

Those visiting in Tampa last week were: Misses Katherine Broadbent, Bessie Chilas, Emily Lucas, Isabel Lowry and others.

Among those spending a few days in Live Oak were: Misses Vera Blume, Evelyn Gates, Sonlie Huile, Edmona Hallie, Marie Haile, Muriel Sutton, Irla Sperring, Elizabeth Sanford, Nandie Paul, Lila Mays, Edna Martin, and others.

Many others took advantage of the week end and visited in various places throughout the state.

Marianna was visited by: Misses Elizabeth Cooper, Roberta Carter, Sallie Carter, Mary Louise Dickenson, Hazel Jones, Johnny Lee Jones, Florine Lewis, Sara Milton, Annie McKinnon.

Misses Catherine Anderson, Elizabeth Aiken, Martha Driver and Jamie Reece spent the week end in Pensacola.

Misses Henrietta Bryan, Evelyn Byrd, Maude Byrd, Mae Carroll, Annada Folsom, Sallie Folsom, Rhoda Fraleigh, Lucy Ingram, Pauline Jeranigan, Mildred McCall, Katie Tyler, and others, enjoyed the week end in Monticello.

Misses Sarah Benedict, Mary Pearl Campbell, Kathleen Mohr, Elise Woods, visited a few days last week in Apalachicola.

Miss Alice Dempsey and Miss Virginia Dale and others enjoyed the week end in Gainesville.

Miss Margaret Boyle is spending a delightful visit in Atlanta, Ga.

Miss Nell Adams enjoyed a few days last week in Dothan.

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EMORY GLEE CLUB TO BE HERE

(Continued from Page One)

January 29; Havana, December 30 to January 1; Tampa, January 3; Lake Land, January 4; Orlando, January 5; Tallahassee, January 6; Valdosta, January 8; March, January 9.

The Cuban trip will give the Emory University Glee Club the distinction of being the only American college musical organization that has visited

Havana, and one of the few that has ever played on foreign soil.

Emory's second pilgrimage to a foreign country, because the director of the club and a quartet of singers toured Europe this summer to gain ideas for a new season's program."

Love Kisses from the Seniors to the Seniors

Not having entertained ourselves since the times when we were young and carefree, and finding ourselves anaesthetized by those burdens and well known sorrows which darken the lives of all persons of high and mighty rank, and seeking a distracter from the perturbation and mental distresses caused by our overwhelming duties, we left them behind and betook our selves to Dr. James "Sally," after the first arrivals immediately forgot their dignity and scampered immediately to the nearest cane field, having reason, here, however, only the invitation and not the direction of the above, they immediately cast out by the owners. Whereupon they flung themselves upon the sooper patch and began work.

The more industrious Seniors (3) started a fire and smoked away until the rest of the party arrived. Then over the bacon, eggs, coffee, hot rolls and apples and under the "Harvest Moon" we soon found ourselves waxing sentimentally musical and melodious some point for.

This lasted until some one remembered the "land we left behind" so we cheerfully amiled home.

Really though, this was the best party we ever gave ourselves! Mr. and Mrs. Dodd went with us, and we all voted such a good time that every one says, "Ditto."

Pi Phi House Party

November 11th. The grade and fabulous holiday! And did the Pi Phi make use of that long week-end? I'll say so! They went out to the lake and I'm sure each one gained about ten pounds eating, judging by the way the food went, but they probably lost that much rowing for they certainly did plenty of that. JACK Elizabeth Coleman. Never did any group of girls eat so much. Florence Stork, certainly deserves the prize for eating the most, but Mary Edmon can tie her close race. The wind was just grand, the weather the best ever, and I'm sure no camping party ever had a better time.

Tri Sigma Entertains

The chapter of Sigma Sigma Sigma, entertained with a very delightful tea, in home of Mrs. Helen C. Deane, in Bryan Hall Sun Parlor, Saturday from five to six o'clock. The Sun Parlor was beautifully decorated in orange and white with poinsettias. The tea table was artistically covered with these dainty lozenges of silver and the refreshments of sandwiches, nuts, olives and tea were served by the ladies of the society.

The invited guests included the college matrons, two representatives from each sorority on the campus, and princesses of the society. Mrs. T. P. Jones, Mrs. R. May Walker and Mrs. W. A. McNeil.

Among the week end visitors at College were Messrs. Bill Sanders, of Ocala, Ga. Don Stewart, and Stephen Keen, of Fort Meade.

Mrs. Corry, Misses Ada and Vivian, Evelyn Keen, Leila Campbell and James, David Stewart and Bill Sanders, formed a congenial party returning to Thanksgiving on Monday.

Miss Price Entertains

Miss Elizabeth Price entertained a number of her friends Monday evening at 8 o'clock with a brilliant party. After much inefficient discussion to refreshments were served.

Elizabeth was assisted in serving by her room-mate, Sara Bradshaw.

Those present were: Misses Bill Martin, Georgia Jackson, Faye Love, Mary Lang, Ruth Claiborne, Audrey Sanders, Merritt Dupres, Frankie Weaver, Marj Winfield and Helen Clait.

Alumnae Notes

Miss Lillian Page, President of the Alumnae Association, spent Armistice Day and Sunday with friends at Geneva, Florida.

Hazel Hough, B.S. of 1916, was visiting in Tallahassee for a few days during last week. Hazel can boast of two occupations; as a teacher, she often as reading clerk of the House of Representatives, in the latter capacity she served at the last session.

Mary Quarterman, of Quincy, L.I., of 1921, was visiting relatives in Tallahassee last Saturday. Mary is successful primary teacher in her home town.

Maibon Tharin, L.I., of 1921, is again teaching in Miss White's private school in Tampa, and is making a success of her work.

Faith Potter, B.S. of 1921, and Marie Tolson, B.S. of 1920, are proving highly successful teachers in their respective departments of home economics and natural science, in the Putnam high school, Klamath Falls, O.R. of 1920, is also doing fine work as teacher of English in the same school. Lillian Musgrave, B.S. in education in 1915, studied last year in Columbia University, securing the masters degree there in June. She is now teaching English in the Lakeland high school.

Mrs. L. Roy Campbell, formerly Lena Moore, is teaching music in a private school in Lexington, Ky. Lena secured the certificate of efficiency in both voice and piano in 1918. She continued her musical studies in the Cincinnati Conservatory this past summer and is succeeding well in her present position. Jean McIntosh, B.S. at last commencement is teaching home economics in Gadsden county high school. She spent last week-end at her home in the city, where her family came out to see her college friends on Saturday night to the pleasure of them all.

While at Caroline Hunter, the popular and efficient Chairman of the A.B. of 1921. Never did you miss a k.w. for she is at her home in Tampa, engaged in civic and religious movements of the city.

Debra Mary Bailey Sloan, whose work in the study of medicine was spoken of in our columns two weeks ago, is visiting her mother in Bryan Hall.

Among those who are ill in the Infirmary at this time, is Mary Schoren herself. We are glad to report that her condition is better now. Mary graduated in the Normal School in 1915, and in her service for more than a year, and came back to college in 1921 to work for her bachelor's degree. She has been bothered with several strong positions in the student body because of her ability and care in the performance of every duty. We send my sincerest wishes for her speedy recovery.

In Burtons are out for the duration. Barbara Knight, L.I. Mr. Duffee of Tampa, Barbara came out this alumnae membership that we take this occasion to extend our congratulations to her as a one-time member of the present senior class, and as a prospective bride who deserves every good wish.

Thanksgiving Prospects

Odds and Evens both have reason to be in for the game. Thanksgiving Dinner and Dinner are both doing creditable work. Lydie is showing up well Roundtable World, Lively, an Round are working hard and well. Platt and Henry are even lionally good; Corine, Sanderson, McGeechey are dependable. Shingens is accurate as usual as Will Jones, Myra Burr are fast and furious. Ella Jones, Way and Gill are showing up well in the pre-Thanksgiving practices.

Miss Marlow says that the girls play basketball at practice like they do in a gym class since Armistice Day the Thanksgiving game won't be worth a louse!

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THE BAND BOX

MISS E. RILEY

SENIOR PAGE

Senior Class Officers

President, Dorothy Rumph.
Vice-President, Mary Holt.
Secretary, Marlanna Raburn.
Treasurer, Mary Singmaster.
Athletic Manager, Anna Dulbis.

Seniors in Campus Activities

Helen Bass—Treasurer of Y. W. C. A., Board of Managers of Flambeau.
Annie Bruce—President of Student Government, President of President's Council, Honorary Member of Y. W. C. A.
Elmo Bullock—House President, Broward Hall, Odd Check Leader.
JUDICIAL DEPARTMENT—*(Continued)*
Enla Lee Bryant—Representative at Large in Athletic Association, Vice President of Alachua Club.
Reita Chambers—Vice-President of F Club, President of Jacksonville Club, Anna Dulbis—Fire Chief.
Cornelia Engle—President of Y. W. C. A., Honorary Member of Student Government.
Jan Greco—President of Classical Club.
Norma Griffin—Smaller Cabinet of Y. W. C. A.
Frances Harris—House President of Reynolds Hall.
Martha Marshall—Editor-in-Chief of Flambeau, Secretary of President's Council, President of Alachua Club.
Ruth Nolder—Flambeau Staff.
Anne Perry—Interdenominational Representative of Y. W. C. A.
Margery Pierpont—Smaller Cabinet of Y. W. C. A.
Marlanna Raburn—Smaller Cabinet of Y. W. C. A., Flambeau Staff.
Dorothy Rumph—President of Senior Class, Vice-President of President's Council.
Anna Mae Sikes—Class Representative to Student Government.
Nina Mae Stophard—House President of Elizabeth Hall.
Mary Louise Stewart—House President of Bryan Hall, Flambeau Staff.
Pauline Gervin—Flambeau Staff.
Marie Yon—House President of Jennie Marshall Hall.
Anna Laird—President of F Club.

Senior Milestones

Listen, my children, and you shall hear of our adventures along the Broad Highway of College Life, from the little town of Freshman to the rich realm of Seniority, like Chaucer's Pilgrims, we gathered for our journey at the Inn of Kellum, where after we had received our passports and other credentials, we passed the frontier of the enrollment committee and started our journey. Many were the dangers from quarrel cranes, but at frequent intervals we came to hostleries where we received joyous entertainment, and sometimes we journeyed with our Fellow Knights, the Events. The country through which we passed was new and strange; there was always something to engage our interest. In the month of October, we paused to celebrate the wedding of our fairest maiden to a stately knight, the company of the Juniors and great was our merry-making.

The month of November witnessed our combat with the Evens and our glorious victory over them. In celebration of it we flamed our colors of red, white and purple, and chanted our war-cries loudly. At our December balling place we entered a merry hamper where our carnival pined, Green and Gold Court, and all our company served their wares for the amusement of our fellow travelers and

for the townspeople. The winter brought to us a vile pestilence that our guides termed Semester Exams, which brought us chills and fever, but with the return of spring and the blossoming of the earth, we blossomed forth in all our manly vigor and proved our might as athletes. We bore off the banner which proclaimed us champions of the earth, we bestowed it on Nell Carroll, set for the whole realm a new record in hurling the discus. From this point on we traveled hurriedly, pausing now and then for play, but heading determinedly toward commencement.

One magic month still we shared in that rite which the Juniors and Seniors yearly observe: We served at the Prom. At length, June came, when with sorrow we parted from our companions for rest during the summer season. In September we resumed our journey, somewhat decreased in numbers, but still full of vigor, vim and vitality, for lo! we actually came to the City of Sophomoreville, and couldn't we look with some pride on our achievements? In the first of our journey we had been inclined to dawdle, but now we quickened our pace, and while we felt our pace as a company the more, we began to draw closer to certain people that went along with us—the grave and ancient classics, the young, chattering Modern Languages, the household gods, bustling Science, and the wealthy English. We never slacken our feet in our tournaments, and though we were not so successful in the latter as we had been, we have spared and kept up our courage. As we approached the city of the Sophomores, the Juniors we looked with longing eyes upon our companions who have long reached the Senior realm, leaving for the Great World that lies beyond even our Highway. We went through the very gates, then paused before our own way. The City of Juniors, with the road here, was very difficult to traverse, and full of danger. A monstrous dragon, Psychology, lurked in the shadows of the land and tried to devour us, but we managed to survive some how. During this state of our journey, our merry-making were notable events; dances we gave on every conceivable occasion; with our elder folk, low-travelers, the Seniors, we journeyed with great ceremony, our Black and White Minstrel was a nice play winner through the country-side. At our approach to the realm of Seniority, those who had traversed it just before us, invited us to join the Magic Cap and Gown, and we saw the successful progress long far. And now we enter upon the final stretch of the Highway. What lies beyond the hills, beyond the dip and curve of the hills, that lie before us.

Senior Statistics by Vote of the Class

Most Popular—Dorothy Rumph.
Fellow Knights—Frances Harris.
Most Intellectual—Dorothy Dodd.
Cleverest—Martha Marshall.
Cutest—Gladys Storrs.
Freshest—Elsie Collett.
Most Dignified—Margery Pierpont.
Most Athletic—Anna Dulbis.
Best Natural—Elsie Bass.
Neatest—Elsie Collett.
Most Stylish—Elizabeth Taylor.

Notice! Important!

All matters on this page is contributed by members of the Senior Class. Produced originally and unaltered.

Athletic Record of '23

"The whole Old team came out that day When we were Freshmen And took the game away."

Thanksgiving 1918! The Olds won and four of the Olds were Freshmen. Annie Bruce, Gladys Vaughn, Stella Kilgore and D. Rumph did their part to "make that Old team shine." They broke their last wax on Evans' head to the tune of 19 to 22 and "the leaving scene" were Evans' that Thanksgiving Day.

Then along in spring came Varsity and Field Day. Again the class of '23 came to the front. Bruce, Kilgore and Vaughn made Varsity. On Field Day Nell Carroll sprang into the line of the athletic world by having the discus 28 feet 9 inches, breaking the National record. She won the sweater for the best all-around athlete and for the class—the Championship Banner—Frances Harris and Dorothy Dodd winning first places, Vaughn and Kilgore, second places, and Laird and Dulbis, third places, also contributed points toward the steeplechase.

In the tennis tournament 'chambers won the racket by defeating all competitors in the singles.

On Water Sports Day the Freshmen continued to shine. Anna Laird won first place in 50-yard dash. Laird, Gardner, Brown and Dulbis, representing the class of '23, won the relay race. The sing of their first year eight Freshmen was initiated into the F Club.

In our Sophomore year two of our own class, Val Sikes, three and four, On Field Day, carried again burst into the limelight by having the discus 90 feet. This broke the world's record and put F. S. C. on the map for sure. Anna Dulbis won first place, adding to her Sophomore membership to the F's. In team's Gamblers again won the rackets.

In baseball the Sophomores were ham-lions. Val Schmidt made Varsity baseball. On water sports Laird shined again, winning three places.

As Juniors we considerably (1) allowed our sister class, the Freshmen, to win first place in the basketball game. Crew members held their own in events. At Lake Bradford on Water Sports Day Anna Laird, with Dulbis as a very substantial aid, threw and brought up the cup for the Juniors. And now, 'Hail to the Camps and grounds! What will the year bring forth? Time will tell. But be sure of this: these disinclined Seniors will rise up to the "top" of the "Class of '23."

This is short. We are sure it is insignificant. We know that also. Read it nevertheless. It is true.

When you start your college life as a Freshman, you think that the biggest goal that you can possibly achieve is to be a Senior.

Among the things which you think make the struggle worth while are the privileges that are supposed to be yours when you have reached that high state. As your numerous colleagues, who have hastily slip by or slowly roll onward, you find that these privileges that you are seeking are vanishing in size, value and importance. Also, that is something over which to ponder—for the great awakening you are a Senior and the privileges are missing, gone.

absent. That sounds as if they were lost in transit. That is not so. They never were.

Side Lights on Seniors

Register surprise—Dorothy Rumph late to class.

"Can you imagine Annie Bruce in a Pig Neri costume flipping a cigarette as she makes a six 'no-trump' bid?"

A thing of interest—Helen Bass, glittering third finger, on the right hand.

Said M. Herbert, cast aside H. S. sweater for E. M. Hall Sunday afternoon. ("Is a fact, I saw her.")

Unusual sight—Frances Harris running down the path to the gym.

Subject for S. V. investigation. Why do certain Freshmen in Bryan Hall crowd in their doors after light-boss and wait for the House President to make her rounds?

Some one asked Cornelia Engle why if she would like to ride over to Quincy. She breathlessly exclaimed: "Would?"

Did Dr. Knapp really have occasion to Politician's class for worry when he saw Laile sitting on one side of the room and Vera on the other? We are told that strained relations were all caused by a dispute over the lounge box.

We wonder if John D. Rockefeller and Charles B. Schwab had anything on Anna Laird in their energetic youth?

Have you met Mary Anne Jones, the one that we present Senior, who is not in the class roll?

We wonder why Caroline Frip is so anxious to get in touch with the Emory Glen Club.

Those Seniors contemplating matrimony first see Irene Riley and Fern Russell; they say housekeeping is no joke.

Picture-D. Dodd's ecstasy over Elmo Bullock singing tenor to him.

All the Seniors flustering about over the dance Saturday night.

I quote—Me and D. Dodd are teaching Shakespeare," here the quotation ends—Mary Rogers.

The parade ground at 2 p. m. and the Review of Reviews from Dr. Knapp's window headed by General Merriweather and Whitten.

All we want is Scribble—Teacher (senior).

Mary Holt's nightmare—gown 32 inches and cap small.

We hear that Effie Lively is rather impressed by the Freshmen. (No! A Freshman!)

Anti-soldierpatriot organization. Margaret Mitchell and Vivian Johnston *reductio ad absurdum*. (Daily doses, night applications, etc.)

We wonder why Norma Griffin plans to teach in New Orleans next winter. (We hear there is a reason, not to "drink" postum or "eat sprouts" either.)

(Continued on page 7, column 1)

SIDE LIGHTS ON SENIORS

(continued from Page Six)

Familiar sight—Dorothy Dodd graces a Senior Class Festival.

How old Annie Brown got her ex-she'studentism? For information glance at fourth page in Oct. 10 Flambeau.

Voucher for reform in La Margaret Brown. "Please buy Martha Murr a pencil."

Do You Believe in Fairies?

Do you believe in fairies,
Oh folks of knowledge deep?
Do you believe in fairies,
You who the looks of learning keep?
Yes, painted all the pointsettias
For a cheery, merry joke,
You then they tossed their heads and
laughed.

At great blind human folk
The planted smiles in many hearts
About the lonesome halls,
And wove the sunbeams in and out
The ivy-covered walls.
Then they sat them down and smoked
And talked and drank their mead,
And gave the worrying, hurrying
world

Not one bit of heed
As you believe in fairies,
Oh folks in cap and gown?
Do you believe in fairies
Or little folk in brown?

—A. P. L.

Former F. S. W. C. Students
Honored at Conservatory

Miss Kathryn Reese, soprano, and
Miss Myrtle Leach, contralto,
lounge voice students at the Florida
State College for Women, were selected
as soloists at the opening
concert of the season at the
Conservatory of Music.

Charmain to Cleo

Dear Cleo,

Isn't it 'ell, ain't it 'ell, to have
to come back to work, even though my
work is attending the original Zazz
Queen, the one and only Cleo.

Cleo, that week end leave you gave
me was the stuff. What I mean, I
saved my material for four hectic
days. That dress you used to vamp
Mark Anthony with, even though it
imitated the paper on the wall on me

(I'm not as slender as I once was,
Cleo, goes. I've have to borrow
Vivian Johnson's reducing record.)
Well, anyway, that dress did its work
on one certain soldier of the M. T. C.
and the National Guard. Cleo, don't
uniforms get you somehow? But that
dude you gave me about sprinkling
cinnamon on my hair didn't go. After
bumping an unattached mate suitfully
for fifteen minutes and expecting him
to leave his beam like Rudolph
Nesbitt and say "Charmin, you got
me!" all I got was, "girl you smell
like my grandmother's kitchen." It
takes you to do it, Cleo. Cleo, you've
got to let me bend your hair like Miss
Isabeline Lowry had hers done on
Armistice Day. Cleo, that parade in
Jacksonville? Orville, Cesar, and
Carl has led in their new Rolls Royce
panquins, and the Ladies from
Hell and the Devil Dogs and all
those veterans who fought under Mark
Anthony, and Wanda's Hays heart,
Carol, Marshalline McClennan sat
in state on a truck, and Cleo, they gave
away free air, Listen! a Chewling
gun in that parade.

Why didn't you borrow Saritabus
Larkin's curls instead of letting Marjorie
Wallace have them?
Cornelius McMarries has success-
fully vamped Saritabus and
Dionis Jones rubbed Stanislaus Cor-
nellus in Tampa. Oh, fiddle, Dizzibus!

Cleo, that "Flying Hat" football
team is the grapes. It can't be beat.
Next year when they're on Varsity,
Howard, Tulane and all the rest may

as well fade away. There are more
pictures of the "Fla. Rats" in store
windows in Jacksonville than there
ever were of Mark Anthony in his most
triumphal march.

Well, Cleo, I've got to search the
country to find Ribabus Stevens to
give your favorite braud of lip rouge.
I'm back on the job waiting for you
to turn up.

Ever thine,

Chairmain.

Say, do you know the class that is
Eternally and everlastingly peeved.
Not only on Thanksgiving but
in field and water swims when their
Of whom'er up Seniors, fall in line,
old.

Red and White is just bound to shine.

Popper, potash and chained-lightning

vamp—

Earthquakes, electricity and a go-after

it and get;

Pour it all together and we have

Senior Pop.

Did You Know That—

The name of the Editor-in-Chief of
the Annual is Nina MacAdams—not
Nina MacAdams?

That Miss Harris's co-worker is Miss
Wardlaw and not Miss Waldo.

That the Even Cheer Leader is
Teresa Murphy, not Theresa; and her
room-mate is Kathleen Mohr, not
Katherine.

That Ethel's last name is not Hen-
dry, but Henry.

That Emma Cornwell and Eva Greer
are the right names—not Eva Corn-
well and Emma Greer.

That Miss St. John's given name is
Celia, most emphatically not Cecelia.

Cleo—"Have you seen my lip
stick?"

Ed—"Never, when there was a
chance to get a word in edgewise."

—C. P. M.

Reply to the Wail of, Etc.

(By a Junior.)

Childish rats—we don't want their
adoration.

Mush, and silly adulation,
We don't want that awful such-
vulgarity known as crush.

What we want is Friendship true,
Not to last a week or two,
But to stay thru years to be

Friendship thru eternity;
Friendship wide and fine and high,
Big enough to fill the sky;

Friendship born of common ways
Living thru all kinds of days
(Dark days and bright days—
standing then together.

For so long as Friendship lasts
Who cares about the weather?
Friendship born of mutual taste,
Growing slowly—not with haste;

Friendship bringing smiles thru tears,
Confidence of hopes and fears;
Friendship of an autumn walk;
Friendship of deep, earnest talk;

Friendship helped by good, real books,
Friendship bred on honest looks;
Friendship of a cheery smile;
Friendship fostering things worth

while;
Friendship striving toward a goal;
Friendship of the very soul.

Episcopal Divines Take Part
(Continued from Page One)

It deplored the fact that so many of
the young people entering colleges
with Christian beliefs go out of the
school pagans. "The greatest panacea
of all," he insisted, "is the educated
Imman."

"Do increase four-fold in your life
and in a life of service to counteract
this paganism. Grow in wisdom men-
tally, in stature physically, in favor
with God spiritually, and in favor with
man socially."

Mr. Jonnard had an especially pleas-
ing delivery.

The Rev. R. P. Johnson, of Quincy,
led in the devotional exercises of the
morning.

THE HOME OF
BUTTERICK PATTERNS
AND
PUBLICATIONS

P. W. WILSON AND COMPANY
WEST FLORIDA'S BEST STORE

SOLE AGENTS IN
TALLAHASSEE
FOR
EVERFAST WASH FABRICS

NEW SPORT HOSIERY

A wide variety of new sport hosiery in mererized cotton,
imported lisle, silk and wool and all wool; many colors to select
from—

\$1.25 to \$5.00 Pair

JAPANESE WORK BASKETS

Brown Sewing Baskets, trimmed with coins, beads and
tassels—

75c to \$3.00

WHITE FLANNEL SKIRTS

New models, made of all-wool flannel—

\$7.50

SALE OF BEADS

Monday

A lot of Bead Necklaces that were much higher priced—

Monday 49c

RUST CRAFT NOVELTIES

An almost endless assortment of gift novelties, prettily boxed,
and each with an appropriate verse

25c to \$1.50

NEW PATENT PUMPS

One style has colored inserts; another has brocade back, and
still another with vamp of patent kid and back of sand buckskin.

P. W. WILSON AND COMPANY



Flickers

I certainly am absorbing a lot of knowledge, murmured the janitor as he erased the blackboard.

Proctor—"Young man, lights go out at 10 o'clock."

U. M.—"That's alright, don't delay on my account."

Whole Pint—"A man came here and wanted me to take a chance on a star chest."

Half Pint—"Well?"

W. P.—"I told him I already had a wooden leg."

For Sale

A full-blooded cow, giving milk, three tons of hay, a lot of chickens and several stoves.

Some Profs. don't have to tell us bedtime stories to put us to sleep.

Electricity

Maw Barret says—"There's something electric about our coeds. It's shocking the way they go out at night and come in insulate."

Race! Race! Race!

Conway—"You cut my neck."

Barber—"You said to shave your Adam's apple."

Conway—"But I didn't say to peel it."

Hit 'Em

Eleanor—"I told Dad he was the mark of all my affections."

Gin—"What did Dad do then?"

Eleanor—"He tore the mark."

American Legion Weekly

Petrified

Jack—"Hear about the accident in town?"

Ray—"No, what happened?"

Jack—"Charles Wood and Jim Stone met a girl in bloomers."

Ray—"That was no accident, that was a circumstance."

Jack—"Sure it was an accident, first Wood turned to Stone and then Stone turned to Wood."

Watch It

Physiology Prof—"Where are the joints located?"

Freshman Kalbach—"I don't know. I haven't been here long enough."

Famous Words

"Ha, a line with the crate," said the cigarette shuf as the state dipped it near the fireplace.

Neigh!

"A horse just skidded around the corner."

"But a horse can't skid."

"This one was tired."

—Notre Dame Jangler.

He's Wiser

Coed—"Have you ever shot seriously of getting married?"

Proctor—"Yes, that's why I'm single."

Speaking of Dumbness

She thinks a bull-dog is a new kind of cow-catcher.

Them Lions

Jones—"Oh, yes, I have quite a reputation as a lady-killer."

Haines—"I suppose you bore them to death."

I Gave Him That

Mary—"Why, Frank, you have a terrible black eye, did you meet with an accident?"

Herrington—"I wouldn't exactly call it that."

Noise Knew

Lydia—"I wonder how iron was first discovered?"

Eddie—"I guess they smelt it."

A Family Quarrel

He—"When I came down the street I saw a family quarrel."

She—"Yes?"

He—"Yes, I saw a lot of kicking all pass."

Dearie, Dearie

Roy Wulf—"My girlfriend called me 'Honey' last night."

Al—"Why, I thought she was mad at not a thing."

R. W.—"Well, she said, 'Hurry up, old Beeswax'."

Card Party

The sitching boy led a heart.

The girl for a diamond played.

Father came in with a club.

And the sexton used a spade.

Opportunity

Goodman—"Resist the temptation. Not so good."

Not so good, but I may never come again.

What would you do if you saw a woman being washed out?"

Throw her a cup of soap.

Why a cake of soap?

To wash her back.

Technique

"An ed. says science will swim 3,000 miles to find himself a mate."

and then we suppose he'll say that the lady ed. "bared" him into matrimony.

Pitt Panther

Father—"This thrashing I'm going to give you will hurt me more than it will you, Johnny."

Johnny—"Well, don't be too rough on yourself, pop. I ain't worth it."

Technique

Beggar—"Kind sir, will you give me a dime for a belt?"

Freshman—"Let's see the belt first."

—Gargyle.

Greenwich Gleanings

Arch. Prof. (to design class): "A sculptor lives a life of prominence."

Wise Soph. (to another wise soph): "Yes, but they die horribly. He makes faces and busts."

—Gargyle.

—Gargyle.

—Gargyle.

—Gargyle.

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—Gargyle.

JOHNSTON'S

READY - TO - WEAR

TALLAHASSEE, FLA.

Dresses and Coats Fashioned by Betty Wales, Weekly

CLEVER AND FASCINATING

The Subtle Ingenuity and Interpret of the World's Master Creators



There's A Double Allurement

In a glance at a glass of our superb soda. First, in its generous size, second, in its dainty cleanliness. We hate to say how many chains there are in drinking the contents of the tongue-in-glass. You can easily find out some, however, in a single glass.

"COLLEGE SPECIAL"

(We made it famous)

HALL-MARTIN DRUG CO.

IF IT'S MADE TO WEAR WE HAVE IT



SHOWN AT

GUERRY'S

SUCCESSOR TO LEVY BROS.

READY-TO-WEAR

MISS LEONARD SPEAKS TO STUDENT BODY

Before the war a German mark would buy a full meal. Today it will buy one-half of one slice of bread. Then, 100 marks would buy a suit of clothes; today, a handkerchief or a necktie. Four hundred and fifty marks eight years ago would buy a cow, and today it will buy a single pound of butter. Knowing these facts, one would, it would seem, begin to understand why such organizations as the Near East Relief and the Student Friendship Fund exist.

To financially assist these organizations, the National Y. W. C. A. budget for this year provides for one-fourth of its income going to the work. The need for this work is felt so strongly on the campus that by far more money accounted for in the budget of the local Y. W. C. A. is due to this one cause of relief than to any other.

Miss Shirley Leonard, of Atlanta, representative of the Student Friendship Fund, told in Y. W. C. A. service Sunday night of the need which is still oppressing the peoples of Europe who tell of the organization of the World Christian Student Fellowship, a tie whose bonds were not broken even during the war.

Miss Leonard brought out in her talk that "by giving \$15 for an ecollage year, you can save the life of your fellow students in Central Europe, Russia, and the Near East."

This is the figure estimated by the Student Friendship Fund as the amount necessary to provide one of the 50,000 suffering students in those poor war areas with food, one substantial meal a day, clean clothes, medical help, and the chance of come-back toward financial independence by self-help jobs managed by the fund.

"Today in Europe," she said, "there are relief stations actually doing all that for thousands of students."

"The agency is the Student Friendship Fund, which is supplying all this month and next to students not only in America, but in 40 other countries of the world, for funds to carry out the relief work. Gifts made to it are transmitted direct to areas of need."

Particularly in the Near East and Russia, and will be the only means of support reaching students in these 12 European countries, I. e., Austria, Asia Minor, Czech-Slovakia, Germany, Hungary, Poland, Rumania, Russia, Switzerland, and Turkey.

A brief history of this agency indicates that it was begun in 1920 by the Christian student movements in 26 nations of the world. The Student Christian Federation, with headquarters in Geneva, Switzerland. The immediate objective of the Student Friendship Fund was the relief of students in the European countries hardest hit by the war. By Christmas of 1920, secretaries of the federation were at work in Austria, Hungary, Czech-Slovakia, Germany and Poland.

The movement has spread now to include gifts from students in 41 lands, who last year sent contributions which need to be doubled this year.

The fund is not charity. It does not go for begging students who seek up our gifts as a sponge. The fund

SISTER SCHOOLS SEND GREETINGS TO F. S. W. C.

The following telegrams were received from Agnes Scott College and Wesleyan College in Macon, wishing Florida State College success in its campaign for the Student Friendship Fund.

From Agnes Scott comes the message that "Agnes Scott College sends best wishes to Florida State College as you join us in an expression of world-wide student unity. Student Friendship pledges to date are well over \$600, and we expect to go to \$100. Eloise Knight."

While from Wesleyan comes "Greetings and best wishes for Florida's campaign. Friendship fund went over with a bang here Friday night. Individual pledges alone quadrupled 1921 gift. Total not yet in, but expect 1922. Enthusiasm wonderful. All success to you. Let us hear, Fannie Belle Outier."

What Other Colleges Are Doing

A one hundred per cent campaign resulted in the Student Fellowship Fund drive at Parsons College, Iowa. Every student and every member of the faculty contributed. Minimum, two dollars; maximum, sixteen dollars. Total, six hundred dollars. It will support forty-six Russian students.

The University of North Carolina has just pledged \$15,000 against their last year's contribution of \$122.

Florida State College pledged \$500 in 1921. What are we going to make it for 1922?

Y. W. C. A. Budget Is Presented in Chapel

Chapel Tuesday night was something "extra special" when it came to the program. The Y. W. C. A. was in charge with the definite purpose of presenting the budget to the student body.

Four scenes were presented, showing the demands on the Y. W. C. A. and the activity of that money in conference, social activities, social service and work fellowship. A close to the program a number of girls bearing placards on which were printed various parts of the budget, which "equaled" \$2,400, took the places on the stage.

The meeting was dismissed with the Y. W. benediction.

Administrators first to those whose need is greatest, of course, but the ultimate aim of the fund is to maintain students and faculty in colleges and universities to the point that they will be independent of outside aid.

This is accomplished by establishing student worship of all kinds: carpenter shops where students have built dormitories and relief head centers, clothing shops, where student workmen make up and distribute worn clothing, machine shops and cannery student farms, where the European students are sharing in an effort to re-establish their independence from financial aid.

These contrary reports, the Russian famine is by no means over. Conditions in the Ukraine testify to the

B. M. GRADUATE IN SUCCESSFUL TOUR

Carol Perrenot, the first student to receive a B. M. degree from Florida State College, has just completed a concert tour beginning at Denver, Colo., and ending at the Hippodrome, New York City. For this series of concerts she was the accompanist for Mme. Rosa Rufa, soprano, and Giacomo Rimini, baritone. Both of the Chicago Opera Company.

Miss Perrenot made a tour of Florida last spring as soloist and accompanist with Anna Fizio. In the summer she went with a concert company to London and spent her vacation in Naples.

Two Faculty Members Are Out of the City

Dr. Edward Conrad, president of the Florida State College for Women, left Wednesday afternoon for Green Cove Springs, where he spoke before the Clubs Thursday evening.

Dr. Conrad used as the subject of his address, "American Citizenship."

Dr. and Mrs. W. G. Dodd were passengers on the afternoon train Wednesday on their way to Jacksonville, where they expected to spend the night before proceeding to Philadelphia. In Philadelphia they will meet their son, Francis, who will be graduated in June from West Point, and attend with him the Army-cadet foot ball game of Thanksgiving.

The Dodds will be gone about a week and a half.

Miss Laura Towne Sails for Europe

"Miss Laura Towne has many friends in this city and other points of the State who will be interested in knowing that she left Pensacola on Monday evening for New York City and sailed on Thursday noon on the "Seviduz," a North German Lloyd Line steamer, destined for Bremen, Germany. Upon landing at Bremen, Miss Towne will go first to Nancy, France, where she will study French, later going to Madrid to study Spanish.

Miss Towne holds a master's degree in both the subjects, which she taught in the Florida State College last year, and recently decided to continue her study under tutors abroad. She has spent the summer in Pensacola with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George F. Towne, at their home on E. Jackson street.

Miss Towne will be absent for about nine months, and she will be sincerely missed by her friends in Pensacola and other sections of the state."

The above clipping will be of interest to the many friends of Miss Towne on the campus.

sufferings of Russian students. Typhus, scurvy and tuberculosis are threatening students in the famine areas.

"The desperate problem of refugee students demands immediate relief. As soon as cable report of the disaster in Smolensk reached the Student Friendship Fund the executive committee at once dispatched \$16,000 there to aid students. But this amount is only a beginning in the work needed,

OBJECTIVES TO BE WON FOR COLORS

A recent meeting of the Athletic Association, the following objective was set for "color rush" day, Wednesday, were agreed upon:

For the front door of the Administration building, one of the most desirable points, the custom will be the same as last year. Two runners, an Odd and an Even, are to stand in front of Mr. Kellum's house, and with pistol for starter, are to race to the front of the Ad. building, where, with his Nertheather as unifier, two Simmonds is to stand as judge, holding the Even colors in one hand and the Odd colors in the other. The girl who touches the colors of her own alliance first wins the objective.

For the flag pole in front of Bryan Hall, Zimo Bullock and Cecelia St. John are to act as judges. The objective for Reynolds is the lamp post at the steps, where the sidewalk joins. Clara Johnson and Dorothy Humphrey being judges.

The Odds always have the fountain as their objective. Even girls, because their respective classes presented them to the college.

For the Education building the front door is decided upon as the vantage point. Du Bis Deboise and Elsie Jones acting as judges.

For the south corner of the Ad. building, Margaret Way and Helen Ives are the judges and Katherine Prim and Miriam Connor are to judge for the north end of the Ad. building. The odds is to be a big black circle drawn on the front of the water cooler on the arcade between Bryan and Reynolds, and the one who places the colors inside this ring first will get to decorate the whole arcade. Frances Harris and Kathleen Moberg are the judges.

The Odds drew Tuesday and the Evens Wednesday for their demonstrations in chapel. Tuesday night is the traditional Even night, when by the light of the green and gold fires the Even warriors recite again the brave deeds of the past. Wednesday night is the Odd parade with Japanese lanterns, when they sing "Odd Team Will Sing Tonight."

The Odds set the best side of the basketball court this year for their "ranked" because this privilege goes with the Senior class.

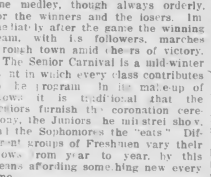
Among the guests signed up for Thanksgiving dinner are: Miss Lucille Roberts, Mr. Ward, Misses Minnie McCall, Evelyn McCall, Lena Scott, Laura Paul Morrow, Elizabeth Smith, Mattie B. Dale, Mrs. H. DuBois, Mrs. Pooson, Misses Jeannette Wadley, Ruth Peeler, Rhay Nolder, Mervin Sutton, Alice Vahn, Eunice Milow, Frances Pringle, Mrs. Abrams, Mr. Henry of Athens, Miss Virginia Tell, Mrs. Glover, Mrs. Bailey and others.

"Exchange rates in Europe are a laughing matter only in quarters where one's life does not depend upon the fluctuation of money values. One of the main reasons for the purchasing power of the mark is shown by the fact that in pre-war Vienna a single dollar was the price of a cow, while today it will purchase one pound of butter."

"One student, remember, is dependent upon a single dollar. But this means dollars for one college year is needed for him."

Student Friendship Fund

we plead, 'we perjure our souls with
praising the larger pair. But no—
will be all right—her feet are swollen
with typhus. The swelling will go
down soon and the shoes will fit. Her
stockings are wet. She will have a
man put the shoes on stretchers. Then
with a shy smile, 'They are such nice
shoes.'



So if you ask what is the most cherished tradition of the year, the answer would most likely be the Christmas serenade. This is always sponsored by Mrs. Cawthon, the dean of the church. The serenades take place just before the Christmas bazaar, and therefore the entire class has taken part; but as the number of members increases so rapidly, it will become imprudent to send only a representative chorus. The serenaders go in groups of five or six, and sing a number of songs of praise to our Christmas joys. Perhaps a quotation from a hymn or a verse of Scripture is the object of appreciation by the late Honorable W. N. Shatts. Suches the importance of the serenades better than any other.

This group of young ladies, who
were holding candles while standing
in the starlight, wearing caps and
rings, their fresh young faces and
their beautiful Christmas songs, pre-
sented altogether one of the loveliest
pictures I have seen for years."

Senior College.....Helen Bass
Junior College.....Teresa Murphy
Sophomore College..Myr'ice Tureman
Senior Normal College..Annie Rooney

The halls resound with Odd and Even songs and yells. Groups gather here and there discussing the prospects and possible outcome of the game. Letters from home tell of the delicious boxes that are coming. Excitement pervades the air.

Contrast with this, a Russian university, with its decaying buildings, cold and gloomy rooms and its attendance of ragged, underfed young women. In place of our levity and happiness of the Thanksgiving season is only their tragic struggle for bread and learning. All youth has departed from these students; nothing brightens even their Thanksgiving.

Our local Y. W. C. A. is giving you an opportunity to help these people. Make your Thanksgiving offering for them as large as possible. Think of your comforts and opportunities, then let your thoughts be as fuel to a flame. Act!! Share with these suffering people the blessings God has given you.

The World Fellowship Department in New York City had charged the World West Coast Council to organize a campus. Each night at 10 o'clock a prayer meeting was held in the music studio. At each, some country or other was played and discussed in regard to the problems and conditions of the girls living there. The near East, the Latin countries, Europe and the United States were treated in this way. On Wednesday night we had with us one of the secretaries sent out by the Student Volunteer Movement. Eugene Bond, who gave an interesting address, talked on Student Volunteers, and included some of his own experiences in the field. The following day, Dr. Bailey Sloan spoke, telling of his work as a doctor in the slums of Philadelphia and helping us to understand the life of the people of the slums.

Beginning with the Y. W. C. A. party in the early autumn and closing with the May Day festival, our college shows some very beautiful customs, to which others may be added as the years go by.

Did you know that nearly all of the colleges of the South are having a sacrifice week for the Student Friendship Fund? Did you know that the sacrifice on your part of ONE picture show would feed, clothe and educate a foreign student for TEN whole days? At the usual Thanksgiving watch service a "thank offering" will be taken for the Student Friendship Fund. Do you feel the bond between yourself and those suffering in Europe? Let's see what our school can do!

...Panline conditions in Russia, and the terrible emergency in Smyrna and the Near East, make it urgent that student response exceed the 1921 gift of a half a million dollars to students in twelve European countries. This gift came from students in forty-one lands, through the fund. The American agencies sharing in the fund are the Young Men's Christian Association and the Young Women's Christian Association in colleges. Gifts made this month will be sent direct to the areas of need through the Fund headquarters in Geneva, Switzerland.

A typical case of student relief has been found in the following story of Sonia, a Russian student, told by a relief worker:

"This is to introduce Sonja Kaprolova, the student I have spoken to you about." So read the card.

"I glanced at once at Sonia's feet because it was all a matter of shoes, but the two hunks of leather, cozy with mud, were so unattractive that I looked away very quickly to her shy little face. A pretty college girl, large portfolio under her arm, rather young to be attending the Russian Pedagogical Institute. Pink-cheeked and healthy. I thought her capable of walking two miles to school, but not on a couple of sponges.

"A great doubt came over me when I fitted the mental image of the feet inside these sponges into the mental image of the pair of shoes we had been saving for Sonia Kharalova. What a twist in the process of evolution has made the American girl foot long and narrow and the Russian's short and broad? This physical fact, which heredity or environment or the shoemaker ought to explain, becomes most inconvenient when one has a good-looking, almost new pair of narrow shoes to donate to a pair of poorly-footed, broad-footed

Tatiana was getting the shoes from the shelf and Sonia was disassociating one foot from a wet piece of leather. The small semi-circles had crept up her legs sticking from the sole. The shoes were black, the sight of the black, black almost no shoes at all, was so appalling, so much that I hastened to say, "I am afraid they are not going to fit." It was too true. Sonia tugged and shoved and grew much pinker. "I will compromise," the American said. "I will make them fit." But she refused to do that. She said that up, breathless, and murmured something about wet stockings, but Tatiana and I both warned her that she could not spoil her feet with narrow shoes. Great was the disappoint-

When I thought of a roomful of
of him newly arrived to be distrib-
ed among the neediest men students
and a pair of men's shoes would be
better than none. The three of us
went to the store, and returned with
bags piled with bales. With knife
and scissors we made a hole in the
bale and began to delve for shoes
as fast as it was possible to get them
possible. The poor child would lose
out on the road. More diving. Ta-
ken "women's shoes," and the
bags from the bales, and the shoes
were two high heel shoes, size eight
and nine. They were the wrong shoe
for the Russian, but I had no choice.
Russian pedal peculiarities. Once
for Sonia uncovers the most stock
of shoes, and the shoe goes on easily.
But Sonia only sits and looks at
her new shoes—she turned up like a
cat on a hot tin roof. I was disap-
pointing too, uncertain heel should
we laughed outrageously in any land
the shoes were necessarily made comic
action only. Sonia smiles ruefully, murmurs "Dro-
tch, lutché, Otschen horoshi," and we
took the shoes. I was not to be
taking almost new shoes. We bag-

"At last she won us over, for the love of a girl for a pretty thing cannot be suppressed even by a revolution, and the right of a woman to govern her own fact has never been denied. So Sonia left the office, her sorry shoes on her feet and her treasures under her arm. And if today Sonia is sitting in her class fidgeting with her maid on her feet instead of her pedagogics, the Student Friendship Fund relief office refuses to take the blame."

Fifteen dollars will feed a student
 through the university year. One stu-
 dent is depending on you to see him
 through. **DON'T FAIL HIM!**

There is a striking difference between American and European students. American students are full of optimism, while European students are mostly pessimists. Why is that? Simply because in America every student who is capable and anxious to reach a high position through study and work can reach his goal without impediment. He grows into a strong man or woman, well housed, well fed, morally safeguarded, and when he is ready to leave his beloved university he is ready to do his job with 100 per cent efficiency.

In Europe the student has to study and work at the same time. There are many students who have thirty-five to forty classes a week, and these do not include languages, music and gymnastics, which come as extras. The student lives in over-crowded dormitories. There are no social centers and naturally the students who come from the country find no friendly help and become soon depressed, and unless a strong character, become demoralized.

The Friendship Fund helps to change and improve both spiritual and material conditions of European students. They are helped out of their worst need. It gives them clothes, shoes, books and meals, and provides

They are students just as you are. And it is surely not their fault that they were not born in America instead of Russia.

There are hundreds still that the Student Fellowship Fund has not been efficient to help. The work is half done. Shall you leave the field or shall you complete your work?

Did you attend the prayer meetings held by the Y. W. C. A. last week? So, did you learn something new and interesting about your sisters whom you have never seen? Didn't you gain a better understanding of the girls of other lands, who, after all, are only normal human beings like you?

... was the World Week of the Y. W. C. A. Every year, girls of the Blue Triangle assembled in groups and discussed the problems of foreign lands—their troubles, their joys, their hopes. Girls of China and Japan, of Russia and Armenia, are trying to learn about us and our ways just as hard as we are about them. The college girls of America are interested in studying the customs and problems of the girls of the Blue Triangle. They are trying to understand the struggles of the girls of other lands, and together we are trying to find a way for a truer conception of life of each, we must surely come to a deeper understanding of each other. We must not be prejudiced and of friendship between men

THANKSGIVING

For Thy care of me through the
changeable years,
For the blessed privilege of tears,
For Thy "Fear thou not" when as-
sailed by fears,
I thank Thee, Lord.

For health and strength and abiding
will
That enable me my place to fill,
While remembering Thy "Peace, be
still,"
I thank Thee, Lord.

For Thy chastening rod that has
proved Thy love,
For Thy steadfast faith scarf cannot
move,
For Thy promise of sweet rest above,
I thank Thee, Lord.

For the soul's dark battles often won,
For the finishing of tasks begun,
For the power to say "Thy will be
done,"
I thank Thee, Lord.

Amorette Pritch, in the Ladies'
Home Journal.

Student Volunteer Repres-
entative Visits Campus

During the past week we had with
us a student volunteer from head
quarters in Atlanta, Mr. Eugene Bond.
Mr. Bond graduated from the Uni-
versity of Wisconsin last June, having
previously enlisted as a student volun-
teer. Since that time he has been
visiting various universities and col-
leges of the South, presenting before
the students the proposition of enter-
ing the mission field, either at home
or in foreign lands. He was especially
anxious that more enlist as foreign
missionaries, however, as they are
much more in demand than the for-
mer.

He put the question, "Why do you
not enter the mission fields," straight-
forwardly and asked, "What reasons
can you give for not doing so?"

Mr. Bond spoke in prayer meeting
Wednesday night and in chapel Thurs-
day. Also, he held private confer-
ences with any girls who were inter-
ested in this student volunteer move-
ment or had any desire to pledge their
life service.

Florida State College has two volun-
teers.

Too Bad.

She has gone.
Her hair went.
Us can never go to she.
Her can never come to we.
Oh, how can
It ain't. —Phoenix.

Reasons Why We Should
Help the Student Fel-
lowship Fund

Because—
Thousands of our fellow-students in
Russia are dying of starvation.
They are facing a Russian winter
without warm clothing and without
fuel.

Refugee students, half starved, half
clothed, without books and equipment
are trying to prepare themselves for
usefulness in Russia.

Our fellow-students in Central Eu-
rope need help to establish their self-
help activities.
Educated leaders are vitally neces-
sary to the salvation of Europe, and
especially Russia.

It is an unfinished job. We are not
able to give again, but to continue
giving.

Captain: "Why did you refuse
duy?"

J. Gish: "I won't do a woman's
work."

Captain: "What's that?"

J. Gish: "Rolling hose."

Captain: "Thirty days."

A Bird's-Eye View of a F. S.

W. C. B.-B. Practice

For the past week my morning
slumber has been disturbed by some
of the queerest sounds and noises.
Even before the day has started good,
"where's" golly, but it's cold!" and
"Rah-rah-rah for our side" rises up
in the cold, biting air to my comfort-
able nest to rouse me from my
slumber. My curiosity, of course, like
all insects and animals, had to be sat-
isfied.

So rustling up my feathers
and then something down down down
their proper places, I peeped over the
side of my home to give these mys-
terious voices the "once over." You
can never imagine what I saw going
on—right beneath me. Yes, my dears,
there were creatures, in boys' clothes
or something like the things boys
wear; yet they were not boys, for
they had either long or half-long
(bobbed, I think they call it) hair, and
not very sweet voices, when conver-
sations were being carried on in a
natural way. Presently one of these
creatures stepped forward, blew a
whistle, and other creatures took
their places on a piece of land divided
off into all kinds of funny parts. Then
a ball was tossed up—and, oh! such
hilarious yelling and motions that
came from the creatures on the side-
lines. One would think that large
worms had been discovered! A very
active creature danced up and down
the line, throwing her arms up and
down, to the sides, and all around.
Really it looked like some of the ex-
ercises we have been taking over in
the pecan trees for reducing purposes.

But now I am getting away from my
subject. As I was saying—the dancing
creatures began to act, and the
others sang and yelled for all they
were worth. One morning the noise
is all for the Odds and the next morn-
ing for the Evens. This is all so very
fine, but I noticed two things that did
not seem quite right to me, and one
was, that every one who was sup-
posed to be yelling did not yell.
And the other one was, that not so
many creatures were on the sidelines
yelling. There were many on the
part which was divided—playing with
the ball. But I really think there should
have been so many more on the side-
lines to help keep up the spirit.

Don't you think so, too, Odd and
Evens creatures?

Athletic Notes

Annie Bruce takes it for clean play-
ing and accurate goal-shooting.

Emily Sanderson, guard, is showing
up well.

"Ethel, Ina, Elsie, they've sure got
the stuff."

Dubie has popped into prominence
in the basketball world. She is a
good jumping center.

Ella Williams plays brilliantly, but
she needs practice.

Thanksgiving is mighty close.

THE
DAIRY LUNCH ROOM

GIRLS,

OUR EATS CAN'T BE BEAT

Just Try 'em

OUR MOTTO IS: "SERVICE"

Ippie Carter

CLUBS

The Polk County Club

On Thursday of last week the girls
of Polk county met in the auditorium
for the purpose of organizing the first
Polk County Club on the campus of
F. S. C. W.

The following officers were elected:
President—Ruth Flanigan, Winter
Haven.

Vice-President—Edith Langford, Bar-
town.

Secretary and Treasurer—Margue-
rite Straw, Lakeland.
Athletic Manager—Pauline Burright,
Bartow.

Our aim is "to put Polk county on
the map"—also on the campus. Our
object is to get acquainted and to wel-
come the new representatives from
Polk county who have not yet joined.
The blossom, so symbolic of our section
of Florida, has been chosen our flower,
and our colors are orange and white.

We hope that the Polk County Club
will be a permanent organization, and
if there are any more girls from the
citrus county who have not yet joined,
we extend you a most cordial and sin-
cere invitation to attend our next meet-
ing.

The Tampa Club

The Tampa girls met last Thursday
night, November 16, for the purpose
of organizing themselves into a club
and electing officers. It was voted
that the club should be named the
Tampa-X-Terriers and the following
officers were elected:

President—Emily Ldcas.

Vice-President—Gladys Jordan.

Secretary—Alice Albary.

Treasurer—Christine Mills.

There are about seventy Tampa
girls enrolled this year, so this club
will be recognized as the largest on
our campus. The plan is to have a
get-together party some time before
the Christmas holidays.

He: "Dear, if I can't return for din-
ner, I shall send you a note."

She: "Do not bother yourself. I
have already found the note in your
inside pocket."—Widow.

The Reorganization of the
DeFuniak Club

The 20th of November, 1922, was a
memorable day for the DeFuniak girls
in Tallahassee, for it was then that
they reorganized, with the assistance
of Mrs. Cawthon, a club, which will be
planned on record with the other or-
ganizations in F. S. W. C. This being
their first meeting it was more for
business than pleasure. Officers were
chosen and social functions for various
occasions were planned. It was de-
cided by unanimous vote that this or-
ganization should be called the De-
Funiak Club.

The officers chosen were as follows:
President—Mrs. Smith, better known
as "Sister Kate," whom every one
knows will not only control the con-
duct but the dignity of this club.

Vice-President—Ina Simmons, who
with her initiative and leadership in
various activities during the past three
years has made DeFuniak better
known on F. S. W. C. campus.

Orien Gillis was then chosen unani-
mously for secretary and treasurer.
We know she will fill her position well.
It was moved and seconded that Mae
Reynolds Fellows, Carrie Williams
and Marianna Rahorn be planned to be
honorary members.

The first social event planned was
a theater party to be given by Mrs.
Cawthon, who is an inspiration to
every member of the club. Many good
times were enjoyed by the club last
year and many more are anticipated
for the coming year.

Volusia County Club

Another club was added to the fast
growing number of town and county
clubs, at F. S. C. when the girls of
Volusia county met and organized.
There are twenty-five members.

Officers were elected as follows:
President, Ada Mae Stallings.
Vice-President, Thelma Phillips.
Secretary and Treasurer, Edna Greer.

"Small, isn't he?"
"Yeah, he's my half brother."

AT HOME AGAIN!

FEEL THIS WAY AT

THE WISTARIA

Southwest Corner College Campus

EVERYTHING GOOD TO EAT

Montag's Stationery, Toilette Articles (High Grade), Hair Nets,
and Stationery.

Our Motto: Any Thing, Any Way, Any Time.

Remember: Come Out Back Gate of Campus.

Have You Been to
THE CHEROKEE

Regular Lunch, 12:30 to 2:00

Special Parties

Short Orders 9 A. M. to 8 P. M.

SOCIETY

The Sophomore-Senior Dance

The dining room of F. S. W. C. was transformed into a veritable Japanese garden on Saturday night when the Sophomores were charming hostesses at their annual dance for the Seniors. The idea was artistically carried out by wisteria against a background of improvised miniature Japanese trees and bewitching Japanese lanterns. At one end was a small scene that represented a Japanese room, in which "Madame Butterfly" was presented in tableau. Girlie Fratigli was the dainty Madame Butterfly; Irene Connors, the dashing naval officer, Ruby Edwards, the attractive American wife, and each other character was appropriately chosen.

At the beginning of the dance each guest of honor was given one of the varicolored chrysanthemums carried by Japanese girls. The program was in the shape of fans, the originality of some of the Sophs. A board of thanks is due to the members of the orchestra—Donald Matthews, Violet Mott, "Smithy," Elizabeth Cooper, Edith Yelvetoe, Marjorie Ward and Edith McNair—for their jumpy music.

At the end of the eighth dance a delicious salad course, consisting of fruit salad, salamis, olives, chicken sandwiches and ice, was served by girls in Japanese costumes. Immediately afterwards the entire was presented each one and soon the entire scene was a riot of color.

"Home, Sweet Home" came all too soon, but each Senior declared it a most delightful joint of their Senior day.

Freshman Party

Have we pep?
Loads of fun?
Sure we have!
We're Freshmen!

Any one doubting this should have been present at our Freshman class party last Saturday, given by our College Mother "Tissie." This party is looked forward to by the Freshman class each year with great eagerness, because it not only brings the class closer together, but also gives them one of the most enjoyable times of the year.

Now I guess you ask, "Well, what did you do?" And I will reply, "It's a long but not a sad story."

About six o'clock we met in front of Ryan Hall, wearing bloomers and middie and carrying a cap as well as a spoon. Then off we started. Not in automobiles, as Tallahassee does not contain enough cars to carry 340 Freshmen, but on foot. We found this to be the most enjoyable way after all, for as we reached our destination, Dr. Games' words, our spirits were overflowing with enthusiasm of camp life. We divided into five groups, each around its own bonfire, which the advance guard of cooks had built to welcome us. In a short while the groups met around one bonfire and each gave a stunt. Group I carried off the honors of the evening and Group V received honorable mention from the judges. Miss Richardson told us a delightful story, and the real event of the evening began (the wickets were raised) for the rolls and a general "dive" was made for the apples and doughnuts. The coffee being plentiful as well as good, was enjoyed by all. When all food had disappeared we held a "free for all" pep meeting. After songs and cheers we started homeward, leaving behind us the stillness and darkness of the night in the woods.

Pi Phi Pledges Entertain

All ye advertisement men should have been present at the Pi Phi Pledge party last Monday evening. If you wished to see your ads completely carried out, "Behold! Amidst the enchantment of Warlow Hall filled with strains of orchestral music could be seen the living images of your advertisements. And most joyful they were, with McNair's Special, Climax, Time to Retire, A Skin You Love to Touch, Before and After Taking, and numerous others dancing around. The party was also featured by the presence of the Seagrain and Doublemint twins, who won the prize. During the evening the guests were entertained by a delightful solo which Miss Julia Weston rendered, a duet by the famous Endicott sisters, and a dance in the Church Chancel. Twins, alias Misses Lee Grumblers and Violet Mott. But let's not all for a party would not be complete without food. Since this was an advertisement party, the refreshments consisted of such things as Hershey bars, boxes of Sun Kisses, and other such things. The guests were served from an attractive buffet table which had since no more was advertised at an F. S. W. C. dance. We will have to take the word of those present at this party-like event.

"Tea for Tissie"

The Seniors could not wait until Tissie was entirely rested before they gave a tea in her honor. Each and every Senior has been eagerly awaiting her return. It has seemed a long time since this arriving at the privileged position of being Tissie's eldest daughter. It is the Seniors who now are able to understand and see just how wonderful Tissie really is. Then, added to this, was her long absence when they could do nothing but wish for her return. In order to have her to themselves for just a little while, they gave her a tea Monday afternoon. Tissie is always interesting, but on that occasion she was more than interesting. She told many incidents which occurred in her search for health. Even though she was ill nearly all the time, she was not too ill to be on the lookout for new ideas to bring back to her own girls.

During the hour tea and sandwiches were served by Miss Mary Boggs, Miss Edna Greer, Miss Lillian Swartz, Miss Carol White, Miss Elmo Bullock and Miss Marianna Raborn.

Unique Dinner Party

On Saturday night the Freshmen were "Babes in the Woods." Some Seniors tripped the light fantastic in a Japanese tea garden, and the Juniors not wishing to be left out, entered a crowd and departed for town. After buying the necessary articles usually purchased by a crowd of college Juniors, they adjourned to the Burn's Cafe. A five-course dinner was served. Miss Celia St. John was speaker of the evening. Theresa Murray succeeded in "dodging her" tea for sampling when she had the waiter serving Nan Park, till a "howl" of tea to please her (Teresa) was given. She won first place in water sports—only turning her glass over twice. Clarine Belcher, however, was the star business transaction. She sold 75 cents for her costume and acquired 15 cents' worth of gum "free." Elsie and Bird entered the "steak" to the tune of "The Hot Chickadee." In the end, they enjoyed their glass of water, substantiated by a Saturday Evening Post. Miss McNair gracefully passed the toothpicks and everybody took some.

CLARK

JEWELRY STORE
BOOK STORE
GIFTS

Phone 468

FOR THE BEST

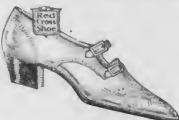
CLUB SANDWICH

COME TO THE

BUSY BEE CAFE

SERVICE WITH WHITE WAITERS AND WHITE COOKS

Come and Give Us a Trial



THE
"Red Cross" Shoe

For Women

All the Newest Styles
in Footwear

BURNS-GRAMLING CO.
MONROE STREET AND PARK AVENUE

T. B. BYRD & SON

FINE GROCERIES

AND

"EVERYTHING GOOD TO EAT"

Phone 1

J. E. MCNAIR

Druggist

GIFTS

that will be remembered

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J. O. WILLIAMS & CO.

Jewelers

Tallahassee, Fla.

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Electrical Supply Co.

PHONE 45

BOOST FOR THE FLAMBEAU

E. BIEN, Photographer

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PORTRAITS

Kodak Finishing

and Enlargement

Neatly Done

NOTHING cheap and shoddy
in our chic pattern hats.

The little touches of the artist
stand out so prominently that
truly they radiate "Quality Per-
fected."

Courteous service always.

THE BAND BOX
MISS E. RILEY

Those Visiting Last Week-End

Miss Mary Averett spent the week-end in Quincy.

Miss Marjorie Bowen was in Greensboro for a few days last week.

Among those going to Jacksonville were Misses Nannie Burr, Ruth Chambers and Anna Laird.

Miss Hilda Griffin enjoyed last week-end in Gainesville.

Miss Margaret Mitchell and Miss Sadie Rawls spent a few days last week in Thomasville.

Miss Anna Sheppard visited in Greensboro during the past week.

Alumnae Notes

Grace Earl Hildreth, a popular graduate in the class of '21, is spending some time in Tampa and Gainesville, visiting friends. The Live Oak Banner states that the chief feature of her visit to Tampa was to serve as one of the bridesmaids in the Impre-Knight wedding.

Ella Hamblin, now Mrs. Fowler Hair, of Jal, New Mexico, writes that she is enjoying life immensely in her western home. We remember Ella as one of our loyal students and as a successful teacher.

Nona Wagnsworth and Ruth McCahey, last year's graduates, who are teaching at Greensboro, came over last Friday to see the ball game between the Greensboro and Gainesville teams. They spent Saturday at the college, much to the pleasure of many friends.

We were delighted to see Virginia Mays, whose visit to Miss Kimball was mentioned last week. Virginia was an A. B. graduate of '18, has been teaching at Live Oak, and was Y. W. C. A. secretary during the last summer school.

Ethel Hallie, A. B. of '19, is located in Washington, D. C., being associated with Jessie Turnbull, a former student here. They are rendering admirable service in the government health department and write that they are delighted with their work. Jessie, a daughter of Mrs. Turnbull of the home department of the college, has been in the service several years, but Esther is a novice. If she is as good a novice as she was a student, we can predict her success.

Mrs. J. Kent Johnston is president of the Tallahassee Woman's Club. Don't forget she is our Frances Tipplets, B. S. of 1917.

Hallie Little, B. S. of 1921, is teaching home economics in a high school in North Carolina, having accepted the position at the request of Miss Thomas, State agent of Smith-Hughes work there. "Happy" as Hallie was familiarly known, is enjoying the work and the locality in N. C. very greatly.

Romaine Theakston, of Brownville, Penn., a B. S. graduate of '17, writes that her family will move to Orlando in January, and that she will again become a resident of Florida.

Mary Zachary is teaching home economics in the Perry High School. Mary graduated in 1920 and has been a successful teacher ever since.

Eleanor Brewer, A. B. of '21, has returned to Tallahassee for the winter. Eleanor contributed very largely to the reputation of our college in athletics on more than one occasion. She ranked high in discus throwing, jumping and other field sports, and she was always our champion swimmer.

Last year she assisted in teaching athletics, and we are always glad to see her come back.

Willie Lipscombe and Mae Friedlander are teaching in the Municipal Junior College at Akron, Ohio, and are highly pleased with their positions.

Of the L. I. graduates two years ago, Naomi Hill and Nona Wagnsworth graduated in the college last year, both having covered some junior college work before they finished the L. I. degree. But Elsie Corbett is the only other member of that large class who is now in college. Elsie has made a splendid record ever since she came here, and she is now a bona fide member of the present Senior class, preparing to become a "bachelor girl" in 1923.

Tattlings

Hail, "Julius Caesar," music and all! What could be more appropriate than "Sweet Little Alice Blue Gown" when the fierce scold-clad vengevictor appears? Or "Love Ship" while Pompey's vessels rush on to destruction? Or "Angel Child" at the funeral?

We hear May Matthews is giving dancing lessons —?

Eloise Smith and Helen Hill — let the late statement suffice.

Robie and her little friends — oh, hi! oh, hi! —

Isabel Fowler has a fondness for the name "Agnes." Wonder why?

Miss Y. W. C. A. looked like the Queen of Sheba in the budget stunt Tuesday night.

Martha Livingston's romance (?) with Bobby Glass progresses.

Dot and Beth are going to ask Santa Claus to bring them a little choo-choo train for Xmas.

When there's nothing to tattle, the tattle must cease. Tattling. Why doesn't somebody make business more brisk?

Thanksgiving Game

The event we have been looking forward to for weeks is at last almost here. The great annual struggle between the Odds and Evens is scheduled for 9:30 Thanksgiving morning. Both teams have wonderful material and both teams have practiced faithfully for several weeks. The game promises to be a beautiful one, as Odds and Evens are evenly matched — for every brilliant Even player there is an equally brilliant Odd player, and for every sure, steady player on the Odd team there is an equally sure, steady player in the Even line-up.

The officials for Thanksgiving game are as follows: Referee, Miss Helen Warlow; umpire, Edna Lee Bryant; time keepers, Mr. Brewer and Evelyn Piri; score keepers, Miss Larson and D. Dodd; line-men, Werdna Gled Allen, Lucile Summers, Peggy Niles, Evert Lovorne.

There will only be three entrances to the basketball court Thanksgiving. The two entrances between the gym and the tea room, for college girls, and the model school entrance, for town people. No riot will be admitted to the game unless she wears or has her Athletic Association on basketball on her person. Don't fail to pin your basketball cards on.

It was also decided to give complimentary tickets to the faculty of F. S. C. W.

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JUNIOR PAGE

Juniors in Campus Activities

Alice Albury—Secretary of Tampa Club.

Fannie Blackburn—Parliamentarian Junior class; larger cabinet Y. W. C. A.

Dorothy Decker—Associate editor 1923 Flastacow; exchange editor of Flambeau.

Mildred Gane—Smaller cabinet, Y. W. C. A.

Ethel Henry—Vice-President Student Government; vice-president Junior class; president life-saving corps.

Clara C. Johnson—President Junior class; local editor of The Flambeau; larger cabinet, Y. W. C. A.

Elsie Jones—Treasurer "P" Club; secretary and treasurer Tennis Club; athletic manager Junior class.

Beryl Lovorn—Flambeau staff; larger cabinet, Y. W. C. A.

Emily Lucas—President Tampa Club.

May Matthews—Treasurer Junior class; business manager of The Flambeau; president History and Social Club.

Rhea Maxson—Art editor of 1923 Flastacow.

Teresa Murphy—Associate editor of The Flambeau; advertising manager 1923 Flastacow; Flambeau Board of Managers; vice-president History and Social Science Club; treasurer Mask and Domino; president life-saving corps.

Nina McAdam—Editorial Club 1923 Flastacow; secretary Class Club.

Mildred McCall—Larger cabinet, Y. W. C. A.

Lois MacQueen—Vice-president Y. W. C. A.

Kathleen Mohr—Literary editor 1923 Flastacow; smaller cabinet, Y. W. C. A.

Joe Anna Morris—Business Manager 1923 Flastacow.

Mabel Murphy—Secretary Y. W. C. A.

Florence Pierpont—Secretary Junior class.

Gneva Richard—Larger cabinet, Y. W. C. A.

Ina Simmons—Class representative to Student Government; vice-president Athletic Association.

Celia St. John—Athletic editor 1923 Flastacow.

Frankie Wharton—Assistant advertising manager 1923 Flastacow.

Elia Williams—Vice-president Jacksonville Club.

Juniors Who Are F's.
Elsie Jones, Ethel Henry, Ina Simmons, Elia Williams, Horlene Cooper, Emily Lucas.

Juniors in Sigma Delta Pi.
Nina McAdam, Theodora Thompson, Lois MacQueen, Lou Whitfield.

Juniors in Alpha Chi Alpha.
Teresa Murphy, Joe Anna Morris.

Junior Class Officers.
President—Clara C. Johnson.
Vice-President—Ethel Henry.
Secretary—Florence Pierpont.
Treasurer—May Matthews.
Athletic Manager—Elsie Jones.
Junior Statistics, by Vote of Class.
Most Popular—Clara Johnson.
Preliest—Cary Ellis.
Preppiest—Teresa Murphy.
Wittiest—Kathleen Mohr.
Most Intellectual—Nina McAdam.
Most Stylish—Dot Wilson.
Priarist—Cory Ellis.
Curse—Ruth Fayley.
Best Natured—May Matthews.
Cleverest—Kathleen Mohr.

Junior Cabinet

The Junior Class is organized in a very efficient way. Besides the council form of government, a cabinet has been appointed, which meets once a month with the council. The chairmen of eight standing committees compose the cabinet. They are:

Property Committee—Naud McCall.
Refreshment Committee—Georgia Jackson.

Infirmary Committee—Bell Calvert.
Even Reception Committee—Emily Lucas.

Advertisement Committee—Rhea Maxson.
Announcement Committee—Teresa Murphy.

Music Committee—Margaret Strance.
Committee on Constitution and Amendments—Fannie Blackburn.

The honorary members of the Council are:
Student Government Representative—Ina Simmons.

Y. W. Representative—Lois MacQueen.
Parliamentarian—Fannie Blackburn.

Junior Class History

"Tally," September 25, 1920.

Dearest Betty!

Your "baby sister" is at college at last. And I feel just the way you felt when you arrived here four years ago. Freshmen are the same the world over, I guess. The Juniors have been so grand and sympathetic. Sophomore week is coming soon. I'm petrified.

October 19.

"Hectic week!" Jumping around for the first one Sophomores, then Juniors. I haven't been overburdened with a superfluity of time, you can bet. My arm is worn out from constant saluting. My knees will never be the same they have played "Home, Sweet Home" so often from the sound of harsh voices. It all ended in a glorious party, though, and some compensation—my hair has a wave caused by being pigtailed so long.

November 3.

The Belgian refugees possessed luxuries compared to me. At least, they had a small bundle of clothes and a shawl. East Hall has burned! I only own the clothes on my back. I'm destitute! Send P. D. G. all your worn-out dresses, etc.

Oh, the Junior-Freshman wedding was divine. Betty Ranke, the bride, and Helen Harris, the groom. You'll have to see the pictures in my memory book to know how cute they were!

December 1.

It has taken me this long to get over Thanksgiving. The game was great. We won! Color rush was exciting, too. I ran for the Ad building and so a lamp post. The Thanksgiving dinner was an eye-opener for one used to the usual fare at P. S. G. The dance in the dining room made a wonderful climax to the day.

April 5.

Field Day was a very spectacular occasion. Odds lost the banner, but aren't downed yet, just; you wait and see!

Oh! We saved the Juniors a party at Lake Bradford. Had a regular country fair—featuring a wedding. May Matthews the bride and Minnie Merweather the groom. (Jokes me laugh now to think about it.) Every one had a gorgeous time.

May 10.
Class has new form of government—a council of four members. Me for democracy and representation.

Will see you in less than a month. Yours in politics—(soon to be). SOPHOMORE SIS.

October 19, 1921.

Our class slightly diminished, but the Sophomore week in progress. The Freshmen quake. I don't see why they are so scared—though we do bluff and race around a good bit.

Three days after Thanksgiving. Events victorious! So thrilled I can't contain myself!

February 15.

I'm so worn out today—the morning after the night before! Feeling has me. We entertained the Seniors last night in the atrium at a dance. Cutest programs, little Shasta dances, loud favors, fine food!

May 3.

All we do to entertain the Seniors. (Present Freshman class please take note for future reference.) This time it is a May Day breakfast out on the lawn in front of Bryan. Us for the unusual!

The Sophomores had charge of May Day. Of course it was a success! Had the coronation of the Queen and usual accompanying "feats." That night we serenaded the Seniors with soulful ditties. Several appreciative "Thanksgiving Day" was a score! The thought of "parting" with our big sister class is sad! But as Hobo wrote: "Other lands are now outstretched, this standard to uphold, and other hands will 'er' the stands, unfurl the green and gold."

October 5.

Peppy Freshman class—Junior-Freshman wedding. Most beautiful one I've ever seen. Dorothy and Ella were the epitome of everything they should have been.

Pep meetings are in full sway—basketball practices every day. There's no telling what may happen, but I'm betting on that "Even pep."

P. S.—We just drew Wednesday for Demonstration!

Even Spirits Never Die

Them bones did rise again in 1920 and the "Heavens" were not Eaten that Thanksgiving Day. Most beautiful one I've ever seen. Dorothy and Ella were the epitome of everything they should have been.

Pep meetings are in full sway—basketball practices every day. There's no telling what may happen, but I'm betting on that "Even pep."

P. S.—We just drew Wednesday for Demonstration!

When Sue Paul "walked" to fame, on Water Sports' Day green and gold floated over Lake Bradford and the Freshman swimmers made their initial "dive." Emily Lucas, diatribe submarine ability, won her letter, while Henry Decker and Murphy also scored points for their class.

At the end of the first year five Freshmen were initiated into the "P" Club.

In the fall of 1922 the all-star Sophomore team successfully defended "their" title by annihilating the championship class basketball.

"Thanksgiving comes but once a year," but again it was a wonderful day for the Eves, "cause 'Ella knew a trick, so Elsie got the ball. Ethel Henry was on the job and all the Odds began to sob—"cause Ina Simmons shot so many goals." "Odd team did not shine that night," as the score was 36 to 27 in favor of the Eves.

This year there were four Sophomores on the varsity basketball team—Ella Williams, Ina Simmons, Ethel Henry and Elsie Jones. Also, Horlene Cooper and Ethel Henry made their letters in basebal.

Now that we are Juniors we are working hard to live up to the "rep" we have made. Two of Sieton's basketball stars, Thelma Phillips and Miriam Conner, have become members of our class, and although they haven't been here long they are Eves "tried and true." With only one week until Thanksgiving, our hopes are rising mightily high because Even spirits haven't even been on the verge of dying since the class of '24 came to F. S. C. Next Thursday will be one of the most important days on the athletic calendar. But all we have to say is:

"Even, Even, we've been thinking. For we know how you can play. PLAY THE GAME LIKE YOU DID LAST YEAR AND YOU'LL WIN THANKSGIVING DAY."

Junior Jots

Can you imagine Kathleen Mohr sitting on the back seat and saying nothing at a Junior class meeting?

Since when has Agnes Muesel/white rated Senior privileges such as marching out of chapel with the Seniors and attending the Sophomore-Senior dance for refreshments?

We wonder what Alice Albury is preparing herself for by toasting a Freshman Bible class? We have heard that HE is a preacher.

Ethel says if she can't get in "Junior Statistics" any other way, she will get in for being the "most toothless."

We wonder why Margaret Strance has become so interested in basketball this year?

NOTICE!
All those interested in organizing an anti-rush movement on this campus, see Minnie Merriweather.

Ella, May, Margaret—the Junior triangle.

Maude B. McCall, the essence of Junior spirit—always on the job ready for what may come.

Unusual sight—114 Reynolds disordered in any detail.

Can you imagine May Carroll tripping on the light fantastic through the mazes of a Russian ballet?

Nannie is not the only one who calls Smitty endearing names. Ask a certain "red" Junior who waits at the "Gates."

"If Ella comes, can May be far behind?"

Time out wanted for Teresa Murphy's pink middy suit.

(Continued on Page Seven)

JUNIORS JOTS

(continued from Page Six)

The morale of the campus is being sadly lowered by the profane language of Clara-May Craig Johnson. Emily-May Lucas is organizing a reform committee to drag the wayward president back into the straight and narrow.

They say that Georgia Jackson is absent-minded, but we hate to believe that she went to the barber shop to have her hair bobbed and put the newspaper around her neck and began to read the towel.

Costumes Designed for Juniors by

Famous French Couturier
Kewyle costume for Ella Williams;
"Cleopatra's Reincarnation" for Nina McAdams; dainty half-t dress for Gusie McAlpin; hiking suit with corky little feather in hat for May Matthews; outing flannel "Billy Burke" for Elhal Henry. Senior cap and gown for Kathleen Mohr.

What the "Juniors-That-Would-Have-Been" Are Doing

Horseense Mintz is teaching in Tampa.
Ho'ho Whittle is taking a business course in Jacksonville.

Annie Bright is at home (to her friends).

Marion nee Harmon is singing lullabies to her new daughter.

Martha Flowers is Mrs. Sleepy Munroe, of Quincy.

Hettv Range was recently a bridesmaid in the Dupree-Knight wedding in Tampa.

Nettie Mae Webster is teaching in Jacksonville.

Jo West is Mrs. Frank Berry, of Tallahassee.

Betty Williams and Prudence Moore are jaxing around as usual in Jacksonville.

Charlotte Perry is making her formal bow to society in Jacksonville.

Lucille Glessendauer is in training in a hospital in Arkansas.

Olivia Wakefield is in training at Suwanee.

Anna Leigh Hamilton is working in Jacksonville.

Lois Wise is teaching school in Lake City.

Mabel Claire Hackney is teaching in Tampa.

Lois Bartlett is married—has been for some time.

Marion Reed is keeping Tampa hot.

Alma Gibson is residing with her parents in Tarpon Springs.

Ruth Gilbert is teaching in Birmingham, Ala.

Others are:
- Jennie O'Neill, Gainesville, stenographer.

Mary Thomas, Gainesville.

Hope McClamrock, Gainesville, teacher.

Albera Zetrover, Rochelle.

Veda Ulmer, Oxford (Ohio) College.

Jeanette Peck, Oxford (Ohio) College.

Gertrude Whitney, Georgia; to be married next month.

Frances Schwalmeyer, Tennessee, teacher.

Evelyn McMullen, Largo, teaching.

Albertha Wells, Gainesville.

Beatrice Peter, Jacksonville.

Mildred Vandepier, Manatee, teaching.

Mildred Clark, Port Tampa, married.

Elizabeth White, Lake City, teaching.

Micky DeVane, Lakeland.

Ruth Bleech, St. Cloud, teaching.

Cladya Osborne, Bradenton, stenographer.

Marie Behrens, Quincy.

Thelma Long, Havana, Fla.; married.

Clean to Charmain

Dear Charmie:

I'm too woozy to write much. Tests

last week and society for the week-end shore does wear a felt out. I crummed so for the tests I thought my cranium would burst. They seem inevitable here, tho', and has to happen like a baby's getting the measles.

Saturday afternoon Markus Anthony came over and took me to the football game. It was between Leon and O'ville. Markus was all dressed up in one of them belted suits what makes his shoulders bulge out and look like Jackus Dempsey. On his head was a snappy Stetson with a rah-rah ribbon on it. An Arrow collar mark couldn't affected my heart any more than did Markus. He was no end of a swell.

The game was queer, even after Markus spilled the beans to me. The two sides lined up face to face. Some one blew a whistle and then they all jumped at each other like they was going to jab every man's teeth down his throat. The whole idea's nutty, seems to me. They stops every now and then for sky juice, and then the next spasm continues. The boys is just massaging each other. Why, there ain't any barbarism in Egypt to compare with it!

Markus yelled every time he saw the football. I saw Missus Rosebud lookin' at us, and so I says, "Markus, dry up," and he says, "Aw shut up or I'll break your umbrella and pray for rain." On the way home I punched him in the ribs and said "Hello, kid, jeez, like to show him there ain't no hard feelin'." But Markus ain't smiled yet. I'm heart-broken. What shall I do, Charmie? I know you'll tell me to pull out the tremolo stop as I used to on Caesar, but sob scenes don't work in America.

Saturday nite I went to the Sophomore Senior dance and watched thru' the door. Got an eyeful. Them Seniors shore did look like a vault full of million-dollar bills let loose. Didn't think it was in some of them. Misses Francisus Harris, Dorthilus Rump, Normus Griffin and several others was

shore the platinum knucks. "Madame Butterfly" was landcapped for the enjoyment of the guests. I'll have to hand it to that baby, Griklus Fraleigh. She's there with the dramatics! And the role of her son even surpassed her own. When it come time for refreshments the waitress gave me the cold rasp, so I left—disgusted!

Charmie, there's a whole lot of talk over here about helping the Russians and starving people in Europe. They is our next-door neighbors and I expect you and Maridan to carry out the golden rule while I'm away. Get the Ford truck and run across the latimus after prayer meeting Wednesday night. Take them food and money, Charmie.

Oh! they has been having elections for the Annual on the campus today. I heard I was nominated for the pre-tellect, and I been going around feelin' shy as a young girl when her lover looks at the restaurant check. Found out tonite that Missus Stanislaus Corawell and Clarkus Johnson is put up. Crushed? No. I say to myself, "there ain't no accountin' for taste, said the old woman as she hugged the mule." They is pretty, tho', Charmie. If I only had Miss Stanislaus' golden locks and Miss Clarkus' sweet voice, Markus would be at my feet now.

The campus is fit-crazy. All we do is run between the pep meetings and the dining room. There is shore going to be a juicy killing Thanksgiving. Something tells me to worry, so I obeys orders.

It's freezin' here, Charmie. The other nite I got so cold I tho' I was dyin'—and all I could do was gasp, "O death! Where is thy heat?"

Lights just fopped!

Yours till College Ave. is paved,

CLFO.

P. S.—What do you mean by coming to Jax, when I thinks you is in Egypt? Charmie, you ain't no better over here than a finger dipper in a barber shop. You must stay home hereafter. Everythin's comin' children without you.

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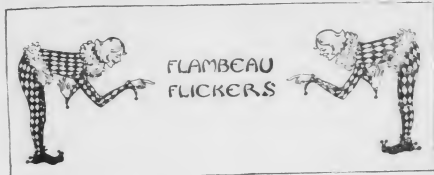
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Flickers

Babies.

Two men quarreled about a baby.
Which I thought a foolish thing to do,
Until I heard the baby
Had just reached twenty-two.

She: "You've been smoking a Camel."
He: "How do you know?"
She: "There is a hair on your shoulder."

Luna or Looney.

Midnight—
Moonlight.
Your eyes of Heaven's Blue!
Hands pressed—
Carressed.
In love with only you!
Years pass—
Alas,
I've found that quite a few
Are dear
When near
With eyes of Heaven's Blue.
—Our Foolish Contemporaries.

Easily Explained.

Bill: "Sambo, I don't understand how you do your work so quickly and so well."
Sambo: "I'll tell yuh, sah, how 'tis. I jes sizzle de match ob enthusiasm to de fuse ob yemery and jest natchurall ah explodin. I does."—Ex.

Speaking of Dumb—

Flo (Senior): "Say, Frosh, run up to my room and see if I left my English paper up there."
(Five minutes later Frosh reappears.)
Flo: "Well, Frosh?"
Frosh: "Yeah, you left it."

S-S-S Nur Said.

Sir Samuel Sinners saw sweet Sarah Sampson swimming. Suddenly she seemed sinking. Sir Samuel stood stunned. Striding seaward, spurring shingle, Sir Samuel swiftly swam Sarahward, skilfully supporting swooning Sarah.
Swimming, shoreside, Sir Samuel successfully succored Sarah.
Seenimply somewhat shakily, Sir Samuel sampled some spirits—Special Scotch.
Sarah saw Sir Samuel's sacrificing spirit.
Sir Samuel saw Sarah's sweetness. Sir Samuel soon sought Sarah, striding slowly. Sarah sighed softly. Sir Samuel seemed sweetish.
"Say something, Sir Samuel," said Sarah.
"Say 'Sam. Sarah,'" said Sir Samuel.
Sarah, smiling shyly, softly said, "Sam."
"S'rah. S'ally," stammered Samuel.
"Sweet Sarah, sweetheart!"
Sarah solemnly surrendered.—Ex.

Ask Larry Wright.

A fellow owned a touring car.
To ride in it was fun;
He used it into a time one day—
Bill, 1346.
He took a friend out for a spin.
The air was simply fine:
He slid on a hair pin turn—
Bill, 1823.
He called a passing junkman.
"Please take this wreckake hence."
The junkman took the wreck away,
—Ex.

Formula for Melodrama

A very wicked villain.
A goody-goody heroine:
A "perfect hero."
A his fight—the villain gets his in the neck and the hero gets his in his arms.—Ex.

The two college boys stretched and yawned.
"What shall we do tonight?" said one.
"I'll toss up a coin for it," his chum replied.
"If it's heads we'll go to the movie; if it's tails we'll call on Nan and Bess and if it stands on edge we'll study."

Types.

I think
My little Martha's cute.
She looks at me
And cries, "You brute!"

While Betty
Surely knows her stuff,
She always says
"You're much too tough!"

And Madeline,
With early hair,
Will whisper
"Dear, let's get some air."

But Katherine
Cannot be beat.
Her conversation
Is—"Let's eat!"

Widow

"I hear Bill has taken to boxing."
"Yes, he's helping an undertaker.
Punch Bowl.

Tish, Tush and Piffle

"Man electrocuted for killing wife."
—News item.
"Woman given bouquet by jury for killing husband."—Another news item.
There is still an inequality of sexes.

You've gotta
Have an inspiration
To write poetry.
You can't write prose
Without something
To say.
But all this stuff requires
Is a pencil and paper.
Je vous remercie.

—Punch

"I think I'll have my beauty nap now."
"Take a good, long sleep, dear."
—Life.

Barber: "You say you have been better before? I don't remember your face."
Victim: "Ah, it's all healed up now."
—Goblin.

The stinkiest feller we've heard of yet is Lon Moon. He had a toy balloon vulcanized yesterday.—Abe Martin.

Irate Professor: "Young man, do you know anything about this course?"
Young Man: "A little, sir. What would you like to know?"—Stanford Chaffaral.

She: "Have you got a dress suit?"
He (honestly): "Why, yes."
She: "Good! I'd like to borrow it for the fellow I'm going to ask to our house formal."—London Punch.

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READY-TO-WEAR

Florida Football

Vol. 9 Tallahassee, Florida, Saturday, December 2, 1922 No. 10

FOOTBALL DEFENSE

BOTH TEAMS PUT UP GOOD FIGHT, BRINGING FINAL SCORE TO 18-11.

The Evens made their third successive victory. Thanksgiving morning when they defeated the Odds by a score of 18 to 11.

Evenly matched teams and good playing kept the crowds in suspense until the last whistle.

At 9:15 promptly the Odds marched to the court, headed by their banner and cheer leader, Elmo Bullock, and assembled on the east side of the court. Immediately following them the Evens arrived with colors flying and took their stand on the west side. They were led in their cheering by May Matthews. Preceding the game, and during the intervals, the cheering of both sides edged the teams on to greater endeavors.

Miss Helen Warlow, referee, blew the whistle on schedule time. Williams against Dubois, as jumping centers, got the first tip-off. Simmons, Even forward, knocked it out. Rumph, Odd guard, had ball out; foul called on Simmons for blocking. This made the first time in quite a while. Bruce's free throw brought 1 point to the Odds.

The second play Dubois got the tip-off, and Lytle, Odd running center, got the ball. Long Boy's (Odd forward) ball out, and Henry passed the ball to Williams, and Simmons made a fifteen goal. The next play was spectacular on the part of Phillips and Simmons, the latter making another goal for the Evens.

Dubois made the tip-off, ball went over the line as Long Boy's ball. Bruce, Odd forward, got the ball; passed it to Long Boy. It was intercepted by Henry, Even guard. Passes went from Henry to Platt and Burr. Even running centers, then to Williams and to Simmons, who shot another goal.

Williams made the tip-off, which went to Phillips; then Simmons and Reece went out with ball. Simmons got the tip-off. Rumph's alertness won her the ball, who passed it to Lytle. The ball then went to Dubois and back to Long Boy. Long Boy shot for basket on the free throw, but failed to make it. Bruce caught ball, but did not make goal.

Team-up between Long Boy and Platt resulted in a series of random plays and fumbling on both sides from one end of the court to the other, which ended in Rumph being fouled for traveling with the ball and Simmons scoring a point for the Evens. Dubois sustained her record in the first part of the game by getting the tip-off. Lytle got the ball, which was passed then to Burr to Lytle and Phillips. Rumph's alertness again intercepted for the Odds. She passed the ball to Dubois, who threw to Long Boy. Platt broke up the play, but Long Boy recovered the ball, but failed in two attempts at goal shooting. Henry out, with ball. Even's third pretty team-work in the series of passes between Lytle, Henry, Williams, Burr, Phillips and Simmons. This point Simmons won another goal. Time out called for Phillips, but she was back in the game, ready for the next play.

Tip-off, Dubois. Lytle got the ball, then passed it to Bruce. Henry and Rumph's good guarding kept Long Boy from passing the ball straight to Bruce. However, Bruce got ball in Henry's hands and threw it to Long Boy. Henry intercepted; threw to Williams. Williams out of bounds with ball; Rumph got ball, but Williams received foul called on Dubois for blocking. Simmons missed her free throw. Rumph got ball, but Williams received foul, but fumbling on the part of the Odds resulted in another goal for the Evens, made by Simmons.

No outside the tip-off. Lytle caught the ball, passed it to Bruce. Platt broke up the pass from Bruce to Long Boy, but in next play Long Boy caught an Dubois for blocking. Bruce, who passed it back to Long Boy. Platt ball knocked out. Bruce passed the ball to Long Boy. Henry did good work in getting the ball here, but an incomplete pass resulted in an Odd goal shot by Bruce. On the next play Williams made the tip-off, which went to Phillips and thence to Simmons with ball out. Rumph ball out; Phillips blocked pass. Reece ball out; Phillips ball out. Simmons missed pass on account of interception by Rumph. Dubois ball out.

MUSIC FACULTY RECITAL NEXT THURSDAY EVENING

Next Thursday evening, December 7th, at 8:15, Miss Cleona Quiett will be introduced to the public in a song recital. Miss Quiett has a soprano voice of wide range and has toured extensively in concert work. Miss Gladys Comforter, pianist, who has been a member of the faculty for several years, will assist Miss Quiett by playing several groups of piano solos. The public is cordially invited to attend. No admission is charged. The following is the program:

Sonata, Op. 27, No. 2.....	Beethoven
Adagio sostenuto.....	Allegretto
Presto.....	Miss Comforter
My Mother Bids Me Bind My Hair.....	Haydn
The First Violet.....	Mendelssohn
Entr'act: We Not to Leave Thee! (Song of Ruth).....	Gounod
Miss Quiett.....	
My Lady Love.....	Dett
Moonshine.....	MacDowell
The Raggle.....	Sowerby
The Irish Washerwoman.....	Miss Comforter
O Primavera!.....	Tirindelli
La Sirenetta.....	Tosti
No, no, no, no, no (La nozze di Figaro).....	Mozart
Miss Quiett.....	
Gondoliers Canzone.....	Venice and Naples.....Liszt
Tarantella.....	Miss Comforter
Pale Moon (Indian love song).....	Logan
Tally Ho!.....	Leoni
One Golden Day.....	Foster
I Know a Hill.....	Whippley
Thy Thou, Lovel.....	Tirindelli
Miss Quiett.....	

then passed it to Bruce. Henry and Rumph's good guarding kept Long Boy from passing the ball straight to Bruce. However, Bruce got ball in Henry's hands and threw it to Long Boy. Henry intercepted; threw to Williams. Williams out of bounds with ball; Rumph got ball, but Williams received foul called on Dubois for blocking. Simmons missed her free throw. Rumph got ball, but Williams received foul, but fumbling on the part of the Odds resulted in another goal for the Evens, made by Simmons.

No outside the tip-off. Lytle caught the ball, passed it to Bruce. Platt broke up the pass from Bruce to Long Boy, but in next play Long Boy caught an Dubois for blocking. Bruce, who passed it back to Long Boy. Platt ball knocked out. Bruce passed the ball to Long Boy. Henry did good work in getting the ball here, but an incomplete pass resulted in an Odd goal shot by Bruce. On the next play Williams made the tip-off, which went to Phillips and thence to Simmons with ball out. Rumph ball out; Phillips blocked pass. Reece ball out; Phillips ball out. Simmons missed pass on account of interception by Rumph. Dubois ball out.

(Continued on page five.)

MISS MINNIE FLOYD RE-PORTS ON STATE FAIR

Miss Minnie Floyd, farm poultry specialist connected with the home demonstration extension department of the college, has returned from the State Fair in Jacksonville. The fair lasted from November 17th to 25th.

"The home demonstration work," said Miss Floyd, "was represented in the university buildings by two booths, one of which was under the care of Miss May Morse, home dairy specialist."

"The booth typified what extension work stands for in Florida."

The exhibit, she said, was on a sloping base with a miniature farm home, including the dairy and chicken, a school and a church. Steps of character, training, knowledge and skill led the way from the farm to Prosperity Highway, at the end of which was the land of Happy Homes. Miniature trucks filled with Florida products, cotton, oranges, grapefruit, etc., rolled along the highway.

Miss Gladys Smith, nutrition specialist, was in charge of the nutrition booth. She carried out in her display the idea of a good health railway running on a good health schedule.

A small "health" train traveled along the Good Health, stopping now and then for such stations as Fruitville, Vegetable Hill, etc. The schedule on which the train ran made place for 15 daily bath, breakfast, luncheon, dinner, rest, etc.

At the back of the display were balloons stationed in Healthland.

Club Work.
In the Agricultural building Miss LeNoir had charge of the exhibits from home demonstration clubs throughout the State. These displays were to encourage competition. Columbia county carried away the first prize in girls' work.

About 200 birds from ten counties in northern Florida comprised the exhibit in the poultry division. The work among the poultry was open to boys and girls.
As in some other club exhibits, Columbia county ranked first. This was in the first year work. Duval county came second. In the second-year work, Suwannee county took the first honors and Columbia county came in second.

The poultry from the southern part of the State will be adjudged at the fair in Tampa.

U. of F. Puts Out Student Handbook

What is being regarded as "an indispensable guide" has been issued at the University of Florida in the way of a student directory.

The Florida Alligator says: "Next to the laundry list it is probably the most useful publication on the campus, and contains the name, address, rank, and course of every student and instructor connected with the University of Florida, besides athletic schedules, organizations, student activities and practically any other desired information relating to campus affairs."

MISS MEEK PRESENTS BARRIE'S "QUALITY STREET"

On Monday evening, in the college auditorium, Miss Dorothy Beryl Meek, of the faculty of the School of Expression, entertained a large and appreciative audience with a charming interpretation of Sir James M. Barrie's play, "Quality Street." She created most effectively the atmosphere of the period, the quaintness and charm of the ladies of "Quality Street," and with the keenest appreciation of the truth of the statement, "One touch of whymy makes the whole world kin."

Miss Meek, who was born in Liverpool, England, makes her home now in St. Louis, Mo. She is a graduate of the Curry School of Expression, Boston, and holds both a public reader's and a teacher's diploma. She is a reader of wide experience and is considered a most valuable addition to the School of Expression.

Miss Meek was assisted by Miss Gladys Mosley, of the School of Music, who played a group of modern arrangements of old tunes. The Irish tune from "County Derry" was melodiously interpreted, showing a deep understanding of the relative values.

Decided rhythm and gusto characterized Miss Mosley's interpretation of "The Shepherd's Hey" and "The Turkey in the Straw."

Dr. Bassett Addresses Educational Club

A meeting of all the students who take education was held in the college auditorium on the night of November 24, 1922, for the purpose of organizing an Educational Society of the Florida State Woman's College. Miss Eula Lee Bryant, the president, called the meeting to order and asked for the ratification of the officers who had been elected by the different education classes. After the ratification of officers, the business of the meeting proceeded. After the business of the meeting was disposed of, a musical program was enjoyed. Miss Stanley Cornwall sang, and there followed a violin solo by Miss Edna Greer (Miss Gladys Storrs, accompanist). Miss Bryant introduced the speaker of the evening, Dr. Bassett.

Dr. Bassett gave a most interesting talk on the "Schools of Today." He began his speech by giving the characteristics of the American people. Although the American people spend millions of dollars each year in the United States to develop their schools, we find that there are many criticisms to be made in the educational system. Dr. Bassett discussed the criticisms from several points of view, and concluded that the correction of the shortcomings of America's educational system lies in the power of good, sensible, Christian teachers, aided by the cooperation of the parents and children.

The Educational Society is a new organization on the campus. It was organized through the efforts of Jean Salley, for the purpose of educational research and for the development of the educational system of the State of Florida.

The Florida Flambeau

Published weekly by the Students of
the Florida State College for Women.



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BOARD OF MANAGERS

Senior College.....Helen Bass
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A Street Car in Tallahassee?

No, this is not a misprint, nor has
the editor mixed up the Pickers with
the editorials! Unimpaired is the
power of suggestion. Hence the fol-
lowing:

We have heard that the small city
of Gainesville is contemplating the
building of a street car line, connect-
ing the city with the university, in
order to provide adequate means of
transportation for the foot-stone stu-
dents. If sturdy, stalwart young men,
living on a diet of tract and football,
need such assistance in a fast country,
what, indeed, should delicate, dainty
young ladies require to aid them in
the ascent of the steep, clay hills of
the Capital City. On with the street
car!

The Serious Minded F. S. C. Student

A visitor on the campus was talking
with me about the attitude of the stu-
dents at F. S. C. toward serious sub-
jects. She marveled at their interest
in questions of life, at their open-
mindedness and receptiveness for new
things. I sat drinking in her words
and feeling an intense pride for every
girl at F. S. C., when suddenly behind
the window a feminine voice joyfully
exclaimed, "Darlin', I've peeped to
death—I've lost two pounds!"

Thanksgiving

Thankful for the glory of the old red,
white and blue.
For the spirit of America that still is
staunch and true.
For the laughter of our children and
the sunlight on their eyes,
And the joy of radiant mothers and
their evening lullabies.
And thankful that our harvests were
no taint of blood today,
But were sown and reaped by toilers
who were light of heart and gay.

Thankful for the riches that are ours
to charm and keep.
The joy of honest labor and the boon
of happy sleep;
For each little family circle where
there is no empty chair
Save where God has sent the sorrow
for the loving hearts to bear;
And thankful for the loyal souls and
brave hearts of the past,
Who build that contentment should
be with us to the last.

Today our thanks we're giving for the
riches that are ours,
For the red fruits of the orchards and
the perfume of the flowers;
For our home with laughter ringing
and our hearth-fires burning
bright;
For our land of peace and plenty and
our land of truth and right;
And we're thankful for the glory of
the old red, white and blue.
For the spirit of our fathers and a
manhood that is true.
—Edgar A. Guest.

Have You Pledged?

"If a thing is once begun,
Never leave it till it's done."

The Y. W. C. A. pledges up to date
are approximately \$1,800. To reach
our goal of \$2,400 we must raise \$600
in pledges within another week. A
large number of girls have not as yet
pledged anything, and it is to those
girls that we are appealing.

Florida State College has always in
the past done her part toward any
issue that has ever come up. Are you
going to sit idly by and see your Alma
Mater fall down on such a worthy
cause as the Y. W. C. A. is presenting
to you? Are we going to let all the
colleges of the South go "over the
top" except us? Of course you are
opposed to these questions,
but that sentiment, without any action
on your part to back it up, will never
get you anywhere.

You have another week to help the
Y. W. C. A. meet her budget. One-
fourth of this budget is going to the
Student Relief Fund. We are the
only college in the South that has
failed to meet this need. Come on,
girls, we can't be in that class.
Remember these words in our college
song: "We'll sing her praise to every-
nation. We will spread the fame,"
etc. By the end of another week let's
be able to sing those words with vim
because we have lived up to all that
our college could expect of her
daughters.

An Appeal to Teachers

The majority of Russian professors
live with their families, in one or two
rooms. Those who have no homes
(such as they are) live in their lecture
rooms and laboratories. The most
elementary comforts are absent, and
often there is even no water. Clothes
are few and disreputable. Food is in-
sufficient and not very nourishing.
In addition to these physical hardships,
their lecture work is doubled, on ac-
count of the fewness of professors.
The older professors are rapidly dis-
appearing on account of the intolerable
life conditions. The younger pro-
fessors are losing the vigor of their
spirit and exhausting their energy.
Imagine trying to do clear and origi-
nal thinking in a room which, besides
being your study, is also kitchen, din-
ing room, nursery, bathroom and bed-
ding room for you and your family.
In addition to this, the serious handicap
of being cut off from intercourse with
the rest of Europe presents itself. In
spite of all this, these Russian pro-
fessors have succeeded in maintaining
a standard of education of at least 75
per cent.

Some of the mathematical faculty
of the University of Crimea completed
some valuable work, but found it ab-
solutely impossible to obtain paper to
print it on. After many struggles, the
government gave them permission to
print fifty copies. They had paper, but no

THANKSGIVING

JOYCE KILMER

The roar of the world is in my ears.
Thank God for the roar of the world!
Thank God for the mighty tide of fears
Against me always hurled!

Thank God for the bitter and ceaseless strife,
And the sting of his chastening rod!
Thank God for the stress and pain of life,
And Oh, thank God for God!

NOVEMBER NIGHT

ADELAIDE CRAPSEY

Listen—
With faint, dry sound,
Like steps passing ghosts,
The leaves, frost-crisp'd,
Break from the trees
And fall.

means to print their work. They ob-
tained a mold press, with enough letter it
type, but lacked mathematical type and
found an old lithograph stone, and
with infinite patience and ex-
quisite care and skill, wrote on the
stone page after page of formulae until
the whole work was completed.

When the Russian professors were
questioned in regard to their needs, they
displayed a pathetic shyness about
their lack of clothes, food and
homes, but were articulate and en-
thusiastic in their pleas for books,
equipment and scientific journals.
Are not these men deserving of
help? And are you not willing to
help them? You who work under good
conditions and without such un-
speakable handicaps, hold out a help-
ing hand to those who appeal to you.
Send them books, clothing, food and
scientific instruments. Try to bring
these intellectuals of Russia back into
touch with the rest of the intellectual
world. They need your help? Are
you going to refuse them?

Christmas Vesper

Can you realize that it's almost
Christmas time and time to go home
again? Thanksgiving is over and it's
time to turn our thoughts to the new
season. This brings us to one of the
finest of all time customs at Florida
State, and that is Vesper services. All
our customs and traditions mean much
to us, but there is none more beautiful
than this which is our first herald of
the approaching Yuletide.

Tomorrow afternoon at 5 o'clock
this service will be held under the
auspices of the Y. W. C. A. The meth-
odist class of public school music course
will furnish the music.
Since December 3rd begins a Na-
tional Education Week, special em-
phasis will be laid on this phase of
Christian service. Rev. Bunyan
Stephens, pastor of the First Baptist
Church of Tallahassee, will be the
leader. He is to talk for a few min-
utes about "Education for God and
Country." Mr. Stephens is one of Tal-
lahassee's most popular ministers and
is a special favorite of the girls at the
college, who will be glad of this oppor-
tunity to hear him on our campus.
A special service! Special music!

Special speaker! Don't miss any of
it. Be sure to come.

Morning Watch

Thanksgiving morning Miss Glass
held the annual Thanksgiving Watch
service in the chapel. The theme for
the service was "True Thanksgivings."
After lessons from the Old and the
New Testaments, there was a short
talk on the privilege and responsibility
of giving thanks. The President's
proclamation was read and the real
spirit and meaning of the day was in-
terpreted.

The service, held just after break-
fast, was beautiful and impressive in
its simplicity. Edna Greer played the
Processional and the Recessional for
the Seniors.

A thanks offering was taken for the
Student Friendship Fund.

The God of Gay Lu

By Cathryn Heaton Loomis.

"With flexwood oars I would row a
boat
To the plump moon beyond the frost
bit peak
I would ask her if Buddha had men-
tioned
Which is stronger,
The love or the hate of a woman."
A creamy laugh drowned the softly
sung words. The long fingers ceased
their strumming on the wires as deli-
cate as the silk the new cocoon spins.
The man turned his head slowly,
listening to make sure that he had
heard more than the rustling of wind
through the bamboo. The sound came
again—came from the direction of the
laugh. His dark eyes peered into the
moonlight spaces of the garden and
saw a small figure step from behind
the tall stalks.
"What a foolish, foolish song you
to sing" sang the laugh. "Some-
day Buddha will send a woman to
answer your doubting heart or chosen
music maker! 'It was Gay Lu who
spoke; he knew that before he looked
up'—her small face smiling down at
him.
"Buddha has been kind in sending
a woman but he keeps her out of

reach—as is the moon above the frost bit peak. But Buddha he praised for sending." O Hing bowed reverently to Gay Lu. The moonlight made her more beautiful than the sunlight—if that were possible. O Hing sighed at the thought.

"But you sigh—for what?" The tea rose face was serious but the lids of the almond shaped eyes drooped to half a twinkle.

"Why!" he snorted, "because I am poor; because I am a servant in a fat pig's restaurant; because he took my father's money and yours and makes us work to pay old debts. Why?—you ask?"

"Hing be careful. The fat pig might bear you. It would be well for us." As she spoke her eyes searched the dark shadows of the garden while her fingers nervously tore the mulberry leaves that she held in her hand.

"By the moonlight we are happy for a few moments. I play old songs to make you forget the shrimp and mulberry leaves that she held in her hand. I play to make you know that some day we shall get from his hand." O Hing's words were well because a tiny hand closed over his mouth.

"Hing! He trusts you more than any of the others. Some day you will catch a golden butterfly and place it at the feet of Buddha. Then the bronze face will smile a O Hing. He will say: 'O Hing, ask for your reward, and you will say: "To get away from the fat pig. Chi Fu." Then we shall have a house with softly padded floors and screens with embroidered tigers. The house will be close to a cool river. You can plant rice so the kernels will be the color of new fallen snow and come to Buddha's eyes." Gay Lu clasped her hands together and taking a deep breath looked steadily at the moon for several seconds. O Hing hated more each day the old man he called the fat pig. If it would do good to hate him she did not believe she could hate him more.

"Trust me!" he tossed off. "I am not so valuable as a bowl of tender chicken before the black heads behind the silts in his yellow face. Tomorrow by the time his peacekeepers are awake I shall be dusting tables and chairs or carrying food to the dogs who come!" Then he put aside the somber mood and went on with the song about the plump moon.

The restaurant of Chi Fu was like an ant hill. Drones scurried noiselessly from one table to another or from serving table through the heavy curtains to the kitchen. All day the race went on, working from the first light of day until the night was far worn. It was at night that the place swarmed with devotees who came to enjoy the chop suey and to manipulate the needle like chopsticks. Under the beaded lantern the polished surfaces of the tables were as dull mirrors, as if there were a haze over the eyes. The guests who came were self important and commanding. If a man sat at the teakwood table with the mother of pearl inlay he had much money to pay for his service.

Child of a sea devil, what are your feet for, what are your hands for, what are your eyes for? Can you not see that my rice bowl is empty?" The small boys would hurry to administer to his wants and soon forget the blow on the ears. But O Hing could not forget the blows he had received as a boy, nor the words that had ordered him to do the lowliest servants work. "Fling!" old Chi Fu would snap with a thud of his crab like hand on the table, "tonight when you have finished clearing the tables and washing the dishes and—but O Hing learned to think of other things when such commands were given. To the sensitive nature of O Hing; harsh words were as sword thrusts. Powerless against the old man he told Gay Lu of the wounds, and with her soothing words she healed them so that they were but tiny scars left.

When the last cluster of dishes sounded faintly and the chairs had been straightened about the tables; O Hing knocked lightly on the door

of Chi Fu. He heard a mumbled sound and knowing it meant to enter opened the door, a cloud of heavily drugged smoke escaping as he slipped in.

"Hing! Have the devils deprived you of the small reason you once possessed?" The hare voice broke in on his dreaming. "Hing—son of the Manchu tribe!" The old man chuckled sarcastically, one corner of his mouth curling upward. O Hing glared at him. The old man went on, "Your words should be wise for the wisdom of great men has been handed down to you. So I ask you—what do you consider a fair price for a girl? He raised his slanting eyebrows slightly and blew smoke rings from his cruel mouth.

"The great Chi Fu should judge. He is as wise as the minor gods." "Do you not consider Gay Lu as beautiful as the water lily, the only flower that I think pretty?"

O Hing's jaw dropped. He clutched the table to keep from springing at the man, as a wounded lion springs, knowing it was useless. But it would do no good to kill him then, for that would mean his death and worse for Gay Lu.

"And who is to buy her?"

"If you had brains you might guess that. None other than the devil Wang Ting, he who always selects the best table, he who always curses loudst, he who always has half my servants waiting on him when he comes here. He is a devil. If there is anything worse than the king of devils it is he," the old man took delight in ranting about the man it seemed. "But why I hate more is because when we were both young I had decided to buy a head wife. I told Wang Ting of my plans and he went two hours ahead of me and bought the woman for his head wife! I have always sworn I would make our lives equal," the old man stared into space, lost in thought.

"Then sell Gay Lu to some one else!" O Hing suggested. "Find me the buyer!" Chi Fu answered.

"Had the honorable Chi Fu decided upon a price?" To this the old man named a sum.

"If I had the money would you consider selling both our lives to me?"

"If you had the money! I did not know so many sea devils could possess a soul! If you had the money I should sell you every man in my possession." The old man clicked his long polished finger nail of the little finger, a sign by which O Hing knew that he was interested.

"You consider then, if you will not sell to Wang Ting before the Plum Moon I shall know if I have a chance."

"If it were not such a joke I should kill you for your frogish insolence—croaking in my ears about buying a wife! But, I shall wait for the Plum Moon, for I do not need the money now. Be gone, son of a minor devil! It was the hour for the sun to rise the plump moon above the frost bit peak but the garden was very quiet. The singer leaned against the mulberry tree, chin cupped in his palms, thinking. He had at last decided on a plan, when a dry twig snapped and the figure of Gay Lu sat down beside him.

"Gay! I am going to see Hi Ling, a friend of mine. In the morning tell Chi Fu that I shall return before the Plum Moon and he will understand. Gay, Wang Ting has offered to buy

you, hut I am going to get the money to buy us both free. The fat old pig promised to sell to me, if I get the money."

"Hing!—If you fail—but you shall not!" She swallowed the lump that came in her throat and said bravely, "Buddha will save us. He will help you."

"We cannot wait to see what Buddha will do. I am going now. Soon you will cook white rice for me instead of shrimp for the pigs who come here!" He rose and walked towards the street, then whispered in her ear, "And you shall have the house and the tiger screens!" Then he slipped between the narrow buildings and was soon lost to sight in the twisting of the narrow street. She went back to the small room and said prayers to the brass Buddha. Saying the prayers she had heard and many she had not heard she at last dropped into troubled sleep.

Following the crooked streets, twisted like the roots that hung in the grocer's window, O Hing kept a steady

(Continued on Page 7, Column 1.)

If Your Sole Troubles You, Call on

W. JILES

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High-grade Materials

First-class Workmanship Prompt Attention
Satisfaction Guaranteed

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AND

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GIRLS,

OUR EATS CAN'T BE BEAT

Just Try 'em

OUR MOTTO IS: "SERVICE"

Ippie Carter

AT HOME AGAIN!

FEEL THIS WAY AT

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EVERYTHING GOOD TO EAT

Montag's Stationery, Toilette Articles (High Grade), Hair Nets,
Notions, Etc.

Our Motto: Any Thing, Any Way, Any Time.

Remember: Come Out Back Gate of Campus.

Have You Been to

THE CHEROKEE

Regular Lunch, 12:30 to 2:00

Special Parties

Short Orders 9 A. M. to 8 P. M.

SOCIETY

Lovely Party for Dr. Sloan

On last Friday evening Mrs. Cawthon and the matrons entertained in honor of Dr. Mary Bailey Sloan, who is leaving next week for Detroit. The sun-parlor was decorated with red roses and ferns, and during the evening a delightful program was given there. Delightful refreshments were served in lower Bryan Hall. The tables were laid with covers and yellow cosmos adorned the centers. The affair was thoroughly enjoyed by a large number of Dr. Sloan's friends. Those assisting in the program were: Misses Edna Greer, Margaret Beale, Ruby Edwards, Alice Carroll and Gladys Storrs.

Miss Mary E. Rutledge visited in Miami last week.

Miss Nell Carroll, of Monticello, is spending Thanksgiving here.

Alumnae Notes

The election of officers in the Alumnae Association always takes place at the annual meeting in June, and as several Alumnae on the campus at this time were not present at the last meeting, we give only for their in format on but for our general readers, the list of officers for 1922-23: President—Lillian Walker Page; First Vice-President—Helen Harris; Second Vice-President—Jewel Swain; Secretary—Odis Helms; Treasurer—Frisella Lane (resigned October 15.).

Treasurer: Felicia Williams (appointed to fill the unexpired term.); Executive Board: Rowena Longshore, Emma Holseth, and Olga Larson.

Among the loans under temporary management and control of the Association is one by the class of 1922. Those graduates under a gift of nearly five hundred dollars in cash to the college to be added to the fund for a Student Activity Building. Until such time as the state may think proper to appropriate for said building, this money has been turned over to the association to be used in loan scholarships. Previous gifts of this nature have been made by other classes about which write-ups have appeared in the Flambeau; but we take pleasure here in expressing to the Seniors of '22 the appreciation we have endeavored to express to them personally. Helen Harris, the President of Class '22 is now a member of the faculty. It may be gratifying to her and to her fellow-seniors to know that three girls are able to be in college this year, because of this temporary loan to the Alumnae.

Margaret Stanford, A. B. of 1922 is now at the college on a visit. We remember Margaret not only as a "lady" girl but also as an enthusiastic and successful graduate in expression.

Trudie Fowler, teacher of Latin in Gadsden County High School, A. B. of '22, is spending the Thanksgiving holidays with Agnes Game.

Edna Williams, teacher of Latin and French in Palatka High School, is expected to spend the Thanksgiving holidays with her parents, Professor and Mrs. Williams.

Faith Potter, teacher of home economics in Palatka High School will spend Thanksgiving with her friends at the college.

Harriet Brandon, A. B. of '18 came over from Thomasville last week to visit friends in the city. Her friends at the college had the pleasure of entertaining her a part of the time.

The following announcement is copied from an extended account in the Lakeland Star Telegram of November 8.

Honorable and Mrs. Herbert Jackson Drane announce the engagement and approaching marriage of their daughter Helen Josephine, to

Mr. James Wiley Passmore, of PPHilpsburg, Pennsylvania and St. Petersburg, Florida, the wedding to be an event in December.

(Continued on page five).

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DeFuniak Club Entertains

The first social function of the DeFuniak Club, was a dinner given in honor of Mrs. Cawthon, on Monday evening at the Cherokee Tea Room. A beautifully arranged table was laid with covers for eighteen. A most delicious dinner was enjoyed by the following: Mrs. Kate McSwain Smith, Edith and Eva Simmons, Gladys and Iris Storrs, Marce and Iris Miller, Marie and Gracie Flaurnoy, Cuthill Tervin, Marianna Raborn, Mary Burke, Mae Reynolds Fellows, Flora Douglas McLean, Irene Gillis, Marjorie Ward, Carrie Williams and the honoree Mrs. S. L. Cawthon.

Those Visiting

Miss Roberta Carter enjoyed the week-end in Marianna.

Miss Bertha Dickson spent a few days in Marianna last week.

Miss Ruby Edwards was in Jacksonville during the past week.

Miss Bell Linn enjoyed a few days in Panama last week.

Miss Eloise Marks visited in Quincy during the week.

Miss Annie B. McKennon enjoyed a few days in Marianna last week.

Cornelia McMurry visited at her home in Jacksonville last week-end.

Miss Eleanor Nicholson was in Havana last week.

Miss Mildred Powell spent the week-end at her home in Lake City.

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THE BAND BOX
MISS E. RILEY

EVENS DEFEAT ODDS

(Continued from Page One)

which resulted in a toss-up, Williams again getting the tip-off. Platt intercepted a pass between Long Boy and Bruce, but Lytle recovered. Then Henry got into the game, and after the delay of several toss-ups, Bruce passed the ball to Long Boy, who made a goal for the Odds.

DuBois got the tip-off, which resulted in a toss-up between Lytle and Burr making the tip-off there. Time out for Platt.

Odds showed good team-work in the next play, with DuBois getting the tip-off, Lytle receiving ball, which she passed to Bruce, the ball going from Bruce to Long Boy, and a repetition of the play sending it back to Long Boy. Platt fouled for over-guarding. Bruce missed basket in free throw.

The next play was marked by Phillips and Simmons missing a pass. Time called for end of first half in the midst of a pretty play on the part of the Odds—rapid passing from Rumph to Lytle, then to DuBois, back to Lytle, to Bruce and Long Boy, and then to Bruce, who was in the white during the basket, when the whistle blew. Score 5-5, favor of Evens.

Second Half.

Second half started with Williams getting the tip-off, resulting in two toss-ups between Rumph and Simmons. Simmons got the ball, passed it to Phillips. It went back again to Simmons, who tossed the ball to Phillips. Phillips shot twice for the goal and missed both times. Reece got ball, passed to Rumph, then to Lytle. Platt called on Burr for guarding around. Bruce made the free throw. Williams passed the ball to Burr, who passed it to Simmons. She missed the basket. Toss-up between Rumph and Simmons. Simmons was apparently not up to form, for she missed three goals, but redeemed herself somewhat on the fourth when she scored two for the Evens.

Williams got next tip-off; ball goes to Lytle. Burr is fouled for holding ball. Bruce made successful throw for the basket, but the point did not count, because she was over the line before the ball went through the basket. Bruce got ball again. Henry intercepted the pass, but in the next play Long Boy brilliantly recovered. Bruce made basket.

In the next play Simmons made a basket. Williams made tip-off; ball went to Phillips, who passed to Simmons. Simmons missed shot for goal, but Phillips made a basket.

DuBois got the tip-off; Bruce gained the ball. Platt blocked the pass; Henry caught the ball; Lytle got it; then, ball out; Williams caught the ball and passed to Burr; toss-up between Burr and Lytle. Burr getting the tip-off. Simmons quickly caught the ball and made a basket.

No one got tip-off on next play. Lytle caught the ball; passed to Long Boy, who missed the goal. Platt got the ball; she passed to Henry, who sent it to Williams; Burr's ball out; Rumph gained the ball; passed to DuBois, then to Lytle, then to Bruce. Long Boy's hasty throw lost her the basket.

Williams got tip-off; Burr caught ball; lost it and then recovered it. Rumph assumed a stellar role when she intercepted the pass and sent the ball to Reece. Reece's ball out. Rumph caught it and passed it to DuBois; then it went to Lytle, then to Long Boy, and back to Bruce.

Platt intercepted the pass and threw to Henry. Lytle recovered the ball for the Odds and passed to DuBois, who threw to Long Boy. Henry's excellent guarding gained for her the ball; ball went to Williams and then to Simmons; Simmons over the line. Reece got unguarded throw; Lytle caught ball and passed to Long Boy, who made goal.

In the next play Bruce tried for goal and missed, but Long Boy recovered ball and made a successful goal.

DuBois made tip-off; ball went to Lytle, then to Bruce. Henry broke up the play and passed to Williams, who threw to Simmons, who made the goal.

DuBois made tip-off; Bruce caught ball; passed to Long Boy, who missed basket. Platt now gained the ball; passed to Burr; DuBois intercepted pass; ball went to Lytle, next to Bruce, then to Long Boy. Whistle blew just as Long Boy and Platt tossed up, making the final score 15 to 11, favor of Evens.

There were no individual stars in the Even line-up, good team-work won them the victory.

On the Odd team, Bruce, Lytle and Rumph stood out.

Line-Up of Teams.

Lineup of the Even team was as follows: Simmons and Phillips, forwards; Henry and Platt, guards; Burr, running center; Williams, jumping center.

The Odd line-up consisted of: Bruce and Long Boy, forwards; Rumph and Reece, guards; Lytle, running center; DuBois, jumping center.

During the game Miss Annie Lou Felton, Frances Harris and Margaret Eddy judged for varsity.

Scorekeepers were Miss Olga Larsen and Dorothy Dodd, and the line-men were: Lucile Sumner, Jorda, Claire Allen, Peggy Niles and Beryl Lovorn. Eula Lee Bryant was umpire.

Y. W. Thanksgiving Service

The Y. W. C. A. held a lovely Thanksgiving service in the college auditorium last Sunday night. After Cornelia Engle read the Bible lesson entitled in prayer, Elma Greer played one of the most attractive musical selections that has been rendered in Y. W. this year. Helen Bass then read three poems pertaining to Thanksgiving. It is needless to say how much we enjoyed them, for every one always enjoys Helen's readings. The first poem, "Thanksgiving," by Dunbar, and the second, "The Better Prayer," by Davis, were very beautiful. Especially attractive and appealing was "Thanksgiving," by Joyce Kilmer. The last seemed peculiarly appropriate, as it not only reminded us, by the words, of the many things we have to be thankful for, but Kilmer's name alone brought to our minds a host of things worthy of giving thanks for that we do not think of as much as we should. An appropriate hymn was then sung, after which we were dismissed by the Y. W. benediction.

SOCIETY

(Continued from Page Four)

The above announcement is being received with interest by the many friends of the popular couple throughout the state. Miss. Drane is a member of one of Lakeland's most prominent families, and is the youngest daughter of the Hon. and Mrs. Herbert J. Drane. She is a member of the Chi Omega Sorority, having attended the Women's State College in Tallahassee. Not only is she a favorite among many friends here, but is popular throughout the country, as she has visited Washington, D. C. with her father several times during the time congress was in session, and made many friends who join in extending congratulations.

Eva Richardson, B. S. of '20, now teacher of home economics at Genoa, is spending the holiday and week-end with her mother in the Richardson apartments on College Avenue.

The reporter regrets that it is impossible to get a complete list of visiting Alumnæ for the Thanksgiving season. Be assured our "notes" would have an increased interest for all our readers, had your name been greeted as you thru these columns, even though we should fail to see you and welcome you in person.

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THE GOD OF GAY LU

(Continued From Page Three)

course to the south of the city. In the south of the city there is a building about which ten thousand stories might be told. Men who are arrested for plotting against the government are taken there. After living on poor food for months they are sentenced to die; if they have not died before, the sentence comes as a release. The sentences are corrupt, the keepers are corrupt, and the judges are corrupt. If a man has the money, though he has killed a king—and kings are descended from the gods—he may bribe the judges to let another man take his place when the sentence is executed, if he can find a man. And there are many men who, for a sum of dirty gold, will sell their lives so that they may enjoy the pleasures of life, for a few months. Life must go sometime they reason—why not with a brief happiness, why not before one must suffer on through years of toil. There are ways in China whereby a man may gain or lose his life in a moment.

O Hing reached the building before morning and dropped down on a mound of soft moss. Bugs flew in his face and buzzed around his ears. The motion of his hand to keep them away kept him from going to sleep, while his tired brain schemed on and on. When finally he gained admittance to the foul smelling hall where rooms were arranged like so many stalls he felt that death would be preferable.

"O Hing!" a voice called. It was Hing Lin.

"I have come to see you, to bargain with you," O Hing said in a muffled voice as he neared the stall. Hing Lin kicked at a rat then turned to answer. "There is but one thing a man comes here to bargain for. If you care to give me your life you would have two moons. Two moons are not long I know, unless a great deal is at stake. You are favored by the gods to find a man who can sell you two

moons. "The bargain was made. Hing Lin gave careful instructions as to where his money was hidden, and specified the sum that was to be brought to him to bribe the authorities. O Hing sped on winged feet to the place where the shiny gold was to be found. When he ran the cold through his fingers and knew that it meant Gay Lu's life, and his for a while, he felt that he had gained much more than he would lose.

It was three days later that O Hing and Gay Lu stood before Chi Fu, Gay's large dark eyes watched O Hing and Chi Fu with frightened stares. The old man tried to frighten O Hing and make him give more money but finally was convinced that the youth did not have it to give. For once O Hing was determined to win over the old man and not give in to his commands. He left the room that reeked with the smell of heavy smoke, a smile on his face.

Near a cool river was a house with softly padded floors, there were screens with fine embroidered tigers that the favored wife, and only wife, loved to sit and gaze at, expecting any moment to hear a baby tiger cry, they looked so real. There were apricot and blue satins that the god like husband hand brought home to the favored wife to cover her small body.

"A husband and a house that I love! The miracle that Buddha sent for faithfulness. But even Buddha could never send a house large enough to hold my happiness!" Gay Lu laughed contentedly as she placed a bowl of steaming rice before her husband. "It is happiness just to hear you say that you will always love me, no matter what may come." O Hing wanted to tell her that he must leave her soon but he could not find the words. Each time he had made a business, her soft laugh had held him back. He did not want her to be sad, he did not want to live without her soft laugh.

(Continued in next issue.)

Cleo to Charmain

Thanksgiving Nite.

Dere Charmie:

I'm ready to drop in my tracks, its only with great will power I write this. You ain't got no notion what Thanksgiving is at F. S. C. and I ain't going to be much good at describing it. Words can't be used to express such excitement.

It all begins with color rush. The nite before I was all flustered up and too nervous to sleep. I chewed up a dime's worth of gum and put it on the back of a lotta green and yellow paper. The idea is to stick them colors everywhere. Got up at six on Wednesday. Set the alarm for half past but somebody jolted it so it will jazz at six no matter what you wants it to do. Soon as the show-bell clanged everybody dashed out, screaming. They don't seem to be going no where's in particular, just running after everything. You'd think that was one time trees and swings sprouted legs and chased off as fast as anybody got near, the way people tries to stick colors on the same thing.

That night was the Odd Demonstration—Charmie, talk about per, they has it—never have seen any show such cat's ankle. Miss Stanibus Cornwell was Miss Old. She sang so tenderly 'bout her lost beau, Winner, I'm a sentimental dummel if I didn't drop tears—and believe me Winner was something to weep over. Mark Antony ain't in it with him. Miss Edithus Greer was Miss Even, and I tell ya Charmie, my ideas is so chased now I blushed for my side. She was such an old vampire. Teddy Barn ain't got a thing on her.

The next nite came the Even's show, and of course we wuz cat's fur. Nohin' ain't ever surpassed our cheerin', even Miss Cellabus St. John's loud talking. Drafting is putting it mild. The little play was some plumb horse. Miss Cellabus Johnson was Cinderella, and Miss Florinibus Lewis, the prince. To-

gether they was queen's neck lace—and simply angelic looking.

Today has shure been spectacular. There was a big basketball game this morning. A lot of the scheme of it went over my hat-rack. One minute it looked like a spelling bee when they all stood still facing each other, and the next—no dog fite ain't equalled it yet. I spained my mind trying to understand it all. There are twelve players, six to a side. They all act like they is crazy with the hoop—tossing a ball from one to the other, and trying to make it drop thru two butterfly nets with the bottoms cut out. These nets is stuck on two tall sticks. It is even fixed how long the performance can last. I guess because they is afraid the fite might get beyond control. Every now and then Missus Warlow piped a whistle, and give some girl the eye with a question mark. She calls, "chicken." I guess to remind them its still Thanksgiving. (The players does act awful heathenish.) Everybody stalls to catch breath—and then the ruckus goes on.

When Inabus Simmons made goals the Even mob went plum nuts—and the Odds looked as despondent as a cold waffle. When Dorthibus Rump and Annus Bruce got there in the nickle of time though and saved the cricketal moment, all them fish start yelling their heads off. The last tussle ended—proclaiming the victors the Evens. I was plum exhausted—a flat tire this baby was—but happy! Oh, my!

Dinner today was swell. You got to hand it to that lass, Missus Tracy. She's there when it comes to turkey dinners. The gang was all satisfied as to the results. There was more cute songs and toasts, lots a girls rattled off a lotta bull, but it sounded sick.

Tonite I went to the Thanksgiving dance. Shore had a good time, but I wish you could a seen some of them babies. The idea now is not to worry

(Continued on Page Eight)

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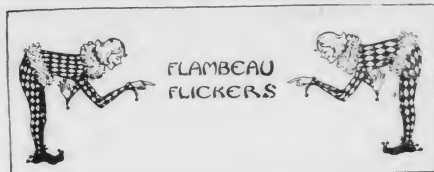
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Customer: "No; I couldn't ride one if I had it."

Rubenstein: "Vot you gif the baby this year?"

Kahn: "Ach, ve vos shy like foxes. Ve wait till Christmas to gif him his name."

Teacher: "Can any of you children tell me what an interrogative sentence is?"

Pupil: "Yes, teacher; It is one of those sentences you put an ear after."

"Oh, Isaac! Send for the doctor. Little Ikey swallowed a \$5 gold piece."

"Vot's the good of a doctor? Ve would have to give it to him, while it's safely invested now."

A celebrated singer was in a motor car accident one day. A daily paper, after recording the accident, added: "We are happy to state that he was able to appear the following evening in four pieces."—Ex.

A fire broke out in the deaf and dumb asylum and one of the inmates broke his thumbs yelling fire.—Ex.

THAT'S ALL

"Wee Willie" Wright: "Just a little cold in my head. That's all."

Dr. Best: "Yes, that's probably all."

Edward: "Do you know Tennyson's poems carry me completely away."

Edith: "Really? I'm awfully sorry we haven't a volume in the house."

Long: "I want a ton of coal."

Short: "Yes, sir. What size?"

Long: "Well, if it's not asking too much, I'd like to have a 2,000 pound one."

The rubber band will now play. "Stretch for the butter, mother, this is a boarding house."

RAISE WANTED

Mother: "Johnny, why are you feeding the baby yeast?"

Johnny: "Boo-hoo! She's swallowed my quarter and I'm trying to raise the dough."

Miss Larson (in trig): "What is a poison?"

Barbara Rebo: "A dead parrot."

OH, GISH!

He met her in the evening
As the sun sank o'er the sea.
He gazed upon her beauty

And he said, "That's all for me,"
Then he slipped his arms around her
Drew her close, so close—ah sweet!

Oh, that swaying, slender figure—
She was neat enough to eat!

As he held her there against him,
His whole being thrilled to rest
The soft and yielding rapture
Of her head upon his breast.

And helplessly she clung there;
Closer yet he clung her,
In the thrill of that first moment
He was her idolater.

But she died before the sunset,
Tho he made but little mune—
For she was a maiden jelly-fish,
He a hungry octopus!

"This is one place where I don't want to shine," said the flapping as she powered her nose.

THE INTERLOPER
Pedestrian: "What the deuce! Begging in the street!"

Mendicant: "Well, have I got to open an office to ask for a dime for a cup o' coffee."

—Klods-Hans (Copenhagen).

Tattlings

Wise and Otherwise (Mostly Otherwise)

T. M. and K. M. (114 Reynolds) went riding last Sunday afternoon. For the thrilling details, see them. (Paid advertisement.)

"Toes-gee gone by-by"—Oh—ah—the good old days.

We wonder if Cleopatra had little pink curls—the one we know today has.

It is suggested that Isabel moves to London on account of the river near by.

Latest Recipe—1 lb. of tea and 1 lb NaCl 1 pi. bed.

We hear that "closed dining rooms" are just the thing for this season. What "sweet nothings" go on behind the doors.

Have mercy, Sarita. Curls were bad enough—but—

The Heavenly Twins now reign supreme in Reynolds.

What's the matter with pie-beds. May?

Wanted to Know—H-b-has anybody s-s-s-een S-S-S-Sally?

CLEO TO CHARMAIN

(Continued from Page Seven)

about your feet stickin' together. I didn't have any more notion how to do it than I has how to keep up with a rabbit in a foot race. Everybody shrugs their shoulders and breezes about.

The guests was dressed in every color. Shore was some swell rags there. I believe some people has their dresses made like a window curtain. they rolls them up and down to such various lengths.

Every jump in the College was there, and I got rid string up running from one to the other. Lotsa these persons was worse than me tho—I think they must a been leaning out the window watching a parade when brains was being dished out.

I'm hightairical. I'm so tired—it ain't any use to sleep, but its got to be did and I might as well have it over with.

Bon Ami,
CLEO.

P. S.—The box you sent was shore the berries. Them pickled grasshoppers touched the spot. We've had so many boxes I been massaging the table to get it clean ever since.

P. S. (again)—Markus and I is coming hay, good bye—lovest I muse sneak into the arms of morphine and dream of Thanksgiving and one pair of blue eyes! (Not Markus's.)

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READY-TO-WEAR

Florida American

Vol. 9 Tallahassee, Florida, Saturday, December 9, 1922 No. 11

EDUCATION WEEK IS OBSERVED AT F. S. W. C. BOND ELECTION FOR PAVING IS CALLED MISS ENGLE ADDRESSES HIST. AND SO. SCI. CLUB BRILLIANT FACULTY RECITAL THURSDAY

American Education Week in all its phases of citizenship and patriotism, with its relation to the school and the teacher and to the literary among people in America and the equality of opportunity for rising above illiteracy was observed by the students of the Florida State College for Women with talks on these subjects by members of the faculty.

Mr. Salley in his short talk Tuesday morning touched on the statistics which showed how much money was expended in this country in one year for tobacco for the men and cosmetics for women. He compared the sum expended in this way to that aggregation put out on education.

Wednesday morning Dr. Bellamy pointed out in his talk on "American Citizenship and Patriotism" that a patriot was never made by forcing. At the next chapel time, Dr. Knauss made a number of pithy remarks as to "Illiteracy and Equality of Opportunity."

This morning an exhibit of "Physical Education and Health" took up a portion of the abated chapel time. The American Education Week, December 3-9, the Ohio Teacher has this to say: "We have so many things to demand our time and thought that we need a program to direct us so that the lessons of Labor Day, Thanksgiving, Christmas, Memorial Day, birthdays of great Americans, and other special days shall not be lost. Illiteracy, immigration, Americanization, public health education, vocational training, moral education and other topics also demand our best endeavors and may well be given a special place in our program of study and reflection."

The draft necessitated by the World War brought us face to face with a task that we shall not soon forget as a matter of statistics. But statistics make no reforms. They should serve as the signposts indicating the roads beset by dangers and the roads that may be travelled with safety. When the ordinary census statistics of the United States told us we had about 200,000 persons in the United States 15 years of age and over who could neither read nor write, we thought that was a disgraceful record, and it certainly was; but when the army draft revealed the actual examination of men, we soon learned that instead of 5 percent of illiteracy we had 24.9 percent of illiteracy, and began to inquire into the matter, only to find that the federal census used no test to determine illiteracy, but always accepted the statement of the person enumerated. The 1910 Report of the U. S. Census, Vol. 1, p. 1185, says, "If a person has the slightest amount of schooling he is not classed as an illiterate. The army test is, 'the ability to read and understand newspapers and to write letters.'"

These startling disclosures, together with the menace of immigration, has caused the American Legion to initiate a movement that is very much to the credit of the legion. The legion suggested that the whole nation should be set to thinking on this question and that an entire week be designated as American Education Week. It asked the Bureau of Education at Washington and the National Education Association, with headquarters also in the nation's capital, to co-operate with it and the result is that the week of December 3-9, 1922, has been designated as American Education Week.

Of interest to the students of the college is the news that the recent bond election for street paving in Tallahassee was carried 3 to 1. The city has already taken steps to sell the bonds, and contracts will be let just as soon as the necessary legal arrangements can be completed.

When the paving is done Tallahassee will be, it is said, one of the best paved little cities in the south. The bond provides for more than double the present pavement.

College students will possibly be interested to know that the paving of Copeland street, from Park avenue to the depot (that is, from Mrs. Dodd's tea room to the depot, in front of the college campus) will be included in the contract.

The city has begun work on the repaving of College avenue with brick. When this work is completed this thoroughfare will be the best paved in the city, and will rival the paving of the best streets anywhere else.

New Hotel.

Another civic improvement for Tallahassee is the new quarter-million dollar hotel, "The Cherokee," which is being built on Park avenue just east of the public library. The building, it is understood, is nearing completion so rapidly that the owner expects to open the hotel some time in January.

Improvements on the Campus; Science Hall Done

The ground between Jennie Murphree Hall and the infirmary is being terraced, leveled, and sown in rye grass. As soon as the rye grass is in, St. Augustine grass will be planted, and the former will give a green lawn this winter and keep the ground from washing until the St. Augustine grass has taken root to carry on this same work.

More improvements around Murphree Hall consist of the removal of the workmen's tool shed from the front of the building, and the terracing and leveling of the ground in the front to harmonize with that of Bryan and Reynolds Halls. The storm sewer is being laid and will probably be completed by the end of the week.

Grading of the new tennis courts is completed. The material for the backstop has been ordered and will be placed as soon as it arrives.

Science Hall Nearly Done.

Within a week or two the college will be able to take possession of the Science Hall, which is now practically complete. The painters are putting on the finishing touches.

Annual Statistics

Prestitt—Clara Johnson.
Best Dancer—Gary Ford.
Cleverest—Martha Murphree.
Most Athletic—Lucille Reese.
Most Popular—Annie Bruce.
Most Musical—Edna Greer.
Most Stylish—Cornelia McMurray.
Most All-around—Annie Bruce.
Most Intellectual—D. Dodd.

On Friday, December 1, the members of the History and Social Science Club met in the College auditorium at the call of the President, Miss May Matthews. As it was not a regular meeting the minutes were not read, but the roll was taken. Then Miss Engle was introduced and she proved a very delightful and interesting speaker, on the subject of the Latin American States. Miss Engle developed her subject by way of contrast, taking the dark and then bright side of the problems of these states. A very elaborate description of the South American Convention in Washington was given followed by the report of the South American and United States Committee which meets every year for the purpose of solving the problem and promoting a feeling of good fellowship and a better understanding between these two countries.

Miss Engles closed her talk by enumerating the Americas need for each other, namely, in National health, interdependence, understanding, each other and development of commercial possibilities.

Miss Engle was received with much enthusiasm by the members of the club which number almost four hundred. This is the first of many enjoyable programs which have been planned for this year, and it is hoped that it will be a very successful year in all respects.

Dr. Conradi Is Off to Southern College Meet

Dr. and Mrs. Edward Conradi left Monday afternoon for New Orleans to attend the meeting of the Southern Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools of the Southern States, December 5-8.

On their way to New Orleans they stopped over in Marion, Ala. to visit their daughter, Elizabeth, who is a teacher of expression in Judson College. While in Marion, Dr. and Mrs. Conradi were the guests of President and Mrs. Bomar of Judson College.

Mask and Domino Club

The Mask and Domino Club was reorganized Tuesday night and the officers elected were: President, Helen Bass; vice-president, Clara Johnson; corresponding secretary, Margaret Boyle; recording secretary, Irene Chambers; treasurer, Marjorie Ward. If the enthusiasm displayed at this first meeting continues you can expect to hear of great things from us. In the club, we may possibly surpass the already famous Nasrallahs. The club is a big success. And some time in the near future with a talk on modern poetry, after which a social hour will be held.

All members of the expression department are eligible, and about seventy-five members were there at this first meeting, ready to do their part in making the club a big success. Watch for us again, because you are going to hear often this year of the Mask and Domino.

Friends of the college who were anticipating with keen interest the introduction to the public of Miss Cleona Quigg, a new member of the faculty of the School of Music of the Florida State College for women, were not at all disappointed, and a great deal more enthusiastic when she appeared in recital Thursday evening.

Her recital covered varied styles and periods. From the old school she sang Haydn's "My Mother Bids Me Bind My Hair," Mendelssohn's "The First Violet," and an aria from Mozart's "Marriage of Figaro."

There is an appealing, personal tone to Miss Quigg's singing, which brings her listeners into the same frame of mind, even to making one feel as Mendelssohn did, that no other flower could ever take the place of the violet. Miss Quigg's voice is a dramatic soprano of wide range and has also a lyric quality. This lyric charm was attractive in Tosini's "La Serenata." Her deep feeling in interpretation brought out the contrasting numbers of her final group, "Indian Love Song" (Logan), "Tally-Ho" (Leoni), "One Golden Day" (Poodney), "Know Hill" (Whelpley). She brought her program to a dramatic climax with Tinseltown's "The Love."

Miss Ella Schoepperman accompanied the singer.

Miss Quigg has already won for herself many admirers by the work she has done. She has been the soloist at the Episcopal Church.

Miss Gladys Comforter, who has been a teacher of piano at the college for a number of years, played three attractive groups. She opened with the so-called "Moonlight Sonata" of Beethoven. The slow movement was played with the feeling of a true artist, and the presto movement with a mastery technique. Her middle group consisted of attractive numbers by Dett, MacDowell, and "The Irish Washerwoman" (Sowerby). Miss Comforter played the brilliant group, "Venice" and "Naples" (Liszt). She gave a forceful reading of the "Canzone" and played the cadenzas in the "Concilio" and "Paradise" with a scintillating technique.

Rose Nasrallah Plays in Chapel

If there were any students of piano who had not put their best into their work this season, qualms of conscience must have reached them upon hearing Rose Nasrallah play in chapel on Wednesday.

That Rose, deprived of the powers of optical vision, should be able to accomplish so much, is remarkable. She played Staub's "Souls Boas."

Radio Receiving Set Is Being Installed

Professor Smith is installing a radio receiving apparatus in the physics department. The wires will be strung on the Administration building, between the towers and the cupolas.

It is hoped that this apparatus will be in working order soon.

The Florida Flambeau

Published weekly by the Students of the Florida State College for Women.



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Assistant Editor,....Teressa Murphy
Exchange Editor,....Dorothy Decker
Business Manager,....May Matthews
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BOARD OF MANAGERS

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Thoughts

Swap smiles with your neighbor. They're good for what ails both of you.

"Most of us ran, as we choose, make of this world a palace or a prison."—Lubbock.

"The secret of life is not to do what one likes to do, but to try to like what one has to do."

"Dear little girl or boy, The best of Christmas joy, That comes on a merry-making day, Is the happiness of giving To another child that's living Where Santa Claus has never found his way."

Pay Day

On last Monday our much-delayed Pay Day was held. Only about half of the students had their dues. To run any organization on the campus, the officers must have the interest of the entire student body to "back up" their hard work. The financial support of every student is necessary to make the college organizations efficient, progressive and in keeping with the high standard of the school.

In the Case of The Flambeau

The increase in the number of pages from six to eight, and the better grade of paper now used, has increased the cost of production of every issue. In order that the paper may be a financial success, it is imperative that all subscribers pay their subscription fee AT ONCE.

Let this appeal be answered. If for some reason YOU failed to pay your dues Monday, obtain the money soon and prove yourself a good citizen of your college community by paying your debts.

Prize for the Wildest Yarn A Feel in the Christmas Air About Going Home

(By James Whitcomb Riley)

The student body has shown itself in possession of such rare fertility of imagination and such delightful originality of expression concerning the deeply momentous matter of going home for the holidays, that a committee of the faculty, whose names will not be divulged, wishing to promote this talent for "starting reports," agrees to offer a prize to the student inventing the most interesting report and getting it most quickly into circulation.

The rules of the contest are simple: Each competitor must, at the breakfast table, announce that she has heard such and such about our going home early. Then she must keep a strict count of how many times during the morning the tale comes back to her, and at lunch must note carefully just how many minutes elapse after the singing of the blessing before someone at the table opens the subject and tells about it during this report. The girl attaining the best success with the first prize. Anyone who at tonight's table, but finds the whole morning and lunch hour zone and her story not repeated, is disqualified from further participation in the contest.

Reports received in circulation cannot be used or considered, such as the report that the Board of Control is reconsidering the petition; that there are so many girls ill that the "in" cannot take care of them, etc. It must be added that the report that the contest is being held cannot be used and could be elaborated on, or that we will have extra days at the end of the vacation. Many others could be suggested, but that is hardly necessary.

All right, girls, show your originality. Let us all have a little of your time and then you'll get back to your couchin' (or your coffin—whichever is correct). L. M. R.

Looking Backward in The Flambeau

Dec. 9, 1917.—Materials are now being placed on the grounds for the best desired new dormitory. Eventually it will be connected by arcade with Bryan Hall. Note—

Dec. 9, 1918.—Odds defeat Evans. Score at end of first half, 9-9. Game ended with score of 21-17.

Dec. 9, 1919.—Senior Carnival Pretty Event.

Dec. 9, 1920.—Congressman Frank Clark speaks in chapel.

Dec. 9, 1921.—Emory Glee Club program appreciated by large audience.

That Makes the Evens Even

For three years in succession the Evens have won the Thanksgiving game. That makes them even with the Odds who won for three successive years before that. Yes, we know that the Odds said five years but that was a slight mistake there, part. Of course a five and a three is a great deal and when the Odds look at a three perhaps they think it is a five and when they intend to write a three, they write a five, just accidentally. The two words, "five" and "three" sound a great deal alike, too, the "m" being silent in both, so that when their charming prima donna on demonstration night, told of the years her lover, Victor, courted her, she sang, "three" she sings "five" quite inadvertently. The mistake is really almost negligible, and we trust the Odds will take this correction in the spirit it is given—the Evens split.

"Say, pa."
"Well, my son."
"I took a walk through the cemetery today and read the inscriptions on the tombstones."
"Well, what about it?"
"Where are all the wicked people buried?"

They's a kind o' feel in the air to me When the Christmas time sets in. That's about as much o' a mystery As ever I've run agin'.

For instance, now, whilse I gain in weight And general health—I swear

They's a goodness somers I can't quite state A kind o' feel in the air.

They's a feel in the Chris'mas air, goes right To the spot where a man lives at!

It gives a feller a appetite, There ain't no doubt about that;

And yet, they's somepin' I don't know what— That follows me here and there,

And haunts and worries and spares me not— A kind o' feel in the air.

Is it the racket the children raise? Wy, no! God bless 'em, 'No! Is it the eyes and the cheeks a-laze,

From my own eyes and cheeks a-laze? Is it the bleat o' the whistle, and beat O' the little toy drums, and blare O' the horn?

No! No! No! It is just the sweetest, the saddest feel in the air'

Education and Wealth

Does education pay? Assuredly, it pays its votaries in character, health, culture, preparation for vocations, and all that goes to make up well-rounded life. It fits us to face those unending and God-fearing citizens of the great Republic. Yes; education pays.

But let us consider, apart from its pleasurable trend, whether education pays in dollars and cents. The fact is self-evident that an educated nation is a more productive one commercially and industrially. The money value of an education is being emphasized in the insistent, loudly-repeating, and technical training for specific vocations. The more education is diffused, the more specialized and technical it becomes, the more its costs increase, but the national income increases with greater rapidity as a result.

Some general evidence that education pays are found in the facts that in 1909 we spent, in round numbers, \$101,385,000 for public education. The national income the same year was \$8,400,000,000. In 1919 we spent \$455,000,000, and the national income was 10 billion dollars. The increase of expenditures for education of 122.9 per cent was accompanied by an increase in national income of 125.16 per cent. Education costs consumed a smaller percentage of the national income in 1919 than in 1909, and for an increase expenditure of \$15,000,000,000, there was an increase in national income of approximately 47.2 billions of dollars.

Increase in income produced through results from education because of the three factors in the production of material wealth (natural resources, native ability of people, and education). Education is the only factor which is widely variable or susceptible of improvement. Natural resources may be wasted (and not increase). Native ability is a practical constant, changing imperceptibly from generation to generation. Education may effect striking differences in a short period.

Education and The Ballot

In the Revolutionary War the American people fought and won the struggle for independence and the principle of self-government. They waged war for the freedom of the soul and the body. They battled for the emancipation of the slaves in 1861. They shed their blood for the freedom of the mind and the Spanish colonies from oppression in 1898. A few years ago they sacrificed thousands of young lives in order that autonomy might be crushed and the

principle of democracy and self government be preserved and established throughout the world.

In every crisis, therefore, the American people have proved that they are willing to lay down their lives if necessary in order to preserve a democratic government for ourselves and extend its blessings to those less fortunate than ourselves. There can therefore be no question as to the ability and permanency of democracy in this country against foreign aggression. We are therefore free to go on to inquire whether our Government is as safe from internal aggression as it is from foreign foes.

In their zeal for the democratic form of government the American people have at various times extended the suffrage to an increasing proportion of the population. The property limitations on suffrage in the early part of the nineteenth century were removed; no limitations on suffrage may be "used" by reason of race, color, or previous condition of servitude; only a few states require an educational qualification for the vote. The interest of our ancient women are enfranchised on the same basis as men. In form, therefore, our Government has steadily become more and more democratic.

How does such a mass of people actually perform the governing function? In two ways: (1) by a constant expression through the press and the forum of public opinion and its influence on the actions and discussions of public officials; and (2) through the election of officials at certain stated intervals.

It is to be noted that the people may perform this function effectively it is necessary that it be done intelligently. There can be no public opinion and the ballot box may be won in such useless unless the American people are acquainted with the problems of the locality, the State, and the Nation, and the social, economic, and political conditions which surround them. Popular education, therefore, is absolutely essential to the success of democracy.

Without it the people lose their ability to protect themselves and to preserve the liberty of the common interest. Granted, however, the ability of the American people to govern themselves and to solve their common economic and social problems, the principle of democracy and the principle of self-government may yet be endangered at any time or in any form by the neglect of the people. As in war, so in peace, there must be eternal vigilance. Therefore every man and woman should perform his or her full duty in the present struggle for good government with the same zeal and devotion that have so often been exhibited on the field of battle. No general would expect to win a victory with an army of camp followers. It is the plain duty of every voter to stand fast in line and stand firm through honest, intelligent voting to help the country solve its problems and win victory for the democratic form of government.—Clipped.

Democracy and Education

A democracy renews and perpetuates itself through its schools. Every man, woman, and child worthy of the name should have the opportunity of receiving and substantial support to the schools of their native or adopted land; the children in the belief that the privileges they enjoy are the result of the teachers of this land; to whom no sacrifice has been, nor is, too great that men should be able to take account of them on the ideals of the founders of this Nation and the social practices that have been progressively developed in harmony with these ideals.

There is no greater blessing to democracy than an educated people; no greater menace than an uneducated people. The scheme of education in this country is to offer free and unlimited opportunity for the training and education of all citizens into the enjoyment and enjoyment of the privileges which enlightened democracy assures its people. Outstanding among these privileges is

(Continued on Page 8, Column 2)

Y. W. C. A.

Y. W. C. A.

The Golden Rule—As ye would that men should do to you, do ye also to them.—Luke 6:31.

Value of a Good Name—A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches, and loving favour rather than silver and gold.—Proverbs 22:1.

Suggested List of Books for Gifts

Van Dyke—The Other Wise Man, The Blue Flower, The Lost Boy, Alden—Why the Chimes Rang, Wain—The Street of Precious Pearls.

The Girls' Year Book, Conely—The Laughing Earthquake, Harriett—Courage, Thirty Pilgrims of Silver, The Rose-bush of a Thousand Years.

Bosher—The Man of Lonely Land, Sousa—The Fifth String, Ashford—Young Visitors, Wiggin—The Bird's Christmas Carol.

Barclay—The Broken Halo, The Following of the Star, Grayson—The Friendly Road, Evans in Contentment, Fossdick—The Manhood of the Master, The Meaning of Prayer, Meyer—Words of Help for Christian Girls.

Student Friendship Fund

Five hundred and forty-one dollars and thirty cents has been paid and pledged to the Student Friendship Fund. Our Y. W. C. A. budget contained \$600 for this purpose. Of this amount, not quite five-sixths was raised by Y. W. C. A. pledges. As the figures stand now, \$475 of the budget goes for Student Friendship. \$60.30 was given at the watch service Thanksgiving morning. If we are to reach the amount called for in our budget we must pledge \$50.60 more to Y. W. C. A. for all their expenses this year. Of this amount \$125 will be added to the \$475 already set aside for Student Friendship.

A report of the Finance Department of Y. W. C. A. will be found in this issue of the Flambeau. The Y. W. C. A. needs more money. We can't let other schools surpass us in loyalty to our organizations. We are the only women's college in the South that has failed to go "over the top" in this drive. Let's do it, too! Pledge all you can. Pledge till it HURTS!

Financial Report of Y. W. C. A. Budget

So far only \$1,915.65 of the budget for 1922-23 has been pledged. However, as all of the students have not yet made their pledges, it is expected that the budget will be raised without further trouble. Nevertheless, any raises in pledges will be accepted.

Weekly Calendar

Tuesday.

Flambeau Staff meeting, 1:45 P. M.
Denominational meetings, 7:15 P. M.
Executive Committee meeting, 10 P. M.

Wednesday.

Senior Class meeting, 7:15 P. M.
Y. W. C. A. Cabinet meeting, 8:30 P. M.

Sunday.

Y. W. C. A. services, Auditorium.
Subject: "Our Attitude Toward the Church." Leader: Elsie Corbett.

Another Letter From Our Chinese Friends

Some weeks ago a most interesting letter was printed in these columns. It was written by a Chinese student in the McTyne School, Shanghai, China. Miss Mills sent these letters over to Florida State College in hopes of promoting friendship between the Christian students of the two countries.

These letters are in charge of Marjorie Pierpont, head of the World Fellowship Department of Y. W. C. A. Anyone interested, who would like to answer any of them, should see her. Another of the letters received follows:

180 Jeking oRad,
23 May, 1922.

Dear Friend:

Though I am not acquainted with you I am very glad to write you. I know you are anxious to hear something about Chinese customs so I am going to tell you about the celebration of my mother's birthday party. On that day all of us dressed up. The walls were adorned with red satin scrolls on which were gold paper words of congratulation. These were sent by her friends and relatives. On the table there were two statues of precious stones, one was an old man and the other was a beautiful young lady. These were sent by her intimate friends or special relatives. These were only used as ornaments, and also in honor of the person who sent them. When guests came in they first bowed before my mother. Then they took seats and talked with me. Soon we had a juggler's performance, which was very funny and curious.

In the nighttime we gave a banquet. After finishing this actors came and gave play. These amused us very much. After that we ate vermicelli

for lunch, for this is the one dish which we always enjoy on birthday. This symbolizes a long life and prosperity. After the celebration was over the guests went home. Now I would like to hear something from you. Please tell me about your birthday parties.

Sincerely yours,
Chow Dee Ing.

A Girl's Prayer

God made me grow in body
As a temple fit for Thee;
God made me grow in wisdom,
With a mind from ill that's free.

God made me grow in spirit,
Like the Christ of Galilee,
Who lived and loved and suffered
Just for His love for me.

God made me grow in giving
Of my soul, strength, mind, all three,
Till I find that I am serving
In every way I see.

God, give me of Thy kindness,
With Thy great love fill me
Till I grow in all true likeness
To God, my Father, Thee.

Thoughts in a Cellar

Now is it sicker,
On the whole,
To hide my likker
'Neath my coal?

Or on the whole,
Would it be sicker
To hide my coal
Beneath my likker?

PLEDGE TO THE Y. W.

Card of Thanks

We wish to thank the members of the faculty and of the student-body for their many expressions of sympathy during our sojourn in the infirmary.

Annie May Foster,
Mary Schornherst,
Marion Willis.

P. S.—An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure. Girls, take our advice and take the serum. We wish you Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

—Adele.

Nativity Song

(Adopted from the Latin of Jacompe da Todi)

The beautiful mother is bending
Low where her baby lies,
Helpless and frail for her tending
But she knows the glorious eyes.

The mother smiles and rejoices
While the baby laughs in the hay.
She listens to heavenly voices:
"The child shall be king, one day."

"O dear little Christ in the manger,
Let me make merry with thee,
O king, in my hour of danger,
Wilt thou be strong for me?"

—Sophie Jewett,
—Collected Poems.

He: "You're a singular girl, Mary."
She (hopefully): "That's easily altered."—Ex.

Daisy fails to reply when Dr. Barber asks a question. Dr. Barber pipes up with: "Daisies won't tell."

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SOCIETY

The College Mothers Entertain

The College Mothers Entertainers, who have been so successful in their efforts to make the home life of the college mothers so enjoyable, are again planning a most successful affair for the coming year. The affair will be held at the home of Mrs. J. B. Smith, 1215 N. W. 10th St., on Saturday, May 15, at 8 o'clock. The affair will be a most successful one, and the mothers are sure to enjoy it very much.

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Even Team Party

The Florida Entertainers, who have been so successful in their efforts to make the home life of the college mothers so enjoyable, are again planning a most successful affair for the coming year. The affair will be held at the home of Mrs. J. B. Smith, 1215 N. W. 10th St., on Saturday, May 15, at 8 o'clock.

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A Week-End at Camp Flatacowa

What do you know about house parties? Not a thing? That is, unless you happen to be one of the fortunate mortals who spent last week-end at Camp Flatacowa. The stage was set for the most enjoyable of parties, fair weather, just chills enough to call for a brand old fire, and warm enough to go swimming, and above all, it was moonlight! Of course, something or someone had to start the musical happenings, and this time it was the college friends. As soon as Flatacowa appeared, in view it evidently considered its work over, for it stopped and went, and it was a case of taking your own walk.

The idea of taking camp everyone in great appetite for the delicious supper cooked and served in the most approved Home Ec style. As is the custom at the camp, the girls retired at a very early hour—but alas! it is not only the early bird that gets the worm. The last ones in bed found that someone had anticipated their thoughts of quiet slumber and arranged for their comfort a picnic. Such murmurs of delight (?) when the trial was discovered? Do you think the guilty ones went unpunished? The did not for the innocent ones either. D. Rumph, in a spasm of grief over her lost beauty sleep, declared that the "sisters" hopes were gone—her hair had been thrown in its new growth. Helen Ives pulled good the "lame" for the evening's happenings, until she heard of the dire threats to be meted out to the guilty ones, then it was learned that the two law-abiding Seniors—Miss Edwards and Miss Sikes—had planned, with a feckish precision, the events of the night.

Persons were sent to the kitchen to keep everything in order. The affair was a most successful one, and the mothers are sure to enjoy it very much. The affair will be held at the home of Mrs. J. B. Smith, 1215 N. W. 10th St., on Saturday, May 15, at 8 o'clock.

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Pi Phi Goats Entertain

One of the prettiest parties of the year was the one given by the Pi Phi chapter Saturday night, in honor of the members of the chapter. The affair was held at the home of Mrs. J. B. Smith, 1215 N. W. 10th St., on Saturday, May 15, at 8 o'clock. The affair was a most successful one, and the mothers are sure to enjoy it very much. The affair will be held at the home of Mrs. J. B. Smith, 1215 N. W. 10th St., on Saturday, May 15, at 8 o'clock.

Campus Notes

Among the mothers visiting on the campus last week, Mrs. James Taylor, Mrs. Murray, Mrs. Whitten, Mrs. Felton and others.

Misses Winna Clark Allen, Louise Verri, Gladys Jordan, Sara Melton, Annie McKinnon and Eloise Smith enjoyed a few days in Marianna.

Miss Maria Boyd spent the week-end in Thomassville.

Miss Cornelia Ende visited in Quincy last week.

Miss Margaret Fraley and Miss Rhoda Fraley are home on an extended visit.

Miss Frances Gill is again on the campus after visiting for several weeks at her home in Tampa.

Misses Evelyn Gay, Mae Gregory and Neil Gregory enjoyed the week-end in Quincy.

Miss Annie Mae Hendry visited in Perry last week.

Misses Frances and Olive Huey enjoyed a few days in Thomassville during the last week.

Miss Pauline Jernigan visited in Monticello last week.

Miss Martha Livingston enjoyed a few days at her home in Madison during the week.

Daisy Monroe is visiting at her home in Quincy.

Misses Margaret Mitchell, Nan Parkhill and Marguerite Edwards visited in Thomassville this week.

(Continued on Page 5, Column 1)

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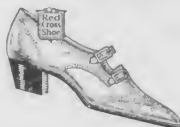
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MISS E. RILEY

CAMPUS NOTES

(Continued from Page Four)

Misses Myrtle Mae Minton and Bill Minton, engaged to be married, are from Jacksonville.

Miss Thelma Reister and the Misses G. G. G. are from Jacksonville.

Misses Mabel Reister and the Misses G. G. G. are from Jacksonville.

Misses Mabel Reister and the Misses G. G. G. are from Jacksonville.

Misses Mabel Reister and the Misses G. G. G. are from Jacksonville.

Organization of Kissimmee Klub

Last Sunday afternoon a group of only gathered in Suite 200 on B. B. Hall and, grouped around the table, discussed and discussed the future of the famous Kissimmee Klub.

The following officers were elected:

President—Helen Bass
Vice-President—Helen Bass
Treasurer—Helen Bass

For aims are many, but the chief at present is to interest Kissimmee students in our campus and to lead the leading of a new club.

W. they will surely come out to see when their first meeting is held.

The Constitution of the Kissimmee Klub will be adopted at the next meeting as we mean the organization to be a permanent and a growing one.

Visitors at the meeting were Misses Margaret Brunson and Vivian Reddick.

Kissimmee, who are enjoying themselves with us.

Pensacola Club

Another large club is the Pensacola Club, which met and reorganized last week with all of the Pensacola and Escambia county girls as members.

The following officers were elected:

Vice-President—Mary Deane
Secretary—Elizabeth Aiken
Treasurer—Mary Lee Matthews

We expect to have a party before Christmas and lots of good times to neither after the holidays. Another aim is to play the high school varsity.

Last year the entire proceeds of the game were given to our camp, so this year the game will be for the benefit of the school fund.

There are about thirty-five members, so our club is larger and stronger than ever before.

Soccer

Soccer is a game very much resembling football, played by girls.

Eleven girls constitute a team, and the ball is never touched by the hands of the players. It must be kicked all during the game. On the teams are forwards, guards, quarterbacks and halfbacks.

This game has taken the place of basketball in many northern colleges. It is to be taken up by the track and cross country and it is hoped that it will prove a popular game. All those girls who "adore football" and "wish girls played football" can come out and be soccer stars.

Tattlings

Three boys to climb stairs, especially to third floor Broward.

"My baby," thy name is Lucas! O'er and o'er she keeps the both in the end.

And parties of happoned are not, the thing this year.

Good service sounds like a T. B. and.

Swains for Nanny Hoyt—

Helen Partell is heading on Executive Committee. Library open only on Wednesdays, recital Thursday, musical club Friday. Library is closed on Saturday and Sunday. Letter to our busy than rib.

Don't miss the dramatic tremble in her voice when she exclaims Sarah Bernhardt.

Testimonial: I have no crush on anyone. Signed Nannie Burr.

Members of the House of Ernest has "set out" with her man at Castle Point. Ah, another busted romance!

Corrie's heartthrob will be amongst us this weekend.

John Corrie has a regular harem. How does she rate it?

Phillips and Williams seem to still cling together.

We hear that Dixie Jones made a run to Madison this past week-end.

Wonder why a certain tiny Senior wishes the color of her gorgeous hair when C. B. is mentioned? N. B. C. B. meaning College Beauty, the Junior with blue eyes and black curled hair. Even the high and mighty intellectuals of the campus have succumbed to the wiles of the fair.

As Ima threw for a basket in the Thanksgiving game Miss Longmire was heard to utter a prayer for the Evens. "Oh Lord," she gasped, feebly.

At the Thanksgiving dance Dr. Conrad spun a young couple sitting in a dark, secluded corner of the steps of the dining room. Upon investigation the young man proved to be a bit of femininity displaying masculine attire.

DEMOCRACY AND EDUCATION

(Continued from Page Two)

adequate preparation for the business of living. That means the possession of a strong body and a clean mind, of technical skill and method of information, of the conduct of one's fellow-men, of judgment and directive intelligence.

Survive no less this is the right of our people, nor should be the effort of the Nation to give through its schools.

If this is true, then education now and in the future must command a more solid and dependable support than it has in the past. For such a program of education will be costly. It will mean more and better-built school houses; ample and useful equipment in shop, laboratory and library; for play-grounds, assemblies, and recreation rooms; and above all it will mean a teaching staff with a better understanding of the motives that move men and women in the conduct of modern affairs.

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By Cathryn Heaton Loomis

Gay Lu faced her husband. "dy?"

(Continued on Page 7, Column 1.)

Charmie, Ownest

"You talks foolishment," replies she.
"Did you eat much turkey yeastid-
dy?" she says.

(Continued on Page 2)

CLEO TO CHARMAIN

(Continued from Page Six)

"I didn't do nothin' else but," replied I.

Then she grabbed me by the jaw and punched me in the throat with a piece of wood.

"You shore welds a slick stick," I gasped.

"I does 'most everything better than anybody else," she flung back.

The rest of the day I lay there, exhausted and aching, not paying no attention to the coughin' babies around me. That place was as crowded as a street corner when a lunatic preacher is shoutin'.

Every now and then the nurse would enter our ward and hand us glasses of gin. (The Tavern is shore stocked up on it, havin' ordered five railroads, which must be used before Xmas.) When that woman handed me a glass of said liquid I says, "I ain't aim to take none of—"

"Why is you so dead sot against gin?" says she.

"I just ain't cravin' it," I says, determined-like.

Just then the Doctor entered, wearin' her sneakers and says, "Make it snappy or I'll knock you cold." They ain't nobody goin' to never knock me cold, no I reared up my battered head and swallowed. I was knocked plumb zero after that—wish I'd elven the Doctor a try-out—she couldn't a been worse.

The next day I was revived a little, but lay there, droopy in spirit, when one baby next to me yelled out, "Hot baby! we're goin' home early!" And then she read from a note, "Doctor Young has told Doctor Cornell the epidemic is spreadin' every second."

"shore is the truth," yells another baby. "My room-mate says the Plank has softened their hearts."

And still another shouts, "They ain't got food in the dining room but to last another week."

The nurse entered then and says, "Girls, that's all bunk."

But it appeared so truthful-like and brought so much happiness, I argued to myself, "Sounds like ain't is," tho' I had to admit finally.

In a few minutes the Doctor came in and says to me, "Since you ain't missin' but on one cylinder you can get out."

Her words got me out of bed like they was a derrick. "Hot dam," says I, "Gettin' out of here is just naturally the fondest thing I is of."

I dashed home to find out the truth about departure. In the hall in Reynolds I met up with Miss Marjoribus Pierpont. She was just scream'in' to me, "Look out for that whiskered vermin!" I passed on, but found out later she meant "rat."

No one knows the truth about leavin'. Damus Rumour is chirpin' everywhere. It ain't as much fun bel'n' out of the Tavern as I tho't it was. Everybody is actin' like the Statue of Liberty doin' a mourner's act.

I was still feelin' squash pie until Markus called up that he is comin' tonite—and now I'm aural saure! Don't worry about me none.

Yours,

CLEO.

P. S.—Oh! I really believe we is comin'. Mr Kellum was in the dining room this morning at breakfast.

P. S. (further)—Charmie, this is confidential, but I just had to tell you how thrillin' Markus is. Guess what he said over the phone, "Little Cleo, I'll be over tonite shore as b— ain't jared with no icicles." Ain't that foretell!

S. S. Teacher: "Can anyone tell me where Noah lived?"

Pupil: "I don't think he had a regular home. I guess he and his family belonged to the floating population."

There She Blows!

By Berton Braley

I've got a cold in my head,

Achoo!

My nose is exceedingly red,

Achoo!

My eyes they are running and so is

my nose,

I blow and I sneezes and sneezes and

blows

(And that's ungrammatical verse, I

suppose),

But—I've got a cold in my head.

Achoo!

My spirits are heavy as lead,

Achoo!

I'm not very sleek, but I'm far, far from

well,

I've lost both my senses of taste and

of smell,

And life doesn't seem to me awfully

swell.

When I've got a cold in my head!

Achoo!

I've got a cold in my head,

Achoo!

A cold I'm unable to shed,

Achoo!

I've tried all the remedies folks recom-

mond,

I've taken prescriptions and dope with-

out end,

From any more medicines, heaven for-

send,

Though I've got a cold in my head.

Achoo!

I've got a cold in my head,

Achoo!

And all of my intellect's fled,

Achoo!

My work is a task that I cannot get

through,

I don't care what statesmen or diplo-

mats do,

For all I can think of—Achoo!—is—

Achoo!—

That I've got a cold id by 'ed,
Achoo!
I've got a cold id by 'ed!
(Copyright, 1922, NEA Service)

Retrospection

(By A. A. '24, with proper apologies)

When the whistle is blown for begin-

ning,
And the game has started once

more;
When the Green and Gold colors are

waffled,
The Evens are going to score.

The fight and the pluck, it is in them,
They're going toward our basket

again;
They're going to conquer all others,

This Thanksgiving game to win.

And those that were loyal shall be

happy,
They shall own all the world and its

gain—
But those that opposed will be sorry,

Our victory will sure be their pain.
They'll find the Evens are fighters

Until the last whistle is blown;
They'll learn that our forwards are

agile,
That our guards are a wall of stone.

And then they shall every one praise

them;
Their hate to our team they will

doff,
And no more will offer "Odd" prestige,

And no more The Evens to scoff,
But each of them will ever remember

The Green and the Gold so true,
And the day we out-played and out-

fought them,
That Thanksgiving morning—twen-

ty-two.

"Hub!" said the chicken as she

kicked the china egg out of the nest,
"they can't make a bricklayer out of

me."

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Salesgirl (to inebriate): "Could I interest you in a bathing suit?"
Inebriate: "S'mother time; that's my wife over at the ribbon counter."
Burr.

"Did you hear the story about the bowl of milk?"
"No."
"It's the cat's"—Lyre.

He (at 2 A. M.): "Well, I must be off."
She (yawning): "That's what I thought when first I met you."

Editor's Pain.
Lives of editors all remind us
We can make our lives sublime.
For we have to work like (???)
To get our papers out on time.
—The Torch.

He took her out for an ice cream treat,
His pretty blue-eyed gal,
But fainted when he read the sign:
"Cream, ninety cents a gal."
—Lampoon.

"Did she buy that narrow-waisted coat?"
"No; she thought it was a had habit to get into."—Lampoon.

Teacher: "John, name an organ of the body."
John: "A tooth."
Teacher: "What kind of organ is it?"
John: "A grind organ."

Teacher: "Johnnie, what do you know about the Hawaiian Islands?"
Johnnie (just waking up): "Mam?"
Teacher (impatiently): "Hawaii!"
Johnnie (stretching): "Just fine; how's you?"—Ex.

Hot: "I understand that you played football when you were in college."
Dog: "Yes; I was drawback on the team and halfback in my studies."

Customer (in victrola shop): "Will you play 'Down by the Old Mill Stream'?"
Lady Clerk: "Sorry, but I'm dated up for this week."

If S-I-O-U-X spells "soo,"
And E-Y-E spells "I,"
And S-I-O-U-E-D spells "side,"
I guess that's why I'd better do,
Commit Sioux-eyes-gether.

—Orange Owl.
Bill: "Hey, Bill, did you know Jim's looking for you?"
Bill: "Jim who?"
Bill: "Gymnasium. He wants you for a dumb-bell!"

It's the little things that tell, said the girl as she pulled her little brother from under the sofa.

Jack: "What's the difference between a hairdresser and a sculptor?"
Bill: "The hairdresser makes curls and dyes, the sculptor makes faces and busts."

Teacher: "What were Bryant's outstanding characteristics?"
Stude: "Whiskers."

She: "His head struck the piano when he felt."
He: "Was he hurt?"
She: "Oh, no! He hit the sole pedal!"

Perfectly Outrageous.

When Eve brought woe to all mankind,
Old Adam called her wo-man;
But when she woo'd with love so kind,
He then pronounced it woo-man.
But now, with folly and with pride,
Their husbands' pockets brimming,
The ladies are so full of whims,
That people call them whim-men.
—Cornell Widow.

The Passing Paradise.

A little mouse ran on the stage
To see what he could see,
And then he scurried right away,
Embarrassed as could be.
—McGill Sally.

Bill: "I bet you don't know the distance between your ears."
Frank: "No, what is it?"
Bill: "One block."

At ninety miles

Drove Edward Shawn;
The motor stopped;
But Ed went on.
Charles: "I hear Keyes is on his feet again."
Prunes: "Yes, poor boy, his creditors took his car."

"Are caterpillars good to eat?" asked the pride and joy of the family.
"No, Tommy," said the father.
"What makes you think that?"
"You had one on your lettuce before, but it's gone now," said Tommy.—Ex.

"My dear," said the professor's wife, "the hens have scratched up all the egg plants you planted yesterday."
"H'm," mused the professor. "And he sat down and wrote a twenty-page article on 'The Development of Envy in the Minds of the Lower Bipedes.'"

He: "I'm quite a near neighbor of yours now. I'm living just across the river."
She: "Indeed! I hope you'll drop in some day."

"Is there any connection between the animal and vegetable kingdom?"
"Yes, sir, hash."

EDUCATION WEEK IS OBSERVED AT F. B. W. C. (Continued from Page One)

Education Week. The National Education Association, 1201 Sixteenth St., N. W., Washington, D. C., has prepared a very valuable book of facts, 40 pages, designed to furnish materials and suggestions for a study and discussion of this vital question. The pamphlet may be had for the asking.

The U. S. Bureau of Education, of our schools in every community. How can we eliminate illiteracy? How may we reduce the dangers from promiscuous immigration? How should the state proceed to give every school child a real equality of educational opportunity? Ohio is certainly not affording such opportunity now, although for 70 years our state constitution has solemnly guaranteed such equality."

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READY-TO-WEAR

The Florida Flambeau

Vol. 9

Tallahassee, Florida, Saturday, December 16, 1922

No. 12

:- Merry Christmas :-

DR. CONRADT REPORTS ON SCHOOL MEETINGS

"There were two important phases of college life that were emphasized at this conference," said Dr. Conradt, who, with Mrs. Conradt, returned Tuesday night from the conference of colleges and secondary schools of the southern states in New Orleans last week. "These phases," he said, "are ones which have not received so much attention in past conferences.

"In the first place, on division of the program was given over to the discussion of problems that are peculiar to women's colleges. This was on Wednesday evening, December 6.

"In connection with this conference of colleges and secondary schools of the southern states, there was a separate meeting of the presidents and deans of women's colleges with a view to organizing a separate association."

At this meeting Dr. Conradt was on the program to discuss the problem of transferring credits under what conditions they should be furnished, and under what conditions they should not be furnished.

"The second problem that received more than usual attention was inter-collegiate athletics, especially football. At this meeting it was quite evident that colleges and universities are realizing that inter-collegiate athletics are receiving entirely too much emphasis. This was shown especially by an exhaustive report which was made by a committee appointed by the association last year. This report gives valuable data as to the present situation in inter-collegiate athletics.

RULES AND REGULATIONS MADE

Rules and regulations were drawn up with the view of placing inter-collegiate athletics under the control of the faculty to rule out those undesirable features which are at the present time injuring inter-collegiate athletics and through them, all forms of athletics. These rules and regulations will be published in the proceedings of the conference sometime within the next few months."

On the way over to New Orleans, Dr. and Mrs. Conradt visited their daughter, Miss Elizabeth, who is teaching expression in Judson College, Marion, Ala. Miss Conradt is a graduate of the Florida State College for Women and from the Curry School of Expression in Boston. While they were in Marion, Dr. and Mrs. Conradt were the guests of President and Mrs. Bomar of Judson College.

The Scientific Club

On October 23 the members of the faculty from the various departments of science, and other interested persons met and organized a society to which they gave the name "The Scientific Society of the Florida State College for Women."

As stated in the constitution, the objects of the society are to furnish a means for the interchange of views

A Christmas Preachment

Going Home for Christmas!

There's nothing like it! Mother, Father, Home! At the very sound of each of these words, the mind creates a wonderful moving picture, soon to become a reality.

There's a heap of solid work behind the welcome the folks at home will give you. Not HARD work, mind you, for they enjoy it—bless their hearts.

But you who do not join in and help on the gala days while at home deserve to go without your Christmas dinner.

The most acceptable gift you can carry home is your loving self. A loving presence, with the accent on the LOVING, is more than any gifts.

However, brave an appearance of jollity the folks at home put up, don't deceive yourself; they need all the help and cheer you can give.

See that you keep up your part in making the good times for Christmas.

I trust you can say: I was the better for last Christmas and I shall be the better for this Christmas; because I thought and did for "others".

As ever,

Your loving College Mother,

Sara Landrum Cawthon.

on scientific topics and for the mutual information of the members on progress in the various branches of modern science; to foster the scientific attitude of mind and to encourage social intercourse between persons with scientific inclinations.

The officers elected for this year are:

President—Professor Barber.
Secretary—Dean Sandele.
Treasurer—Professor Smith.
On November 15, at 7:30 P. M., Dr. Kurz gave the society an interesting discussion on the subject, "Hydrogen concentration in relation to topography, types and depths of soil and plant distribution."

The program committee arranged for a series of discussions on "The present status of evolution," from the physical, biological, social and political viewpoints."

The topics to be discussed are: Evidence from Zoology—Prof. Barber.

The Rise of Consciousness—Dr. Flinzer.

Evolution of Institutions—Dr. Belamy.

The Nature of Matter—Dr. Hughes.

The Relation of the Atom to Physical Science—Prof. Smith.

Philosophy of Evolution—Dr. Basgett.

Dr. A. A. Murphy, president of the U. of F. was a visitor at the college meeting, being here to attend the Board meeting.

Smilin' Thru

Moonyeen Clara C. Johnson
Young John T. Murphy
Old John H. Bass
The Doctor M. Ward
The Bridesmaids—Edna Greer, Katherine Smith, Margaret Boyce, Gladys Storrs, Beth Hammargren.
Accompanist Frances Harris

And poor John was left in this world all alone, and he waited his call patiently. Heaven was kind and he woke there to find his Moonyeen as young and as beautiful as she ever was. And as all the hate had left his heart, he was young and handsome, too.

Lovely Moonyeen, the incarnation of sweetness and virtue, was well portrayed by Clara Johnson—the star of the performance.

Edna Greer's violin solo needs no especial mention, as her name signifies to P. S. C. the quintessence of all that is fine in music.

Katherine Smith, in her introduction to Tallahassee theater-goers, took the whole house quiet by storm. "Smilin' Thru" suited excellently her deep contralto voice and her sweet personality.

The other members of the cast were equally well suited to their parts and carried out the spirit of the play. The credit of the artistic success of the prologue is to be given to the Nearts.

PUBLIC SCHOOL MUSIC CHRISTMAS PROGRAM

A Christmas program will be given in the college auditorium Monday evening by the Public School Music Department, under the direction of Miss Zedie L. Phipps. The students taking part are the first six grades (from the rooms of Misses Page, Schwalmeyer, Puckham and Grant.

The teachers of public school music are the college students who are candidates for the L. L. degree in that subject—Myrtle Collins, Marie Flournoy, Evelyn Gates, Florence Lipscomb, Margaret Strange and Dorothy Wilson. The Choral Club, that department, will sing several numbers.

To accommodate the young people, the program will begin at the early hour of 7:30 to present the following: "It Came Upon the Midnight Clear" Willis

Choral Club

"Send Out Thy Light" Gounod

Choral Club

"Hark! the Herald Angels Sing"—Mendelssohn

Choral Club and Audience

"Santa Land" School Song

Miss Page's Room (First and Low Second Grades)

"Christmas Joy" School Song

Miss Schwalmeyer's Room (High Second and Third Grades)

"Santa Claus" School Song

William Van Brunt and Joanna Perkins

"The Song the Angels Sang"—Coerne

Choral Club (Soloist, Miss Flournoy)

"Christmas Eve" School Song

"Silent Night" Club

Miss Packham's and Miss Grant's Rooms (Fourth, Fifth and Sixth Grades of the Demonstration School)

Trio—"A Christmas Lullaby"—Brahms

Miss Wilson, Miss Smith and Miss Robertson

"O Little Town of Bethlehem"—Redner

Demonstration School

"Cantique de Noel"—Adam

Chorus, Demonstration School

(Solo, Miss Gates)

Solo—"Hark, What Mean Those Holy Voices"—Bliss

Miss Edythe Dann

"The Heavens Resound"—Beethoven

Demonstration School and Choral

Gladys Moseley, accompanist.

Board of Control Inspects and Passes on New Buildings

The Board of Control held a meeting in Tallahassee Monday, December 11, at which the members inspected the new buildings on the campus and passed their final approval of them.

Grading the Lawn.

Grading of the ground in front of Jennie Murphree hall is still occupying the time of a corps of workmen. As soon as the job is complete and grass is set out, a picture of the hall will be taken to go in the gallery of pictures of the other college building.

The Florida Flambeau

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BOARD OF MANAGERS

Senior College.....Helen Bass
Junior College.....Terese Murphy
Sophomore College.....Myrtle Tumeant
Senior Normal College.....Annie Rooney

What Is It?

It is in the air; in the yellow gleams of winter sunlight across the hills; in the gathering clouds of the sky, and in the chilly winds that blow from the northwest. But most of all, it is in the hearts of the girls—in the songs of men and women who catch the inspiration of the old familiar message, "Glory to God in the highest; peace on earth, good will to men." For more than two thousand years this message has been gathering the force of Christian influences. It has rung out the thousand wars of old, and now rings in "the large rhar, the kinder hand" that preface a universal brotherhood. O glorious night in Bethlehem! O wondrous star that marked the Savior's birth! May it shine on till all the world rejoice in the Redeemer of mankind!

The True Christmas Spirit

Christmas is the day set aside out of all other days in the year to commemorate the birth of Jesus Christ, our Savior. The fact that Christ came to earth to live and die for us exhibited a type of love which we should all try to imitate. On Christmas Day if we are commemorating such a high type of love, we should resolve to do our best to become imbued with a spirit of love of the same quality as that of our Lords. Such a love de-stroys all pettiness in our natures. If we consider for an instant what Christmas represents—the beginning of Christianity in a little stable in Bethlehem. It is not merely a day for merriment, although many lovely customs have grown up around the celebration of the coming of Christ to earth. This Christmas, instead of letting a hilariously spirit dominate, think rather of something deeper and truer. Let the true meaning have its place. Christ the Lord is born on Christmas day. Let him be born anew in each of us.

The Perfect Christmas Gift

When news spread abroad that the Savior was born, kings, shepherds, wise men, peasants, the country over, gathered to bring rich gifts to the new King. Among them, however, was a little shepherd who looked upon the priceless gifts laid before the new-born babe with longing in her heart. She had no gift to offer. An angel, seeing her distress and realizing that hers was the spirit of giving, put into her hands a plain, black, wax-like flower with pink-tipped petals, saying:

"No gold, nor myrrh, nor frankincense Are offerings more fit than these."

So the forlorn little girl laid her gift on the heap of gold, myrrh and frankincense. All the people stared, but she did not notice their effrontery.

She had given only a flower—it was all she bad to give—but in giving all she bad found in her desire the true Christmas spirit.

Here was the problem of wanting to give and having nothing to offer. Perhaps you are worried by the same difficulty. Most of us come from homes of modest circumstances. The problem of selecting the suitable gift is hard when one is forced to consider the expensiveness of the article.

Gifts one may seek to breathe the giver's individuality, but what college girl has the time to make enough presents to satisfy her ever-increasing Christmas list?

Would you like a suggestion from us? Would you like to give a gift to father, or mother, or a friend that would be permanent, distinctive and easy to acquire?

If you accept our suggestion, it is, give a subscription to The Flambeau to your family or friends. In giving your college subscription you are really giving yourself, as though you would say to your friend, I cannot visit you once a week as I would like to do, but I am sending a representative.

It is an inexpensive gift, as the poor little shepherdess was inexpensive. It is a flower that will last until she becomes a part of her heart.

Gift subscriptions begin with the current number, and hand one dollar and the name of the person you wish to be the recipient of the Flambeau, and she will receive a Christmas card announcing the gift.

If I Had a Trumpet at Christmas

Cathryn Heaton Loomis.

If I might do as I wish
I should build a high ivory wall,
A sturdy for the earth;
It should tie filmy wings to my feet,
That I might tread it lightly;
Blowing a jangle-silver trumpet
That would sound as clearest echoes
To the farthest, smallest places;
I would summon all the earth people
To hear the Te Deums of angels.

If my jangle-silver trumpet could command,
Then the people who have never wept,
Nor ever known the deepest pain of
Would forget the everydayness,
They would not hear the wheels of commerce
Throbbing in their ears; they
Who walk among the cold of autumn leaves
With eyes so all unseeing they
Never see the souls of purple aster.
They never see the love in Godlike skies.

Oh, for the joy of a wall and a trumpet,
And song angels for a chorus
To teach such people to hear the songs
Ever so close to their ears,
That to listen a moment would mean
Love for the Christ Child and God.

"O Little Town of Bethlehem"

BY PHILLIPS BROOKS

O little town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie:
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by:
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight.

For Christ is born of Mary,
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.

O holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us to-day;
Cast out our sin, and enter in,
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
Oh come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel!

CLUBS

The Nearts

The Nearts made their first bow to the S. W. C. in the promise to "Smile Thro'." Although the promise was given for the benefit of the Junior class, the performance was entirely in the hands of the Nearts. The Nearts is made up of all the varied talents of the school. It has strived to get the best girls in each art represented in the club. As the school grows larger, the organization will amount to more and more, for with larger numbers to pick from talent can be obtained which will not be surpassed by many colleges.

The members of the Nearts at present are: Edna Greer, Gladys Storrs, Elmo Hulick, Helen Bass, Frances Harris, Margaret Boyle, Clara C. Johnson, Terese Murphy, Stanley Cornwell, Marjory Ward, Beth Hammergren.

Another and more elaborate production is being planned and it is hoped that this entertainment will meet with the approval and support of the student body.

DeFuniak Club Hear Radio

"Are we progressing? I should say so!" who have thought four years ago that girls at Florida State College could hear distinctly yellow songs and cheers given by boys at the University of Kansas? Nevertheless, this was true to the DeFuniak club's Monday night when they accepted the cordial invitation extended to them by Fiske to attend a radio concert at the Fiske Club.

The most interesting feature of the program was an address delivered by President John Clark of the University of Kansas, on "School Spirit and Cooperation." Also, the true Christmas spirit was imbibed in each person as they listened to the Christmas message from Santa Claus at the north pole as it was broadcasted to the children throughout the land.

Among the several musical numbers heard from various parts of the nation were: Beautiful organ selections by Mrs. J. Cornwell in Louisville, a duet, "Forgotten," sung by Miss Marie Wilcox in Chicago; a violin and cello duet in East Hampton, N. Y.; a hand concert given by Industrial School

boys of Fort Worth, Texas, for the benefit of boys of Industrial School in Birmingham, Ala.
This varied and unusual concert was indeed an treat to all the girls who were fortunate enough to be the guests of Mrs. Cawthon.

The Emory Glee Club

With the literary arranged, the program selected, and the personnel chosen, the Emory Glee Club will give the next two weeks arrangements in final details for the longest concert tour ever undertaken by a southern college musical organization. The club will leave Atlanta just after completing final examinations on December 20; Savannah, December 22; St. Augustine, December 23; Jacksonville, December 25; Daytona, December 26; West Palm Beach, December 27; Miami, December 28; Key West, December 29; Havana, December 30; January 2, Tampa; January 3, Lakeland; January 4, Orlando; January 5, Deland; January 6, Tallahassee; January 8, and Marion, January 9.

Every feature of this year's program is absolutely new, and for this reason the practices of the club have been changed frequently and strenuously than ever before. The ensemble singing of the glee club, of course, will be the most important feature. For this part of the program eight songs have been selected after consulting the programs of the greatest male choruses in the world. The remainder of the program is devoted to music of a less pretentious but more amusing type—Emory Wines!

Snow and ice and Yuletide songs brilliant glow—
Do we have them all in this tropic land where we have all our Christmas joy stored in the red poinsettia bloom?
The vision of a manger of years ago—
Shows me the bloom,
A crown of flaming glory for the Christ-child
Born in such a land as this—Amen.

D. B. Johnson, of Live Oak, who has been a member of the state seniority body for many years, was a visitor at the college Wednesday.

Y. W. C. A.

A Christmas Prayer

O God, we who are poor and lowly worship Thee, the High and Holy. Yet our minds are fearless and our hearts at rest, for in Christ, the holy child, the Son of Man, the Crucified, Thou hast become to us Immanuel, God with us. Thou hast spoken to us so simply, Thou hast taken to us so easily, we can never doubt or want again. The angels sing no more above the cradle of the Christ, but, a greater wonder still, man learns their song, and soon it shall swell to the skies a mighty melody, the harmony of all earth's thousand tongues.

We need not leave our homes to seek by starlight some far-off shrine, for the Babe is no longer Bethlehem's pride and Mary's joy, but the whole world's, and the blessed burden of every heart that makes him room.

Here we dedicate our rediscovered treasures, gold of royal love, frankincense of holy intercession, myrrh of healing, sympathy, and bear them forth to bless all birth, and to make at every cradle a carol of welcome and a solemn service of the Christ. Amen.

Attending Church

"Oh, I don't want to go to church in the morning. I want to sleep late just this once. I think I'll sign up excused again. I don't feel very well, anyway." And so she sleeps until 11 or 12 o'clock Sunday morning.

Are you one of the slackers who sleep down this? If you are you are putting your soul in the puny gym class, and you are not giving it the strong, vigorous exercise that it needs to develop. Perhaps you don't like the minister—the sermons are dry and uninteresting. But don't you think you can get some good out of them anyway? Go on dear. And if you will ally yourself with the church of your choice up here you will soon become interested and want to work in it.

Many of the girls who come up here nine months in the year for four years never identify themselves with any church. They go to one church one Sunday and to another the next. They cut out of touch with the work of their own church. They don't even feel at home there. Christ always went into the synagogue on Sunday, and if asked to read and expound the Scriptures, He never missed an opportunity to do so. Can't we all do best by following His example.

This was the theme of the Y. W. C. A. service Sunday night. Lois MacQueen and Anne Perry were the speakers. Elsie Corbett led the services. Special music was furnished by Evelyn Gates, who very beautifully sang "Rock of Ages." She was accompanied by Edith Dann.

The First Christmas Tree

The story of The First Christmas Tree is to be presented in pageant form in the outdoor stage on the college campus by the Religious Education Department of the Y. W. C. A. on Tuesday night. The story is of a young priest, Winfried, who goes about through Germany to spread the true gospel. As the story is laid about 500, the people of Germany were still worshippers of Thor, the god of thunder. They sacrificed animals and drank their blood, and finally desired to offer up the life of the little son of their chief, to Thor. Winfried, the young priest, intervened and saved the life of the boy. At the same time he brought his message of Christianity and won over the worshippers of Thor. He asked them to cut down the big tree under which they wor-

shipped Thor, as it kept out the true light. They obeyed him. A little fir tree was left standing near the place where the big tree had been. They took this tree to their homes to symbolize their new religion, and decked it with lights. As they gathered around the tree Winfried told them the story of the nativity. All this occurred at Christmas time.

A Christmas tree, lit with electric lights, is to be a feature of this pageant. This Christmas tree will be the first outdoor Christmas tree at F. S. C. The Y. W. C. A. hopes to establish as a tradition the custom of having a Christmas tree on the campus every year for the student body.

Vesper Services

I wonder if there's a single girl at F. S. W. C. who has not already gotten the Christmas feeling. Don't you feel all tingly and happy and excited when you see pieces of holly and mistletoe around the dormitories? And when you go into the stores where all the tinsel and Christmas bells and things like that—are don't you feel so thrilled for words? I know you do. There's a Christmas feeling in the air, and excitement about going home, and plans for Christmas gifts, etc., are at fever pitch. Every one is getting full of the real Christmas spirit.

But Sunday afternoon at 5 o'clock in the chapel you're all going to have a chance to have your Christmas spirit raised to the 10th degree. Of all beautiful customs and traditions of F. S. W. C. none is more beautiful or lovely than Christmas vespers. This year Vida Belle Appleby will lead the service. Those girls who attended "Smiling Through" will find an extra incentive in the fact that the soloist is Catherine Smith. Clara Johnson is going to give some special Christmas readings. It may not be your childhood favorite, "The Night Before Christmas," but she'll give some others that we promise you'll enjoy as much as you did that. If you think it impossible to feel so thrilled without hanging up your stocking and sneaking off to bed, just come and see.

One of the many things about the service is that we're all going to join in singing Christmas carols. Be assured that your heart will be opened and filled to overflowing with real, true Christmas spirit when you sing "O Little Town of Bethlehem" and "Silent Night."

Christmas Dinner

"'Twas the night before Christmas—well, anyway, the night before we leave for the Christmas holidays. That is the big night in the dining room! Every table is bright and shining with little Christmas trees, colorful ribbons, red stockings, candles and tinsel; everybody is too excited to eat. There is a wild tearing open of packages, and such an array of smiling doll-babies, rattles, rubber balls, whistles and lollypops as you ever saw in your life. The proverbial mouse of the poem has long ago decided that this is no place for his midnight wanderings.

Girls, this is another tradition at F. S. C. and it happens every year at Christmas time. Each table in the dining room has a little party all of its own. The presents they give each other are gathered up later and sent to the orphan's home; and the money that you drop in the little red stocking at your table will be used to buy books for the infirm.

The Child's Christmas

Who has not loved a little child, he knows not a Christmas Day—
The wondered, breathless waking through first-dawn morning gray

White tropic forest on the pane against the dawn-straked skies,
The awe of faith unhesitant if lifted childish eyes;

The hush of candle-lighting time, the hearth flame flickered red,
The warm soft clasp of clinging hands up shadowed stairs to bed;

The crib-side talk that slacks and stills on stumbled drowsy note,
The love that stings behind your eyes, and catches in your throat;

The hopes the fears, the tenderness, the Mary-prayer you pray—
Who has not loved a little child, he knows not Christmas Day.
—Martha Haskell Clark in Scribner's.

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SOCIETY

Social Calendar

Friday, December 15.

Christmas party. Hostess, Tri Delta pledges. Honorees, Sorority pledges. 8 P. M.
Theatre Party. Hostess, Mrs. Cawthon. Honorees, DeFunak Club.
Saturday, December 16.
Home Economics Party. Hostesses, Junior economic students. Honorees, faculty and students of economics.

Monday, December 18.

Christmas Carols and Party. Hostess, Mrs. S. W. Cawthon. Honorees, The Seniors. 10:15 P. M.
Christmas Party. Hostess, Chi Omega pledges. Honorees, members of Chi Omega Fraternity. 4 P. M.
Junior Kid Party, for themselves. 8 P. M.

Christmas entertainment given by students of Public School Music.

Tuesday, December 19.

Christmas Pageant, presented by the Religious Education Department of the Y. W. C. A. 7:30 P. M.

Wednesday, December 20.

Holidays start. "Beauty Special" 11 a.m. to 2 P. M.

Pensacola Club Entertained

The Kappa Delta house was the scene of a delightfully informal party Monday evening when the Pensacola members of the sorority entertained the Pensacola Club. During the evening the girls tossed marshmallows before the open fire and danced and chatted. Later, delicious hot tea, sandwiches and stuffed dates were served.

The hostesses on this occasion were Miss Mary Beers, president of the club, and Misses M. Lee Matthews, Florence Pierpont and Catherine Anderson.

Senior Christmas Party

If you believe in brownies and elves, and even if you don't believe in them, you will when you look in at the atrium Monday night. For there you will see a farize Christmas tree covered with lights. There will be holly and mistletoe, and great fires in the fire places, and you will almost expect to see old Santa himself come from behind the tree, his ruddy face glowing with Christmas cheer.

Yes, indeed, there is a Santa Claus! And who do you suppose it is? Just one guess. All the Seniors know, for they are going to sing Christmas carols Monday night, and when they return, which will be nearer Tuesday morning, their Santa Claus will meet them at the door. For several years Santa has come to the Senior class and given the mawonder-ful party, to say nothing of inspiring them with enough Christmas love and cheer to last the rest of their lives. Each Senior class looks forward to this Christmas party as one of the outstanding events of their last year at college, because it makes them realize that the good they strive for is now just ahead.

There—haven't you guessed who our Santa Claus is? Tishe, of course! While Tishe is not the Santa Claus you've always talked about, it is rumored that she knows him quite well and that he is sending three of his little elves and a real fairy to help her give her party for the Seniors.

Usually it is the children of the family to whom Santa Claus comes, but at F. S. C. he comes to those who are supposedly old enough to disbelieve in his magic, but who, deep down in their hearts, still retain their faith in the Christmas spirits.

Even House Party at Camp Flastacowo

No matches! Run up to the office and borrow a box. Where's the water? Oh, do you have to take water out there? Can't we drink lak ewater? So? Well, somebody phone to Mr. Hill. Where's the kerosene? What in the world are you gonna do with kerosene? Don't they have lights out there? Yes. Lanterns that can give good light if they have kerosene in them. My brother lives on the way out to the lake. We'll stop at his house and get some kerosene. Pahaw. It's raining! What are we going to do now? (Driver gets a brain throb and sneezes a huge piece of oil cloth.) Oh, look! We can put our blankets under the oil cloth, and some of us can get under there, too! Now let's start. Where's Helen Harris? We'll get her, wait, here she comes. Now everybody here. No! No! Where's Allie Lou? We're going by the house and get her. Now let's go. Gosh! I wish it would stop raining (leaving ice plant with three bottles of water. Everybody ready now; well here we go. Hold on, and when you hear "low bridge," duck your heads. Bump! Crash! Bang! Gee, my feet are in a perfect puddle of water. Well, I reckon they ought to be a ten-gallon bottle of water has broken and is running all over the truck. Oh, Allie! that little rock \$2.25 too. Be careful and hold on to the others. Low bridge! Oh, let's sing. "Two eyes of blue" came smiling thru at me."

(Time out, 20 minutes.)
Well, here we are. Everybody get out and take a load. Don't step on the glass. (30 minutes later.)
Where are the pork chops? My! aren't they in that package? No! Well, they're on ice in the kitchen back at school. Now what are we going to do? That doesn't make any difference. We'll fry the ham for supper and phone Mr. Barber to bring out the chops tonight. Where's the ham? Well, by crickets, we've left the ham, too. But I saw the steak a minute ago; let's use it tonight.

(Several hours later.)
"It's three o'clock in the morning. We've danced, sang and talked the whole night through." Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! Say, if somebody don't stop that thing I'm gonna—ba! ha! ha! ha! snore—snore. Well, who can sleep with all this racket going on? Why, Evelyn! Evelyn has been snoring for the last hour. Ha! ha! Say, girl, stop that virelona now. I'm sleepy.

"Who wants to go to bath? Evelyn and C. B. in the shower. We've had our suits ready to go in for the last two hours." (Sleepy voices from Cot No. 2.) That's the truth. I'm couch for that. They don't sleep themselves and won't let anybody else sleep.

(At dinner table.) Gee, ain't this good grand? Who cooked it? Allie Lou. Helen and Ella. Pass the hot biscuits, please.

(Time spent peacefully until night-silk.) Cilia! Cilia!—Oh, there's Jo. Let me go. Maudie. Let me go!

(10:30 P. M.) Girl, you and Jo sure can make good fudge.

"There in the world are my P. J.'s? Where in the world are all our P. J.'s? Behold—the rafters! Nuff sed. (Helen and Allie Lou get a brain throb.) Oh, let's sing some Sunday School and church hymns. The prize will be awarded to Jo Morris for knowing the most hymns. Ella and Nan are losers—aren't you're Episcopals, Helen and May? Well, you're next and here with the harmony. Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! Well, I thought I bid that

(Continued on Page 5, Column 2)

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THE BAND BOX
MISS E. RILEY

Those Visiting

Miss Ida Belle Appleby and Miss Virginia Boynton are spending a few days in Havana.

Miss Lula Lee Bryant is enjoying a visit in Madison.

Miss Florina Davis motored to Madison last week, where she enjoyed a few days.

Miss Cornelia Engle visited in Quincy last week.

Miss Doris Edwards and Miss Louise Fugison were in Havana during the week.

Miss Essie Fender enjoyed the week-end in Hosford.

Miss Eva Greer spent a delightful week-end in Madison.

Miss Sarita Lake and Miss Martha Murphy were in Gainesville last week, where they attended the University dances.

Miss Genevieve Morrow motored to Madison last week.

Miss Imogene Stallings spent the week-end in Havana.

Miss Geneva Turberville enjoyed a visit in Madison last week.

Miss Alice Winter visited in Hosford during the week.

Alumnae Notes

At the Florida Educational Association there will be a luncheon on December 28. At this luncheon Gladys Gardner, A. B. of '18, will be in charge. Gladys is well known by many new students at F. S. W. C. as well as older ones, for she was a popular college girl as well as an all-round student. She was president of Student Government in 1917-18 and was highly successful in that capacity.

An alumna of the college is now holding a very responsible position in the Orange General Hospital at Orlando, Fla. Orpha Rose, of St. Cloud and Klamath, graduated in the three-year's course in home economics in 1920. She was a star pupil in demonstration work, for the reporter remembers Dean Gray's compliments about the "remarkable initiative" of Orpha Rose. So here's to her splendid success in the Orlando hospital!

The sound of wedding bells mingles with the chimes of Christmas. For announcement has been made of the approaching marriage of Ima Williams, of Dothan, Ala., to Mr. J. C. Peel, of North Carolina. Both these young people have lived in Tallahassee for two years or more, the latter as assistant teacher in the Leon high school, and Ima as teacher of seventh grade departmental work. The bride-to-be was an L. I. graduate of 1920, and the alumnae extend most cordial greetings. The wedding is to take place December 26 at Ima's home in Dothan.

Among the visitors at the Thanksgiving season were Sisile Lee White, Millian Dean and Ione Williams, all of whom graduated in the L. I. class of '21, and all are now successful teachers in the graded schools of Bartow.

On Tuesday, December 12, a pretty Christmas card and a most interesting letter came from Helen Hickey, our alumna in the mission school of Japan. Helen did graduate work in the college in 1916, and after teaching two years she took special training for the foreign field. She teaches English in Tokushima, Japan, and gives a happy, humorous account of a day's work there. "We are exceedingly proud of Helen," we are appreciative her adequately trained.

Christmas card with its message of good cheer. From a clipping she enclosed from a Japanese paper we see she is identified with "The International Association of University Women, Japan Branch."

Pearl Call, A. B. of '22, came up for the Thanksgiving game. Pearl is a successful teacher of Latin in the Live Oak high school.

Jane Butts, merry girl graduate of 1922 with A. B. degree, is teaching at Largo. She gave us the pleasure of a visit at Thanksgiving.

The Association has many plans for the spring and early summer, but is not yet ready to make announcements. Two years ago we helped to work up an interest in the budget which was submitted to the Legislature. The alumni at Gainesville took the initiative and we joined our forces with theirs. This year we have no campaign of this character before us, for the work of the State institutions is so tremendous it seems to speak for itself, but we are ready to say a good word and render a service in any possible way.

Happy Christmas Time

When the turkey's on the table an' the candles on the tree
I'm just about as happy as I ever
wants be!
My children gathered 'round me an'
my neighbors settin' by,
I couldn't be no happier an' I don't
wants try.

I like the parson's serious an' I like
the ringin' chimes;
I like the dressed-up feelin' that's
around at Christmas time;
But best of all the olden's is the time,
It seems to me,
When the turkey's on the table an'
the candles on the tree!

There's a lot o' solid comfort gettin'
ready for the day.
Amakin' wreaths o' evergreen an'
hollyberry spray;

An' Mother she gets busy bakin'
thins to eat
An' makin' a kind o' food that's
savory an' sweet;
An' we tie up little presents an' we
make up little jokes—

You know—sly bridd brithin' in the
names o' all the folks;
But it's all a-workin' upward to that
very height o' glee

When the turkey's on the table an'
the candles on the tree!

You see, the Christmas ritual is "Peace
on Earth" an' then

It also has another clause about "Good
Will to Men."

The latter, as I take it, bein' doin' all
you can

To give a bit of Christmas cheer to
any fellowman.

So I start in Christmas mornin' with
the raisins of the flesh;

An' I stick at it till I get my good
will whores all done.

An' then I want my "Peace on Earth,"
an' that's when I see

The turkey on the table an' the candles
on the tree!

—Carolyn Wells in the Ladies' Home
Journal.

Florida's Standard of Teachers

Florida, according to the statistics in "The Ohio Teacher" of November, 1922, has a larger per cent of inadequately trained teachers than any other State in the Union (99 per cent). Only one per cent have normal school training or are Mississippi and Nebraska, each having 36 per cent of their teachers inadequately trained. Heading the list is Connecticut, having only 10 per cent of its teachers in-

Even House Party at Camp Flatacawo.

(Continued from Page 4)

record! Well, you thought wrong, for Hortense has guarded that record all day.

Breakfast at 10:30 A. M. This is my idea of a good breakfast! Only five more hours now and we have to go back.

Dinner. Everybody hurry—the truck's here. Got to get back in time to play for variety!

Remarks heard in truck on way home: Didn't we have the grandest time? Isn't Flatacawo marvelous? Girl, I never did have such fun! Who can make the best biscuits—Nan or Alice Lou? Isn't Mr. Barber the grandest sport?

We all are: Ella Williams, Myra Burr, Thelma Phillips, Dorothy Flatts, Emily Lucas, Julia Dutton, Miriam Connor, Selia St. John, Maude McCall, Alice Lou Felton, Helen Harris, Hortense Cooper, Jo Morris, Beryl Layvern, Elsie Jones, Nan Parkhill, Kathleen Mohr, Elizabeth Walton, Evelyn Bird and May Matthews.

Skimmering—a ding, ding—
Skimmering—ado—
Events true.

Skimmering—a ding, ding—
Skimmering—ado—
We love you.

We love you in the classroom
And we love you on the field;
We love you when you're fighting
'Cause we know you never yield.

Skimmering—a ding, ding—
Skimmering—ado—
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SPORTS

Varsity Tryouts

All during basketball season the players have been marked; that is, records have been kept, showing their abilities and disabilities. Now the final tryouts for the best players are being carried on. Last week there were two tryouts. Those entering were as follows: Simmons, Bruce and Phillips, guards; Platt, Rumph and Henry, jumping centers; Williams, DuBois and Prime, running centers; Lytle and Reece. These girls have all proved themselves players of merited ability and it is going to be a difficult task for the judges who must pick out the varsity from these. The reports of those trying out are right now so close that the judges have no idea who will be the lucky ones, which makes the games to come all the more interesting.

There will probably be a tryout on Saturday and then another on Monday. Every one should take a great deal of interest in these games and come out; it helps the spirit of the players and puts "pep" into the game.

Golf at F. S. C.

Golf is a peculiar game, yet one notices that quite a number of F. S. C. girls consider it worth while to chase a small ball around for an afternoon occasionally. Among our players are Emily Rahner, "Jud" Decker, Martha Murphree, Marian Rogers, Sara Davis, Catherine Loomis, Natalie Lamb, Adeline Gliscia, "Libby" Alken, Ida Holmes, Grisilla Toomer and Professor Smith.

It is said that Professor Smith swings a wicked club. You just ought to see Jud put. Emily has learned a whole new vocabulary. Adeline runs her a close second. Our greatest "fans" are Martha Murphree and Natalie Lamb. Ida's form is quite remarkable, to say the least, and Priscilla sinks a masher shot.

We are expecting to see all players out in knickers after Christmas, when a club will probably be formed.

The Introduction of Soccer

A few years ago a small group of men, Theodore Roosevelt among them, stood wincing five thousand New York school children and their physical exercises. One of the group turned to Roosevelt and remarked that this was probably the first time in history that a half dozen spectators had watched thousands of participants; the usual way is for thousands to watch a handful of players. And his statement was the realization that our sports are after all the activity of a very limited group that the great majority of our college students are without their special benefits.

This fact has been persistently pressing itself with increasing force during the last several years. A generation ago the game of basket-ball was developed for the special purpose of allowing a large number of players to participate at the same time. In those early days as many as thirty or forty would play on each side and the game was marked by great hilarity. But some of the players attained such a degree of skill that they were selected as special teams, and before long basket-ball became the game of a small select group. As it has now played it is so hedged about by intricate rules that only the expert can hope to do much

at it. Base-ball has had much the same history. Soccer was known as "rounders" and could be played by an indefinite number. The bungler is terribly in the way on a base-ball field and seriously crippled on the soccer side. Football is quite as bad, and the elaborately coached, trained, seasoned bunch that get out on the field and work intricate plays, so complex that they mean little of nothing to ninety-five percent of the spectators, is a far call of support at the entire side. Strong tendency is to develop a few special masters at a sport and to take it entirely out of the hands of every body else.

The value of sports is no longer questioned, and modern society has come to realize that as a man plays in his heart, so is he. A great psychological authority has recently called attention to the need of a much more widely extended participation in sports and has bewailed the fact that so many of our citizens are taking their pleasure in sitting and watching. He says, "It is by no means certain that a sensible education can survive."

The great value of sports being granted, it goes without saying that the more we participate in them the better. Therefore one of the strongest of tests we can apply to a sport is to ask how many people it will engage. Applying this test, it becomes evident that the introduction of soccer at Florida State College is a momentous event and is destined to launch much for the future of the school. While it is true that a picked team can play super-soccer, yet it is a game that lends itself easily to the mass playing. The beginner doesn't hinder anybody and can even help some. The first great advantage is that everybody can play it.

But soccer has other features that commend it highly. It is without the excessive roughness of American football, the danger of a player being so much eliminated, yet it is full of action, swift vigorous action, of the kind that makes quickened pulses, stimulated vital processes, and sound health generally. And above all—by far the most important features—it is chuck full of downright jolly good fun. Any one who goes out for a game of soccer will most certainly return with a diminished tendency to kick at the "dining room grub", the rotten grades handed out by the stupid and piecemeal professors, the absence of heat in the rooms, the congested state of the library, and the terrible lack of appreciation on the part of the fellow students. Yes, and I suspect the girl who plays soccer will be prettier for it.

But I suspect the game will have its difficulties at first. A new game always does. We live in the times, the old ways, the traditional manner of living. It is entirely by comparative ease to kill it entirely by refusing to give it a fair trial. It would be a pity for such a good game to be allowed to die for lack of support at the time of its introduction. Now is the time to boost "get in on the ground floor," to be one of those who are active in establishing it. And then, when soccer becomes a part of the school, and a mid-year game is looked forward to with as much eagerness as a Thanksgiving basket-ball, when three girls out of five are soccer experts, when the girls become noted for their ability at the game, and movie photographers travel here to film our girls in action—it will be something to say. Oh yes, soccer is a great game now; but I remember a time when we had none, and not a girl in school knew anything about it. In fact I was one of the first to play, and it is not been for the way we fought for it, put it across."

"IF"

(Apologies to Kipling)

If you can stay at school when all around you

Others are planning to go to 'U. F. If you can trust yourself when chaperones doubt you,

And not disillusion or stoop to tell a lie;

If you can kick a man and not feel guilty,

Or being nasty, don't deal in such. And if your heavy finally decides to jilt you,

Just lift your head and find another rash.

If you can love and not make love your master;

If you can write and not make letters your aim;

If you can bear defeat and shun disaster,

And treat those who say they love you just the same.

If you face the man who dared to drop you,

And be his friend altho' he threw you down,

Or see the man who once loved you, now married,

And seek re-venge when he sees you are around.

If you make the dances of Kappa Alpha Fraternity

And come back to F. S. C. acting just as before;

If you can turn down a bid to Thanks-giving dances

When the man who invited you was surely one to adore;

If you can experience heartaches and disappointments

And live thru 'the day you thought had pronounced your doom;

If you can resist temptation, not heed, to sentiment,

And merely comment on the beauty of the moon.

If you can indifferently snub a Kappa Sig's pleadings,

And tell him you cannot worry him any time soon;

If when the sea is thrown you, you can return it,

And run along cheerfully, whistling a merry tune.

If perchance you receive a slightly suspicious letter,

You can hold up your head and answer without delay,

And tell him that you were only spoofing,

And at present he seemed to be very much in your way.

If you can make the Fancy Dress of S. A. E.

And when the time comes wherein you must depart,

You leave behind a noble reputation

And an A. T. O. man your heart.

Then to you must be handed the

longed for "happy tears"

For a 'U. F. man is hard to trick,

For his knowledge outnumbers his years.

For his knowledge outnumbers his years.

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Cleo to Charmain

(Continued from Page 312)

room. And you know that thrills me 'bout as much as a short skirt would have Adam.

There is going to be a lotta excitement next week. A big Christmas bash, all illuminated with candles, hung with presents, and a man named Santa Phrase to give 'em to every body.

I heard Chaplins Choir practicing some carolines entitled "O Small Joint of Bethlehem" and "Holy Nite, Quiet Evening." They shore sounded swell. "The idea of Xmas here is that it is more unfortunate to give than to receive." Furthermore, at this season of the year don't forget "Cast your bread upon the water and you will find it after many days." Missus Glas told me all that, word for word. I don't see much use of the latter at F. S. C. tho'—that is, it ain't necessary to cast your bread upon no fluid; it comes back to you day after day anyhow.

Can hardly wait for the time to ripple by.

Yours till Wednesday. CLEO.

P. S.—Markus is mighty ignorant to marry; he tho't New Jersey was a sweeter.

Do Your Christmas Shopping Early

We would suggest:

For Dr. Dodd—A little horn that says "loot-loot."

For Annie Bruce—A calendar, to remind her that April comes but once a year.

For Dr. Rogers—A vanity filled out with youth-glow rouge, and of course a six plate glass mirror.

For Frances Harris—A miniature symposium fitted out with faculty.

For Lulu Collins—A case of orange

crush, so she'd let some of the other kind alone.

For Daisy Paul—A racket to help her make some noise.

For Celia St. John—A muffle; no explanation needed.

For D. Rumph—Sartia's curls.

For Miss Vlamie—An alarm clock.

For Dr. Young—A new gait.

For Edcel Henry—A set of false teeth.

For Mr. Pi—Some of the things he's always frantically searching for on his desk and never seems to find.

For the Gym Faculty—Anything but dumb-bells; they have enough of them in gym classes.

For Isabella Lowery—A comb and brush.

For Leonora Earliest—A dozen or more nice hair nets.

For Janie Gregory—A padded cell; she got too in Shakespeare.

For Elmo—One of the nose guards that the football star wears.

For Miss Rose—Some roller skates to help her along.

For Cornelia—A thousand hugs and kisses.

For Martha Murphree—A sledgehammer applied on the dome, for making us write these darn things.

And for Everybody—A Merry Christmas and a happy New Year to say nothing of a joyous Easter and a glorious Fourth of July.

Watch the Flambeau for further notes.

TATTTLINGS

Miss Warlow likes butter, m'est ce pas?

Too bad they didn't vote on the Vampiest Junior—we know we'd get it. She has them all at her feet. Eh what—C. B.?

"Be sure to come to Sunday S-school—

don't leave your sewing home," cried Betsey as she started out Sunday A. M.—suing the action to the word.

I hope the little kiddy don't get mad and scratch up the poor little violet.—Be careful, dear, two suns hold not their courses around a single Jud.

Straight programs a'frec seem to be the style—keep your eyes on a certain Lively Senior.

Marion Rogers—Emily Palmer. These golfing pairs are becoming "commonarity."

Miss St. John is still betting on athletics—she has turned now from the Javelin to a certain little "diver" who shows promise of reaching a world's record some day.

I quote—"All the girls look up to C.—" because she has such high ideals"—quotation ends.

"The grade's the thing," wept the Freshman as she discovered that her average was only \$30.

Emily craves bananas.

The college song has been changed to—"A life on the permanent wave; a home without rolling up".

"Drifton—Drifton"—sang the beautiful blonde as she drifted out of the station Wednesday, P. M.

Another Junior is vamping the innocent Freshmen—Frankie, be careful.—

Rouge—Lip-stick, etc.—on a camping trip—Arwa't you ashamed C. B.? It seemed to work nevertheless—didn't it?

Absence makes the heart grow fonder—for somebody else.—Watch him, Ella—

Anyone desiring a beautiful (permanent) waive at reduced rates, see Allie Lou Felton at once. Establishment open all night.

One of the most "emmy"—ment of the Freshmen has recently ordered a ton of mistletoe. We never could imagine why. However, we could cast a guess in broad accents—"I love your lips," etc.

Ask Ethel what she made in Shakespeare.

Every day in every way dancing gets bowery and bowery.

The Chief Aim of Man.

At four—To wear pants.
At eight—To miss Sunday school.
At twelve—To be president.
At fourteen—To wear long pants.
At sixteen—To have monogrammed cigarettes.

At twenty—To take a show girl out to supper.

At thirty-five—To eat supper.
At forty-five—To digest supper.

F. S. C. Definitions

Cut—Not defined. Unknown. A subject for research.

Faculty—A necessary evil.

Freshie—A dumb-bell.

Soph—A dumb-bell slightly cuckoo.

Junior—A guy who thinks she's wise.

Senior—A guy on the last rung of the ladder, comments on intelligence omitted.

Flunk—A teacher's grudge against a student.

Exam—Relic of the Spanish Inquisition.

Lecture—A form of entertainment for the teacher when the students wish to write letters.

Holiday—A brief respite.

Vacation—Shortest time in the year.

Grades—Things to be explained.

What's Christmas Without Silk Hosiery?

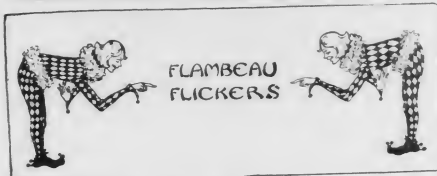
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"Say, there's a football player out here wants his picture taken."
"Full face?"
"No, half back."

"Don't tell me those moth-eaten things are golf socks."
"Yes, they are. Look at the eighteen holes."—Cornell Widow.

Table: Once upon a time there was a woman who got dressed in time—but the clock was two hours' fast.—"Aesop's Film Fables."

Prof. (scratching his head): "Is this plain?"
Frosh: "No, it's solid."—Penn Chronicle.

A rank heathen is a person who thinks the Book of Numbers is a telephone directory.—Technique.

Precaution.
"Rastus, why foh you pack dat 'er razor to dis dance?"
"Nigrah, don't yoh read, yourself, as how dis heah an to be a cutin' dance?"—Lord Jeff.

Sandy: "Braw gowans! Ma bonnie we lass! An' wi' ha' a lassie o' guld-willie waueh, ere ye raikie canty to you manys kirk?"

Mac: "Shame, mither! Is you pow beld, dat ye ken not you mooted corby ha' left her hauf lane, i' the bughts?"
Voice from within: "Hae it your ain way! Baith o' you!"—Brown Jug.

Adam: "Hey, Eve, come down here for a minute."
Eve: "I can't; I'm A. W. O. L.'s."—Bison.

"Don't cry, little boy. You will get your reward in the end."
"S'pose so. That's where I alus do get it."—Life.

"He made the best after-dinner speech I've ever heard."
"What did he say?"
"Waiter, give me the check."—Jester.

"I was seized with horror. The car was tearing down the street behind the unconscious lad. I called him Elsie!"

(Many questioning sounds and hoots)
"I called him Elsie be run over."—Gargoyle.

Can: "I think the long skirts are so graceful."
Did: "Yes, I'm knock-kneed, too."—Purple Cow.

Prof.: "Give me a good example of a coincidence."
Frosh: "My father and mother were married the same day."—Pelican.

Mrs. Eskimo: "Where have you been for the last six months?"
Mr. Eskimo: "I sat up all night with a sick friend."—Juggler.

Hilda: "What do you think, the latest thing is love by radio?"
Annie: "Some fast spunking, I'll bet."—Juggler.

The First Tapeworm: "Going to the meeting tonight?"
The Other: "Yes; we'll be there in a body."—Maltesser.

"Drink to me only with thine eyes."
"But I don't wear glasses."—Lamb.
"Where did you spend your vacation?"
"Great Neck."
"I asked you WHERE."—Virginia Reel.

"Snap out of it!" he yelled, ripping open a box of Zuzes.—Widow.
He who laughs last is usually last to get a joke.—Tiger.

Bill (glomingly): "My old uncle made a new will yesterday."
Jim (understandingly): "Do tell!"
Bill: "Yep, the doctor advised a change of heir."

Dumb: "I have three sisters and they are all twins."
Dumbier: "Impossible. If there are three of them they must be triplets."
Dumb: "Oh, no. One of them is my twin."—Froth.

"Wad some god the giffle gie 'em. That others see our jokes as we ourselves do see 'em."

Bimbo: "Forsooth, child, the goldfish hatch contracted eczema!"
Boon: "Of what import? 'Tis but on a small scale!"—Record.

Magistrate of Irish Court (after a turbulent scene amongst the general public): "The next person that shouts 'Down with England,' I'll have thrown into the street."
Prisoner (excitedly): "Down wid England!"—London Opinion.

"Do you care for horses?"
"No. What do you think I am—a stable boy?"—Goblin.

Two golfers sliced their drives into the rough and went in search of their balls. They searched for a long time without success, a dear old lady watching them with sympathetic eyes.
At last, after the search had proceeded half an hour, she beckoned to them and said sweetly:
"I hope I'm not interrupting, gentlemen, but would it be cheating if I told you where the balls are?"—Judge.

Ikey and Izzy were separating after an evening together, when Ikey said:
"Au revoir."
"Vot's dat?" asked Izzy.
"Dat's 'good-by' in French."
"Vell," said Izzy, "carbolic acid."
"Vat's dat?" asked Ikey.
"Dat's 'good-by' in any language."—Voo Doo.

Customer: "How do you sell this cheese?"
Grocer: "I've wondered myself, madam."—Judge.

"What was the tenor of your husband's last letter?" inquired the judge of the plaintiff in the divorce suit.
"The tenor was any tenor to it; it was the basest thing I ever read," replied the woman tearfully.—Judge.

"She confided to me that many had tried to kiss her and none had succeeded. But lately, she said, she had become rather curious to know what it is like."
"Weren't you surprised at that?"
"Well, it gave me quite a start."—Princeton Tiger.



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